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HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7. —— JANUARY, 1933. —— No. 1.



WHEN you have carefully decided how our Magazine can be made more useful and interesting take your share in this effort by sending a contribution to the Editors.

This monthly record of the social life of the House of Harris can only be a true reflection of its work and welfare if the majority take a practical part in building up the pages month by month. Often thought stimulating views are inserted and hopes are raised that a shower of approvals and disapprovals will rain upon the columns for months to come ; but no ! a frigid silence follows and the issues follow on month after month, a far too tranquil course.

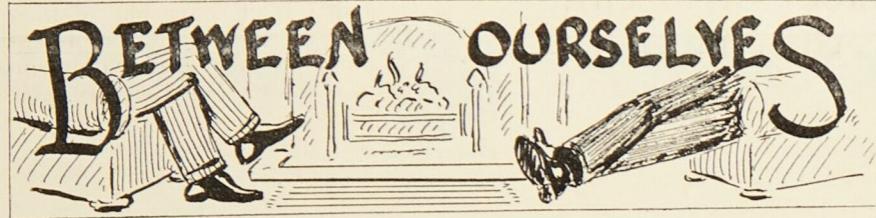
During the coming year we hope our aggressive and candid readers will write to the Magazine about it, instead of talking outside its ever-open pages. Several fresh contributors are commencing a series of articles which will add a touch of freshness to its pages, and we are hoping that at least one humorist, with a flair for making

laughter in our hearts, will come to the rescue.

This is your Magazine, and if you want it, send in a paragraph or an article that you consider the pages will be poorer for having missed. We have several regular lady contributors, and we hope that more will join them. We are also anxious to revive the Ladies' Page, which was such a popular feature during the early days of the Magazine.

In our first issue we stated that the aim of the Magazine was to throw into relief the fun and pleasure of business ; to grapple with and point to the solution of difficulties ; to keep alive the honour of our calling, and not allow it to sink into the state of merely earning a competence.

In conclusion we asked every one to accompany us all the way, making each issue a greater source of inspiration and pleasure than its predecessor. Some have indeed helped us consistently, and it is to add to this loyal band that we appeal for recruits during the coming year.



THIS issue of the Magazine commences its seventh year of publication, and we have, perhaps, got too well used to the acceptance of all the entirely honorary work so freely given by the Editors and others in its preparation and distribution. I should like to render to them all on behalf of our readers our thanks for their splendid service.

Much of the activity of the Firm and the doings of its people at all its Branches have been recorded in the six volumes which now stand on our bookshelves.

An analysis of the complete issue would reveal some of the potent things which make up the experience of all lives. Tragedy, comedy, and even farce all have their place, together with the stories of sudden loss, pain, and bitter sorrow.

But, as ever, the blindfold figure of Supreme Justice has held the scales fairly, and there is much of achievement, progress, and joy.

It is true that we have had to record the passing of many who have been irreplaceable in the memory of what they did for and were to us, but there have also been the new friends, and the marriages and the births of new lives.

It is often said that sorrows do not come singly, and there certainly are times when the mind is numbed by the repeated batterings of what appears to be a cruel fate, and when the soul becomes lonely as the good things of its acquaintance seem to be cut off one by one. But these things do not represent the persistent and continuous experience of any life, nor may they be judged of and by themselves. This very January day on which I write began with mist and fog and leaden skies, but there has been much sunshine in this wintry day, and now, towards the late afternoon, the red skies of sunset are behind the bare trees.

The great thing in a year, or in a life, is to get the true balance of things, and on balance, the good, the joyous, and that which is really worth while keeping pre-dominant overwhelmingly.

The six years of our Magazine issue cover a crisis of the greatest magnitude that has ever attacked not only this country, but the whole community of Nations.

I believe that on balance it will be found that the entry into 1933 will mark the commencement of better things, although he would be a fool who would say that either England or the World will be re-made in the New Year. You cannot despoil the world of its wealth of human life and material things as we did in the War without undermining the very foundations of the economic structure and of human relationship. The explosion of 1914—1918 created not only cracks in the structure, but caused some of the then existing foundations to collapse.

As the perspective widens, so the real needs and opportunities are being properly focussed, and for the Statesman and the people there is a long and strenuous way to go before re-equipment, repair, and rebuilding can be completed.

But we are on the way, and the patient pull, the strong pull, and more particularly the pull together, will, I believe, show at the end of 1933 a distinct and appreciable advance towards better and happier days.

To this end the Directors wish every member of their staffs everywhere a happy and courageously-progressive New Year.



France throughout the Year.

FIRST PART.

WHEN the joys and excitement of Christmas are o'er and the threads of everyday life are taken up again in England, French people are busy getting ready for New Year's Day, which, as explained in the last number of the Magazine, is the day for family gatherings and present-giving.

This year, as the 1st of January falls on a Sunday, the 2nd is a general holiday.

The French shops do not have an early-closing day, but on Mondays they do not open till 1.30 p.m. This rule, however, only applies to the shops employing a staff. The smaller ones open and close at their owner's discretion. Butchers' shops are closed Sunday afternoons and all day Thursdays. Pork butchers close one day a week (usually Fridays). Bakers only close for a few hours on Sunday afternoons. Cake shops generally close on Mondays—they do a roaring trade on Sundays. Barbers and hairdressers open Sunday mornings and close all day Mondays. Here it may be interesting to note that unlike in England they are not tobacconists at the same time. Tobacco and stamps can be bought at shops called "Debits de Tabac," tobacco being a monopoly of the French Government.

It is an unheard of thing in France for provision shops to close for several consecutive days as in England for Christmas. They are even open on the morning of Christmas and New Year's Day, also all day Boxing-day. As a matter of fact all shops, whether big or small, are open on Boxing-day and every day of the week prior to New Year's Day all of them stay open late.

Shop blinds are never pulled down on Sundays in France. On the contrary, the shop windows are beautifully dressed on Saturdays so that customers can make their choice on Sundays and come to buy during the ensuing week. Crowds of people go up and down the main streets of the towns to gaze at the shop windows on Saturday and Sunday afternoons (it is a favourite way of spending Sunday afternoons for many people). As soon as it begins to get dark the shop windows are brilliantly lit up, which

adds to their charm. In December all the principal shops have one of their windows devoted to the children, representing either a mountainous scene with winter sports going on; or colonial scenery, with explorers and wild beasts; or else a real Christmas scene—all of which are worked by electricity which thrills the children and attracts grown-ups, too, judging by the crowds who gather at these windows and the difficulty to get near enough to see anything.

Mistletoe is given for luck, like black cat calendars. It can be purchased tied artistically with bows of pale blue or pink ribbon. It is kept in the homes till the 2nd of February (Day of the Purification), when it is burnt and pancakes are cooked over the burning mistletoe.

On the 6th of January (Epiphany—"Jour des Rois") country people have family gatherings and from January the 5th to the 2nd Sunday after the Epiphany large flat cakes are sold, called Kings' Cakes, "Gateaux des Rois," which contain two small porcelain dollies, shoes or four-leaf clover, &c. At parties the two persons who find these are proclaimed King and Queen of the party. In some dance halls they have a huge cake of this kind which is cut up into small bits and passed round. Each one wonders in biting the piece of cake if they will be lucky, and this causes a certain amount of fun and excitement.

Children do not go round singing Christmas carols, but they go about at Epiphany-tide singing for coppers and carrying old-fashioned lamps.

The next French festivity is Shrove Tuesday, which will be described in a later edition of the Magazine, should these articles prove of interest.

D.G.T.B.

* * *

If spoons have a brown stain upon them after they have been used for eggs it can quickly be removed by rubbing them with a damp cloth dipped in cooking salt.

* * *

Tomatoes will peel much more quickly if they are placed for a few seconds in very hot water before trying to remove the skins.

* * *

If the cane-seats in chairs begin to sag scrub them with soapy water both on top and underneath. The cane will then shrink and the chairs will look quite well again.

"Pass the Salt - Please!"

THE phrase, "Pass the Salt, please!" is used countless times a day, and yet perhaps only very few realise that they are taking an article—and invariably more of it than they really require—that was at one time more valuable than some of the most precious metals.

Salt is almost taken for granted to-day, so plentiful and cheap it is, but we rarely stop to think of the almost unbelievable difference it would make were the supply to cease. Nearly all your favourite dishes are seasoned with salt and the tastes that you have acquired would have to be revolutionised to meet such an emergency. Although it is so valuable where foodstuffs are concerned, salt is one of the very few things that is absolutely devoid of life.

Salt is practically universal, not only in its domestic use but in a religious sense and state symbolism. Its history goes back into the dim past, and in the remote ages salt was one of the first articles of commerce and had already been found indispensable.

The primitive idea of worship took the shape of an offering—sometimes in food, to the favoured god or powers—and it was practically inevitable that salt should be associated with the gifts that were to be offered up. From the nature of its seasoning and preserving qualities, that it should also come to represent the indissoluble tie between the worshipper and the Being that was worshipped, so that the idea in course of time crystallised in the Mosaic command.

Pythagoras, a Greek, and Numa Pompilius, a Roman, hundreds of years after Moses, both reiterated his command as to the use of salt in sacrifices. The old Greek said that salt was "Fit for the gods," and Homer spoke of "sacred salt" in "The Iliad."

This sanctity of the "covenant of salt" was easily made to safeguard treaties or agreements between chiefs or between a ruler and his subjects. In the same way that Harold's oath to William of Normandy was pronounced binding because he had sworn over the sacred relics, so the passing of salt between parties set a solemn seal to the compact which no person might break with honour.

Chazaren had allied himself with the

enemy of Djelleleddin, but when the latter sent some salt to Chazaren to remind him of a past friendship he acknowledged the sanctity of the bond and came over to his old friend.

Again, when Dost Mahomed Khan was making his last desperate stand against the British Army in the Afghan War, he reminded his followers that they had partaken of his salt for many years and he called on them to stand by him loyally.

The Eastern tie of bread and salt is a very real one and the expression used in Arabia, "Pray do it for the salt that is between us," is no mere formality.

It is not alone in the East that the indispensable condiment is surrounded by what, for the want of a better word, may be described as a "halo," for in Russia and other European countries bread and salt is presented to guests whom it is desired should be particularly honoured. The British Parliamentary party were thus welcomed by Russian Municipalities which they visited some years ago. Round about the same time King Peter of Servia was formally presented with bread and salt on his state entry to Uskub during the Balkan War. In this latter case the act was to signify the loyalty of the inhabitants.

Salt is also associated with a number of customs. In the North of England it takes the form of presenting salt to a new-born infant. Another practice in some parts of Scotland and England is associated with "First-footing"—the idea being that the first person to set foot in a house in the morning on New Year's Day must present to the housewife a little salt. In some districts salt is not used but a piece of coal, or money, or bread, &c.

Salt is associated with some superstitions. A lot of people still say that to help anyone to salt is a means of bringing sorrow and that spilling salt brings bad luck.

In contrast to this there is a custom among some of the European people of sprinkling salt over their friends in welcome, although one can hardly imagine that this would be very welcome to the guests.

In Japanese theatres before starting the play they often sprinkle salt over the stage with the idea of keeping away evil spirits.

Douglas Sladen said that everything there seemed to be salted; even if you had plums they were salted, and they put salted almond blossom in their tea.

It can be well imagined that as salt has been so prominent through the ages it is not surprising that it should enter into language. The word "salary" is a conspicuous example. This is derived from the Roman "salarium" or salt money with which the Romans used to be paid. A person is or is not "worth his salt" comes from this. An old Roman proverb stated that "Nothing is so useful as salt and sun." There is a famous road in Italy called the via Salaria, which has its counterpart in England as the Salt Way, Salter's Way, and so on. A Hindu servant, even to-day will tell you, "I eat his salt," meaning "I am his servant," and some aboriginal tribes will swear to a thing, saying, "May we never partake of salt if what we are about to relate is not true."

The foregoing gives some idea of the universal recognition of the value of salt and Nature has been very generous in its distribution. There is scarcely a country where there are not supplies of salt of some kind. It may be said that salt is produced in practically every country by almost every tribe and nation.

The story of salt is really very long and interesting and the various kinds and methods of producing, the great care that is taken when purifying, &c., before being ready for table use would take up a lot of space in the telling, but the next time you ask for the salt and you have read these few lines perhaps you will realise that you are using something for which at one time men fought and used for obtaining the necessities of life, and that it is symbolic in certain countries.

A.G.

* * *

Speaking at the prize-giving held at the Albert Hall, in connection with Pitman's College, Sir Francis Goodenough, chairman of the Government Committee on Education for Salesmanship, said he would place character before ability as the qualification for success in a business career.

* * *

Stockings will last much longer if they are washed in soapy water before they are worn. Rinse well and dry in the open air.

* * *

If my own assets are slender I bring with me seven stronger ones, my wife and my six small sons.—The new BISHOP OF CHESTER.

Thrift.

THE desirability of being in a "state of thriving" is very generally recognised in theory, but adoption in practice is not so general as it ought to be. Some persons would try and make us believe that thrift, or a state of thriving, is so easy and natural that it is actually acquired with one's mother's milk. It would probably be truer to say that quite the reverse is practised during that process and continued for long afterwards.

Now the particular aspect of thrift which we are at present thinking about is that of saving against the rainy day which almost certainly comes to everybody. The customary answer to a question as to one's savings is, "We cannot afford to save," whereas the real truth is more often they cannot afford not to save. It is useless to deny that there is some relationship between a person's income and his ability to save, but the income may reasonably be held to control the amount saved rather than the act of saving. Riches do not so much depend upon the largeness of one's possessions as the smallness of one's needs, and the latter calls for a differentiation between "wants" and "needs." So much of what we "want" we can do without, and the consequent savings can accumulate for the "needs."

Persons have to be assisted sympathetically to acquire the habit of saving. They need educating in this act just the same as in earning, spending, giving, holding, and investing. Some vision must be created, and then, more often than not, the denial of a present pleasure for a future one will follow. It is always the first pound that is the hardest to save, but once accomplished it does seem worth while striving for another and yet another. Alongside this growth is one of quiet confidence that if the worst happens there is a reserve, however small, upon which to draw. This very fact of confidence is often in itself a protection against the thing happening of which we were so afraid. Doctors know that fear of what might ensue as a result of illness has often brought on the illness. The converse is equally true. Savings Banks and societies, fully appreciating the need for making it as

easy as possible for people with extremely narrow margins, have made their deposit units small, and only those who have experienced the growth from very small beginnings know anything of the thrill of that first bit of interest added to the first pound, which later goes on working and

earning more interest when all the world is asleep.

The road is open to all, and any member of our own Savings Committee will welcome the privilege of being asked to help in this bit of work. It is worth while.

"COMMITTEE MAN."

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.

The Annual General Meeting, of which notice had been given to all Depositors, was held at the Calne Factory on Friday, 20th January, 1933, and we have pleasure in printing a copy of the Balance Sheet which was then submitted and adopted:—

BALANCE SHEET, 31st DECEMBER, 1932.

LIABILITIES.

	£ s. d.
Amount due to Depositors, including interest to date	47,010 9 10
Amount due to C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., being overpayment on Interest Account	65 1 2

ASSETS.

	£ s. d.
Cash due by Lloyds Bank, Ltd., as per Cash Book	1162 5 5
<i>Investments:</i>	
£40,000 3½% War Loan, at cost, Less conversion Bonus and Commission applied by the Directors to the reduction of the value of this invest- ment	40,333 3 0
£7,000 3½% Con- version Loan, at Cost	<u>5,337 18 0</u>
Market Value £46,476 17 6	45,671 1 0
Interest on investments accrued to date	177 18 4
Claim for refund of Income Tax	64 6 3
	<u>£47,075 11 0</u>

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

I have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books, Records and Vouchers of the Fund, and find it to be in accordance therewith.

The correctness of the Cash at Bank has been confirmed by reference to a Certificate received from the Bankers.

The certificates of the Investments as set out above are registered in the names of four Trustees, and are held by Lloyds Bank Limited for safe custody.

I hereby certify that 99% of the Depositors' Pass Books have been examined with the Ledger Accounts.

106, Edmund Street, Birmingham.
18th January, 1933.

(Signed), JAMES PITT,
Of AGAR, BATES, NEAL & Co.,
Chartered Accountants.

"We have not been this way before."

CHARLES Dickens opened his little story, "The Christmas Carol," with the short terse phrase, "Marley was dead," and I am taking a leaf out of his book when I open what I want to say in this way, "The Old Year is dead—dead as a door nail." The Old Year and the old methods. The New Year comes to us and we have to make a start on the new plan put forward last year. We are like the Children of Israel when they came out of Egypt to seek the Promised Land. Like them we can say, "We have not been this way before"; like them we shall find that the journey towards the Promised Land will be one which will call for steadiness of purpose and no wavering or looking back.

I was delighted when I read Mr. Bodinhar's message in our Christmas Number. He is able to tell us that the little town of Calne faces the New Year almost free from the entanglement of unemployment. He adds, however, that he knows that in this respect Calne is fortunate. My home town of Watford gives a different picture and this past Christmas the Watford people had to face three appeals. The first from the Mayor, who disclosed that local unemployment had increased during 1932 and is worse now than ever before in the history of the town. Then there came an appeal for help from Viscount Hampden, writing on behalf of the rural Herts areas, and a third appeal from the Headmaster of the Watford Grammar School, who can find no jobs open to the boys due to leave school this Christmas. Watford may be unusual because it is a great railway centre and the headquarters of Herts agriculture. The General Strike was the first blow and from it there has been no recovery—only a gradual worsening.

There is no doubt that one's personal views are subject to and coloured by local circumstances. Most of us move in small circles. We see what is under our noses, but who was it said, "What do they know of England, who only England know"? And it might also be said, "What do they know of England, whose knowledge is limited to personal and local conditions?" Views,

therefore, may be quite wrong one way or the other. Who knows all the facts?

Well, I think there is one man in particular who is able to present a picture complete of present-day England. General Seely is the Chairman of the National Savings Scheme. He has held the job for the past six years and during that long period has been going from place to place in cities, towns, and hamlets. In every district and every county he has seen England. Seely is one of the very big men of his time. Cabinet Minister, Lord Lieutenant, Soldier, Lifeboatman, Sportsman. A life rich in adventure which has ever been led in the thick of great things. Filled with the intoxication of physical danger and patriotism, it has been his wont to respond to any call that has come his way and whether it was to man a lifeboat and face the hazards of the breaking seas that in times of tempest sweep the coast, or whether it was the South African War or the Great War, Seely was in it up to the neck. And now in these later days since the War he has been engaged on his present job of the National Savings Scheme, and from his great store of information about England and her people, he has collected the facts and published a book under the title of "For Ever England." It is to this book that I now draw attention because I believe it to disclose all really relative information about John Bull and his Island. To start with, I may say that the book is the biggest boost of England and the English people that has ever been written. To Seely there is no land to compare with England and no people to compare with the people of England.

The book may be divided into two sections. The one shows up the strong points, the other deals very frankly with the difficulties—and makes no bones about either the one or the other. Here, at last, thanks be, we have all the cards put on the table.

At Calne we have our Savings Scheme and many of us will have had our books returned from the yearly audit and will find that by means of this most excellent scheme we have gathered sums of money which help towards an insurance of our future. The Calne Scheme comes under the heading of Social Welfare and is similar in its nature to that National Scheme now under the charge of General Seely, who in "For Ever England" is able to disclose our national

position. Along the lines of the personal savings of our people it is evident that since the plan was put in motion the well-being of our people has increased by leaps and bounds and that, as we enter on the New Year, what is called Social Welfare has reached a point far ahead of that of any other time and far ahead of that in any other nation. A vast sum of money is now in being as the savings of the average person; added to that cash through the Building Societies, the owning of house property has reached the top point, thousands, almost millions, of people now live in houses which are really theirs. What a change from the days described in the novels of Charles Dickens. What a change in every aspect of Social Welfare.

Then comes the other side, for Seely shows that side by side with the common advancement in Welfare there lurks the sinister shadow of unemployment. He shows that because of the unemployment all the vast edifice of Social Welfare has been built up on foundations which have gradually become so full of cracks, and consequently so fragile, that unless the cracks are filled up and the foundations restored, the whole building must ultimately crash into ruin. The vast continued drain made by providing the sums required to pay the unemployment dole cannot be continued for all time. Our task in 1933 is to get people back into employment. How?

I quote no further from the book, I only ask all to read it. Its publication justifies all I have tried to express during the past two years or so. Its publication is enough and I shall now be content to bring the expression of my personal views to a close.

1933 finds us, then, starting out on our journey along the road towards the Promised Land of a re-constructed countryside.

R.E.H.

* * *

The man who knows what war is is the least militarist. The soldier is not the man who makes war, but who ends war.—Lord ALLENBY.

* * *

CHANGED HIS LINE.

"What are you doing now?" inquired a man of his friend.

"Oh," said he, "I am an ex-porter."

"An exporter?" queried the speaker.

"Yes," said his friend, "the railway company gave me the sack last week."

HARRIS (CALNE) EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The Annual General Meeting of the above society was held in the Town Hall, Calne, on Tuesday, December 13th, 1932.

The President, Mr. J. F. Bodinhar, presided over a full meeting.

The Committee's Annual Report, which appeared in the December Magazine, was presented by Mr. P. T. Knowles, chairman of the committee.

The Hon. Treasurer, Mr. J. Carpenter, submitted the Audited Accounts for the year ended 26th November, 1932. He also read the Auditors' Certificate.

The President, in moving the adoption of the Report and Accounts, offered his congratulations on the successful year's working, and handed to the Treasurer a cheque for £29 14s. 3d., this amount being equal to the working expenses of the society for the year, on the understanding that it would be placed to the Society's Reserve Fund.

The officers and retiring members of the Committee were all re-elected as follows:—

Vice-Presidents:—Mr. R. P. Redman,

Mr. T. W. Petherick, and Mr. P. T. Knowles.

Secretary:—Mr. C. E. Blackford.

Hon. Treasurer:—Mr. J. Carpenter.

Auditors:—The President intimated that Mr. S. North Smith, A.C.A., was again nominated as the Directors' Auditor, and Mr. G. R. Ashman was re-elected as Members' Auditor for the ensuing year.

Retiring Members of the Committee re-elected were:—Mrs. Gingell, Miss V. Biffen, Mr. F. Webb, Mr. E. Tucker, and Mr. E. Brittain.

In closing the meeting, the President intimated that he should be pleased to hand over to the Committee a cheque for £10 to make special Christmas grants to any real cases of hardship among any of the Company's sick people.

This further instance of the President's generosity was received with acclamation.

The Share-out to members followed immediately in the Corn Exchange.

* * *

Envy is the sincerest form of flattery.—
CHURTON COLLINS.

* * *

Self-confidence is the first requisite to great undertakings.—Dr. JOHNSON.

Food and Vitamins.

(Continued).

Man needs energy in order to live, and as this energy is derived from the calories produced when food is "burnt" in the body, it is clear that a sufficient number of calories must be supplied to provide the necessary amount of energy.

By means of rather complex experiments, which consist of putting a man into a chamber so constructed as to enable the amount of heat he produces being measured, it has been possible to find out how many calories have to be supplied in order that the man will continue to live. By basing the experiments upon the average weight of a man as 160lbs., it has been found that his energy requirements amount to 2,200 calories, *when he is resting*. There must be great variations in energy. A sick man does not eat as much as a man in health, and a navvy needs more calories than a clerk.

The food requirements of an army have always been the subject of careful investigation. The following figures compiled during the Great War show the decidedly different requirements of soldiers when in the camp and in the field:

	<i>Training.</i>	<i>Field.</i>
British Soldier	3,400	4,600
American Soldier ...	3,900	4,800
French Soldier	3,300	3,600

Starvation.—If a body expends energy that energy must have a source. The law of conservation of energy teaches us that nothing is created and nothing destroyed, but things do change. So if the body needs 3,000 calories, these have their source in the food taken. But where does the hungry man—the starving man—get his energy from? The answer to that is that, no matter how reckless a man may be in his spending habits, the body is never quite so reckless; it always stores up a little food for the "rainy day." But this does not last for many days. When the stored food has disappeared, the energy requirements of the body continue to be met by the "oxidation" of the tissues; the muscle, the fat, the skin, the liver, and the blood are used up bit by bit until the human machine snaps. Most remarkable is the fact that the brain and heart continue to function with little

impairment. They are the last to be attacked.

The question is often asked, to what extent does mental work influence calorific needs? No very decided answer can be given to this question. Experiments have been tried but without definite results.

Unfortunately for the simplicity of the science of dietetics, the question of adequate nutrition is a most complicated one. Calorific requirements do not by any means solve the problem. Take for an example the statement made in the previous article, that 1lb. of tomatoes represents a fuel value of 100 calories. If your requirements are 3,000 calories per day, suppose it were suggested that you satisfy your needs by eating 30lbs. of tomatoes in one day. You could not do it, it would make you sick; although your fuel requirements would be satisfied. Quantity alone is not sufficient; quality and variety are equally important. And this brings us to the next step in our subject.

(To be continued).

* * *

The way of the World.

During the journey to an away match, a young member of a hockey team bound some insulation tape round his stick because, he said, it would prevent any undue shocks or jolts.

A definition of "Tar-Mac."—A heavy coat to keep off all tar spray splashes.

The golf novice who said he was a tuft customer!

Cows have a real legal right to use all main highways. Many motorists are quite aware of this when in a hurry.

The Coal Merchants' Slogan:—It's never too slate to send.

This month's proverb:—It is a wise wife who laughs at her husband's jokes!

THOMIAS.

Children's Christmas Carnival.

THREE are two events which the children of the employees of the Firm look forward to at Christmas, the first being the holidays and the second the Carnival. Not only the children but the parents and retired folk eagerly take the opportunity to renew associations, but not altogether in old surroundings, for few of the old people twenty years ago would even have imagined that they would meet on this occasion in the present huge factory. It is always a pleasure to meet the old people who, at the invitation of the President, are invited and to hear them relate anecdotes of "their old days."

The 11th Annual Children's Christmas Carnival took place on Saturday, January 7th, in the Warehouse floor of the St. Dunstan's Factory, the Directors having again given every facility for its transformation into a veritable fairyland.

The proceedings commenced at three o'clock in the Town Hall, which was crowded to witness the play, "Wee MacGregor's Party," given by the Dramatic Society of the Harris Welfare Association, which put the children in high spirits. Credit is due to the performers for the excellent manner in which this play was produced. A character sketch, "Ben the Butcher," was also given by a member of the society, whilst a new feature, namely, handbell selections, were given by the local Handbell Ringers. The Harris Dance Orchestra was also in attendance.

On the termination of the Concert the children were taken to the Warehouse floor, where tea was served, to which the old people were also invited by the President. Whilst the tea was in progress the President made his usual tour of the tables.

The appearance of Father Christmas, accompanied by two children, each dressed as "Mickey Mouse," caused great excitement amongst the children, crackers now being very much in evidence. Mrs. Bodinnar made her usual distribution of toys, &c., presented by the Association, and Miss Bodinnar distributed portions of the monster cake supplied by Mr. Bodinnar, whilst Mrs.

Redman handed to each child a packet of sweets presented by Mr. Redman.

The tea tables were then cleared for the events of the evening. One paused here to see and wonder at the schemes of colour decorations revealed by the special lighting arrangements, which reflected great credit upon those concerned, and which amply rewarded the labours of the large and willing band of helpers.

The ever-popular Fancy Dress Competitions attracted more entries than usual and caused much amusement. They were judged by Mrs. Bodinnar, who awarded prizes as follows :

Fancy Dress, Girls 8-14.—1, Katherine Webb (representing Old Woman who lived in a Shoe); 2, C. Hart (England Expects—Buy British); 3, Cynthia Andrews (Crinoline).

Ditto, under 8—1, Joy Burgess (Smash and Grab); 2, J. Newis (Calne Nursing Association); 3, C. Carter (Little Red Riding Hood).

Ditto, Boys—1, Reg. Tucker (William Tell); 2, M. Gegg (Calne Milling Company); 3, Tony Newis (His Worship).

During the evening a sketch, entitled "Queer Street," was presented by the members of the Dramatic Society in the Town Hall, to an appreciative audience, and here it would not be out of place to wish every success to this newly-formed section of the Harris Welfare Association. The Orchestra and Handbell Ringers were again in attendance and a Shadowgraph performance was given by a member of the Society.

The event of the evening now followed in the ceremony of the Crowning of King Carnival by the President, several episodes of the past year being introduced, which caused much amusement. One reference, however, to the "axing of the bonus" by the Court Executioner, caused a momentary shudder, which was quickly calmed when the Queen intervened and saved the situation. Following the act of crowning, the Band played "The more we are Together" and "Land of Hope and Glory," and this ended the interesting ceremony.

At nine p.m. the Orchestra provided music for the usual Grand Dance in the Town Hall.

During the evening the Calne Town Band again rendered excellent selections

under the direction of the Bandmaster, Mr. C. Blackford.

Good business was done at the following sideshows :—Wellworth Store, Fishing Pond, Skittles, Miniature Golf, Treasure Island, Shooting Gallery, Dart Board, Revolvo Ring Board, Hoop-La; whilst the Mystery Man was very much in evidence. The large Buffet was up to the usual Harris standard and was well patronised.

The whole proceedings went through without a hitch and all credit is due to the splendid organisation of the Carnival Committee of the Welfare Association.

Mrs. and Miss Bodinnar also judged the under-mentioned Competitions and awarded prizes as follows :

Children's Painting Competition—1, A. Rutty; 2, J. Angell; 3, Eric Cousins.

LADIES' COMPETITIONS.

Rugs.—Miss Fennell.

Crochet.—Miss E. Thomas.

Embroidery.—1, Miss M. Griffin; 2, Miss E. Clevely; 3, Miss J. Wallis.

Knitting.—1, Miss Fennell; 2, Miss E. Thomas; 3, Miss E. Morement.

The Dressed Doll Competition was won by the President, and the Box of Chocolates by Mr. R. Freeth. Estimating the weight of the side of Bacon (65lbs. 1oz.) was won by —1, Miss Mary Dean; 2, Mr. F. Rutty; 3, Mr. R. B. Swaffield.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Musical form is the plan on which a piece of music is constructed. In literature we have chapters, paragraphs, sentences, and phrases; so in music we have movements, sections, sentences, and phrases. A musical sentence is completely analogous to a literary sentence and it is to be described as a complete statement. The musical sentence consists of two or three phrases and is perhaps better known as a "subject," "tune," or "motive." The musical punctuation marks which divide sentences and phrases are known as cadences, of which there are several types, each having its correct usage. The musical sentence then is the starting point of musical form; the form dealing with the way in which the sentences or tunes are combined to form movements.

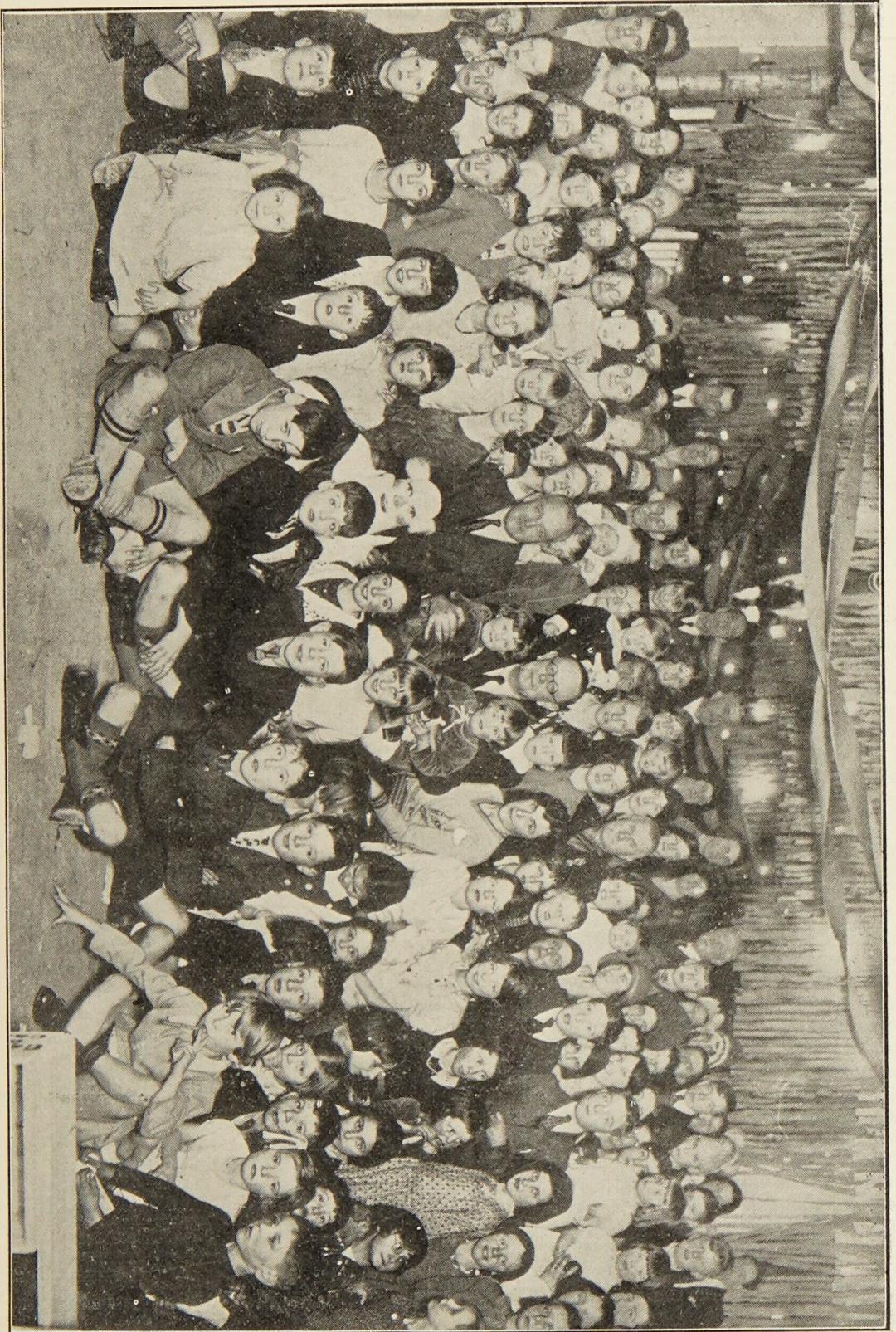
For example, a march or a sonata is made up of various tunes; the form of the march or of the sonata is the way these tunes are used and the relation existing among them which causes the one to be called a sonata and the other a march.

The chief relation which binds tunes together into a movement is "key." The writer who strings together a number of popular airs makes them recognisable as a set by allowing for this element of key. But when we say that a certain piece of music is in the key of C, we do not mean that the whole piece is in the key of C. We mean that C is the central key of the whole; that it begins in C and finally returns to and ends in C, and that all other keys used in the composition have some relationship to the central key. This procedure makes for variety in what would be otherwise very monotonous. To give a general idea of key relationship, we may say that keys are the more nearly related when they possess the more notes in common. This changing of keys to give variety in a movement is known as modulation.

Since musical sentences or tunes are combined to give complete movements, obviously the simplest form of such a movement is when two sentences are combined.

Of such there are thousands of examples in hymn tunes, simple songs, &c., and since these consist of two parts, such compositions are said to be in two-part form.

So far we have considered two-part form as consisting of two sentences combined together by means of some key relationship. It is possible, however, to expand the two sentences into longer tunes and still keep to the same form. In order to preserve proportion it is necessary to expand both sections of the movement, and in so doing you will often find a repetition of a certain phrase, though in a modulated key, to add to the completeness and unity of the effect. In longer pieces it is the rule rather than the exception to repeat a part of the first sentence at the end to give unity to the whole. There is less necessity for this in shorter pieces since the key alone is sufficient to establish the required unity. To round off the whole movement there is often added a few bars at the beginning by way of introduction, and a few bars at the end as a coda, these, however, having no bearing on the main construction of the piece.



A CARNIVAL FLASHLIGHT.

H.W.A. Annual Report

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
The General Committee have pleasure in presenting their Annual Report.

During the past year the various activities have carried on with unabated energy and enthusiasm. The total membership is now 623 out of a total staff of just over 1,000, and the Committee appeals to all members of the Firm who have not yet joined the H.W.A. to take this step right at the beginning of the Association's New Year and thus help to justify the considerable sums of money which have been spent by the Directors in providing increased facilities during the past two years.

The equipment of Marden House as a recreation centre has met with considerable success and, apart from the great popularity of the Skittle Alley, it has been used on a number of occasions for enjoyable Dances and Sociables.

The General Committee wish to remind all Sections that it is up to them to see that full use is made of the facilities available at Marden House to demonstrate to the Directors that at some future date there will be justification for a larger scheme.

The Association now consists of the following Sections :—

- Carnival and Flower Show.
- Cricket.
- Dramatic.
- Folk Dancing.
- Hockey (Ladies).
- Hockey (Men).
- Orchestral Society.
- Skittles.
- Tennis.

The Treasurer will tell you that the response to the all-in subscription of 5s. has been gratifying, but the Committee appeals to all members of the Firm to take advantage of this all-in subscription, which carries with it membership of each individual Section.

In cases where it is definitely not desired to pay the all-in subscription individual membership of the separate Sections is possible upon payment of the respective subscriptions.

The Association, by a very wide margin, is still not self supporting and could not carry on without the very generous assistance

of our Life President and his co-Directors. The more 5s. subscriptions, therefore, that are forthcoming the better can we express our thanks for the sympathetic help and financial assistance which is so generously afforded.

We will now briefly refer to the individual Sections which have already presented their Annual Reports to their members.

On the sports side the Cricket and Tennis Sections were favoured this year with considerably better weather conditions and many enjoyable matches were played. The extra ground which has been taken in at Lickhill provides a much better playing pitch, and consequently it is now possible to arrange stronger fixtures. Due to this the 1st XI. did not have quite such a successful season, but the experience gained will, no doubt, improve the team in future seasons. The 2nd XI. had a splendid match-winning season.

The Tennis teams won most of their matches and are looking forward to further triumphs in 1933.

The playing fields at Lickhill are now in such excellent order that both Sections appeal for increased membership to ensure that the facilities available are used to the utmost advantage.

In addition to the five grass courts at Lickhill there are three hard courts at the Woodlands which are available for play all the year round.

The Ladies' Hockey Club enjoyed a very successful season, and of the 26 matches played only 6 were lost and for the second year in succession no game on the home ground was lost. This is a record of which the players may well be proud.

The Men's Hockey Club is going strong, but would welcome an increase in membership to ensure that full justice is done to the excellent fixture list which has been arranged.

The Skittle Section has gone right ahead and the provision of the Alley at Marden House has met with wonderful popularity. An Inter-Departmental Skittle Tournament was arranged, in which over 200 members participated, 12 Departments entering. The Tournament resulted in a tie between the Warehouse Department and the Pie, Box, Despatch, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen. In the subsequent play-off the latter proved the winners of the Silver Cup, presented by the President. In addition to the Departmental Tournament many friendly games

were arranged and several of the Branches were played both at home and away.

The provision at Marden House of a small billiard table and a ping-pong table has proved very popular with the junior members of the Association and much use has been made of them. Darts also attracted a number of members and competitions in these three games have been entered into with enthusiasm.

The Folk Dance Club again met with success. During the year one class entered the Wilts County Folk Dance Festival competition and, though not successful in gaining awards, they were able to assure themselves that their standard of dancing was very little below their competitors. Displays have again been given during the year at the Carnival and Flower Show. Miss Bodinna's interest in the Club is a source of pleasure and gratification to the members.

Turning to the Social work, we must first refer to the Annual Children's Carnival, which was held shortly after Christmas, and was attended by some 300 children of the Firm's employees, who had a right royal time in the traditional manner.

The New Year's Eve Dance was greatly enjoyed by a large company.

The Flower Show was favoured this year with beautiful weather. The exhibits were of a high standard and the sports events were keenly contested. The Tug-of-war for the President's cup was the chief event of the afternoon, teams from Highbridge, Chippenham, and Calne competing. The cup was finally won by Calne, after a long struggle.

It was particularly pleasing to be able to welcome so many visitors from the branches, who were entertained to lunch, at the Town Hall, by the kindness of the President.

In this connection we should like to mention that facilities for affiliation to the H.W.A. have now been afforded to all the branches and subsidiary companies, so that a definite link-up is now possible between the Association at Calne and other similar organisations at the Branches.

The past year has witnessed a special effort to promote the educational side of our Association's work. In this connection we may claim to be responsible for the provision by the Wilts County Council of Cookery Classes, which were attended by 46 of our members during the past winter.

Unfortunately, the County Council were unable, this season, to secure a teacher for the Cookery Classes, so these have had to be discontinued for a time, much to the disappointment of many who desired to join.

This autumn we have been able to secure sufficient support to enable the County Council to institute evening classes, and now book-keeping, commercial English, and shorthand are subjects of tuition. About 25 of our members are attending these classes.

The most recent development is the formation of a Dramatic Section, which made its debut at the 1933 Carnival, and bids fair to be one of the most popular of the numerous Welfare activities. Here also prospective new members will be very welcome and are invited to communicate with the Secretaries, or Welfare Organiser.

The thanks of the General Committee are due to the Editors of the Magazine for the reports of the various activities which appear from time to time, keeping the members well informed of the progress of the various Sections.

The Committee also wish to thank very sincerely all who have assisted in the work of the Association, particularly the Secretaries of the different Sections.

We cannot close our report without reference to the ever-present help and guidance of our Life President, who so ungrudgingly devotes his time and inspiration to the many-sided activities of the Association. We extend our very real and sincere thanks to him and to his colleagues on the Board of Directors for their sympathetic help, without which the work of the Harris Welfare Association could not progress.

* * *

Owing to pressure on our space, reports of the first performances of the H.W.A. Dramatic Society are held over until our February issue.

A special London feature illustrated by Mr. McKaig will appear in the next issue of the Magazine.

* * *

It doesn't pay to buy friends. If you can buy them they will sell that friendship to the next highest bidder.

* * *

A little experience often upsets a lot of theory.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR YEAR ENDING 30th SEPTEMBER, 1932.

EXPENSES.		RECEIPTS.	
To Printing, Insurances, &c.	£ 56 0 7	By Donations	£ 27 1 6
" Ground Expenses	... 261 3 8	" Subscriptions	... 84 5 6
" Marden House Expenses	... 45 15 4	" Bank Interest	... 111 7 0
" Depreciation	... 35 5 9	" Hire of Equipment	... 1 11 5
" Net Expense Carnival and Flower Show	... 398 5 4	" Donation C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	£ 554 13 9
" Cricket	... 159 18 7	Less amount added to Central Fund per Balance Sheet	... 36 14 1
" Tennis	... 27 0 9		517 19 8
" Ladies' Hockey	... 21 18 0		
" Men's Hockey	... 3 2 10		
" Folk Dance	... 5 18 7		
" Skittles	... 12 4		
" Orchestra	... 13 0 5		
" Net Ball	... 1 17 0		
	... 10 3		
			<u>£632 4 1</u>

BALANCE SHEET AS AT 30th SEPTEMBER, 1932.

LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	
Central Fund, as last year	... £ 290 16 6	Cash at Bank	£ 20 1 6
Add part of Firm's Donation this year	... 36 14 1	Cash in hand, General Treasurer	18 3
	<u>327 10 7</u>	Cash in hand, Sections	4 10
			21 4 7
		Stock (Catering) 14 0
		EQUIPMENT ACCOUNT:—	
		As at 30th September, 1931	308 16 9
		Additions ...	98 12 7
		Less Depreciation	407 9 4
			101 17 4
		Balance	305 12 0
			<u>£327 10 7</u>

Examined and found correct.

A. McLEAN
R. A. C. DARE } Joint
Auditors.

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. D. E. WASHINGTON.



It is fitting, with the commencement of the New Year, which will see the new wing of the Factory in full operation, that we should place permanently in our Magazine Portrait Gallery a picture of our good friend, Mr. Washington, who has been responsible for its design and erection.

Mr. Washington has, in many parts of the world, monuments which will always bear evidence of his skill and ability and of the utmost good humour and comradeship with which he has got his work done.

He is a right good fellow against whom we have only one grudge—that he never knew when to stop work.

We gladly record our record of his work, his loyalty, and his friendship.

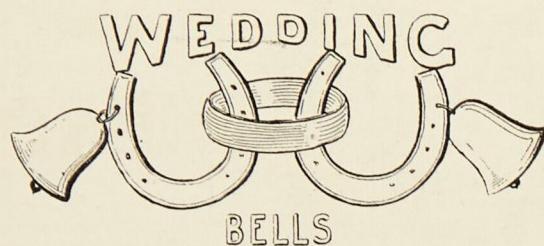
J.F.B.

* * *

There are 6,775 railway stations in England and Wales, the L.M.S., with 2,300, having more than any other railway.

* * *

Slums are luxuries we cannot afford.—
Mr. G. LATHAN.



At Compton Bassett Parish Church on December 24th, Miss Jessie Weal was married to Mr. Charles Lewis, of Compton Bassett. Miss Weal was almost eight years in the Tin Department. The wedding present was a dinner service.

On December 24th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Dorothy Chivers was married to Mr. Arnold Hasted, of Bromham. Miss Chivers was attached to the Kitchen for over four years. The wedding present was a frameless mirror and brass vases.

On December 26th, Miss Bella Truckle was married to Mr. Owen Beamish, of Beckhampton. Miss Truckle was eight years in the Lard Department and was Works' Council Representative. The wedding present was an eiderdown quilt.

* * *
JANUARY.

The year has turned, and soon the light shall lengthen.

Springtime shall come and our spirits strengthen.

O, January, with frost and snow and hoary Rime,

Forerunner of the summer time.

Thou rulest majestically, but with heavy hand,

With icy breath hedgerows and the fields are spanned.

Thy chariot is the North Wind—fierce and bold.

Thy message—rain and sleet and cold.

And yet thou art not so unkind, and we Gladly should welcome and rejoice in thee,

A snowdrop glistening, comes upon thy breast,
While "Resolution" is thy crest.

Resolved that in this year of hope and grace,
Unitedly we'll march and set the pace
To conquer depression: In dark days singing still,

Our evangel of "Goodwill."
 "POETIC."



January is living up to its reputation of being a somewhat depressing month. In the first place all the Christmas bills and annual demands start making their appearance from early in the New Year, which means that everybody's spending power is very considerably diminished. This does not make trade any easier, particularly while income-tax remains at 5s. in the £.

Then, again, we are, unfortunately, faced with a shortage of bacon, which has so frequently occurred at this time of the year. We are hopeful that these annual shortages will be a thing of the past when the report of the Pig Industry Commission has been brought into operation. At the time of writing it does not appear that the 1933 shortage will be as marked as in former years and we are hoping to be able to get through with a minimum of inconvenience to customers.

The influenza epidemic has taken its toll amongst our Representatives and Van Salesmen and we have had to carry out a number of emergency reliefs. The feature of the present epidemic seems to be that it strikes a man down without any warning. Most of the invalids, we are glad to say, are well on the road to recovery, and we hope that by the end of the month the epidemic will have died out. The extremely mild weather has, no doubt, contributed to such a violent outbreak and it seems that the really hard weather is going to come late in the season, if at all.

The chief event of interest in January will be the Birmingham Grocers' Exhibition, which started on Tuesday, January 17th, and carries on until the following Saturday week.

The design of our stand has been considerably altered for this exhibition, and we hope to be able to publish a photograph in the next issue. Upon the suggestion of our Chief we are incorporating the Stonehenge

theme into the design of our stand, and we are very hopeful that the result will be a very imposing erection.

THE REAL SALESMAN.

One who has a steady eye, a steady nerve, a steady tongue, and steady habits.

One who understands men and who can make himself understood by men.

One who turns up with a smile and still smiles if he is turned down.

One who strives to out-think the buyer, rather than to out-talk him.

One who is silent when he has nothing to say and also when the buyer has something to say.

One who takes a firm interest in his firm's interest.

One who knows that he is looking out for his own interests by looking out for his customers' interests.

One who keeps his word, his temper, and his friends.

One who wins respect by being respectable and respectful.

One who can be courteous in the face of courtesy.

One who has self-confidence, but does not show it too much.

One who is loved by his fellow men.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

A man recently rushed out of a station and was hailed by the driver of a very ancient growler, "Keb, sir?"

Man: No, I'm in a hurry.

* * *

A young man in a large company, descanting very flippantly on a subject, his knowledge of which was evidently very superficial, a lady asked his name.

"Tis Scarlet," replied a gentleman who stood by.

"That may be," said the lady, "and yet he is not deep red."

An old-time judge, in going round the Western Circuit, had a great stone thrown at him, which, as he happened to stoop at the moment, passed clean over his head. "You see," he said to the friends who congratulated him on his escape, "if I had been an upright judge I had been slain."

* * *

A father, chiding his son for not leaving his bed at an earlier hour, told him, as an inducement, that a certain man being up betimes found a purse of gold.

"It might be so," replied the son, "but he who lost it was up before him."

* * *

A singular old gentleman was waited upon with his surgeon's bill for the purpose of being paid. After cogitating over its contents for some time, he told the person waiting for his answer to tell his master that the medicine he should certainly pay for, but he should return the visits.

SCOTTISH ANECDOTES.

A man recently walked into a chemist's shop and went out without waiting for a penny change that was due.

The chemist, in an earnest endeavour to be honest, tapped on the window—with a sponge.

* * *

A certain professor was walking near Edinburgh. He met one of those beings usually called fools. "Pray," said the Professor accosting him, "how long can a person live without brains?"

"I dinna ken," replied the fellow, scratching his head. "How long have you lived yourself, sir?"

IRISH ANECDOTES.

A gentleman who had an Irish servant, having stopped at an inn for several days, called for his bill, which being brought, he found a large quantity of port placed to his servant's account. He questioned him about having so many bottles of wine. "Please, your honour," cried Pat, "read how many they charge for?" The gentleman began, "One bottle port, one ditto, one ditto, one ditto."

"Stop, stop, master," exclaimed Paddy, "they are cheating you. I know I had some bottles of their port, but I did not taste a drop of their ditto!"

An Irish doctor advertised that the deaf may hear of him at a house in Liffey Street, where his blind patients may see him from 10 till 3.

* * *

A wag, who thought to have a joke at the expense of an Irish provision dealer, said, "Can you supply me with a yard of pork?"

"Pat," said the dealer to his assistant, "give this gentleman three pigs' feet."

* * *

WHAT NOT TO SAY IN JANUARY.

"I never make a resolution, it is useless, because I never keep one."

Remember, it is far better to have tried and lost than never to have tried at all. Having only once kept a good resolution, you are that much the better for so doing.

"Roll on the Spring."

January, February, and March are cold and perhaps dull months to some, but it is idle to wish the time away. Do all the indoor work you can during that time so that when the spring does come you will be able to enjoy it in a real sense and know that you have, like Nature, worked in the dark and now live in the sun.

"I have spent all my pocket-money and nothing to show for it."

If you have spent it on others and pleased them with your gift, well—no need to say more. Just start saving again; maybe the next time you spend those savings it will be on yourself for holidays.

"Rotten weather during Christmas—no seasonable snow and ice."

Try to think that weather does not come into the spirit of Christmas at all. Snow and frost may make it picturesque, but dull or rainy days are not so unkind to the poor, and older people, too, can enjoy the festivities better if they are not too cold to move from one room to another, and far more likely to be able to visit their children in their homes if the weather is mild.

Don't forget to say, if you possibly can:—

"I have had a splendid Christmas, a real good beginning for the New Year," and then start right away keeping 1933 Christmas in view, resolving to do your bit to make that grand festival better and brighter through your efforts.



NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE.

New Year's Eve this year falling on a Saturday, with the consequent curtailment of hours of enjoyment, somewhat affected the attendance (as compared with other years) at the annual New Year's Eve dance, held at the Town Hall on December 31st. However, the party assembled was a merry one, the band (New Pandean, from Bristol) excellent, and the Town Hall never looked better decorated.

As usual on these occasions carnival novelties were productive of fun, and enjoyment permeated the whole atmosphere. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne," in which the whole company, including Mr. and Mrs. Bodinhar and Mr. and Mrs. Redman joined, brought the evening to a close at midnight.

The catering was in the hands of a small committee and was excellently served.



Playing at Lickhill versus Old Sulians, Bath, we brought off a victory by 6 goals to nil. Had it not been for a wonderful performance by the visiting goalkeeper the score would have been doubled. Our opponents, unfortunately, came two short, and although we lent them a player the game was nevertheless quite one-sided, practically all the game being in the visitors' half of the field. Miss L. Holley scored four goals and Miss Holbrow two. The introduction of Miss L. Angell in the forward line proved a success and it might be persevered with.

On December 10th we visited Holt with what was thought a weakened side. Our reserves, however, played well and enabled the side to register another win. The rough ground seriously handicapped our play and

had we lost it would not have been surprising Miss L. Holley two, and Miss E. Holbrow scored our goals. Holt scored twice.

Playing without Miss Holley and Miss Holbrow in the forward line, we lost on December 17th at Lickhill to Tytherton by 6 goals to 3.

The game was fairly evenly contested, but grave errors on the part of one or two of our players gave opportunities to the Tytherton centre-forward which were taken full advantage of, and this player scored all six goals for her side. Too much latitude was given her with the result that she was able to score goals that gave our goalie no chance to stop. We should be glad to see an improvement in first-time hitting—to stop and poised before hitting enabled the opponents to tackle and rob our forwards of the ball. Miss Cockram, Miss L. Angell, and Miss McLean were the scorers for Harris.



Our match v. Coleshill on December 10th, was scratched owing to our would-be opponents not being able to raise a team.

On December 10th we entertained Marlborough 2nd at home and gave the best display we have yet put up. Although winning by six goals to nil, that score does not represent the play—the ball was swung to and fro all the time and just as much play was seen in our half as in our opponents. Every player on our side played his part well and co-operation was seen as never seen before. Undoubtedly the science of the game is developing, and if persevered with we see no reason why we should not become one of the best teams in Wiltshire. R. Swaffield was in fine form in goal-getting—he obtained all six—and although one or

two goals came through speedy bursts through most of them were the result of good play on the part of his colleagues in finding him when positioned well. One of the spectators writes :—" After seeing the Marlborough match I should like to congratulate the Men's Hockey Team on the wonderful improvement in their play. They are now a team to be reckoned with and well worth watching. More support from the members of the H.W.A. would give just that touch often encouragement to make them well-nigh irresistible ; besides which the spectators would have the enjoyment of good games well played."

Calling upon our reserves to take the places of W. Barry, A. Dixon, and R. Cobb, we engaged Swindon Town on December 17th, at Swindon, and lost a good game by 5 goals to 2. T. Williams and S. Wood scored for us and, though we lost, we were told we had given our opponents their best game of the season.

We finished up the Old Year on December 31st with a win against the G.W.R. Swindon XI. by 3 goals to nil. With a little more luck the score might have been increased by another four or five goals—quite this number of shots missed their mark by the narrowest of margins. C. H. Ducksbury scored twice and R. Cobb secured the other.

* * *

The steam locomotive is not so down-and-out as some people imagine.—Sir JOSIAH STAMP.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1932-33.

Results to January 27th, 1933.

Department.

Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and Groundsmen

Warehouse

Kitchen

Retort

Slaughter

Boning

Traffic, Stores, and By-products

Office

Sausage and Tin

Basement, Cellars, Laboratory

Printing, Lard, Rinding

Maintenance

Department.	Games Played.					Pts.
	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Games		
	45	32	9	4	68	
	42	26	15	1	53	
	42	24	17	1	49	
	42	23	19	0	46	
	39	21	15	3	45	
	42	19	21	2	40	
	42	18	23	1	37	
	42	17	22	3	37	
	45	17	26	2	36	
	42	16	24	2	34	
	42	16	25	1	33	
	39	12	25	2	26	

HORSE SENSE. (By ELBERT HUBBARD).

If you work for a man, in heaven's name work for him. If he pays wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him, and stand by the institution he represents. I think if I worked for a man I would work for him. I would not work for him a part of his time, but all of his time. I would give an undivided service or none. If put to the pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. If you must vilify, condemn, and eternally disparage, why, resign your position, and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself. And don't forget, "I forgot" won't do in business.

(By courtesy of Messrs Sheldons, Advertising Contractors, Leeds).

* * *

We shall have 13,000,000 out of work by January, 1933.—PRESIDENT U.S. FEDERATION OF LABOUR.

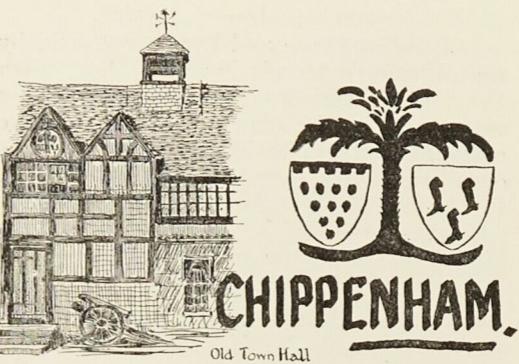
* * *

England began here.—A DEAL MAGISTRATE.

* * *

God screens men from premature ideas.—EMERSON.

Friends Elsewhere.



DART AND CRIBBAGE TOURNAMENT.

Wednesday, December 21st, 1932, saw the conclusion of our Christmas Dart and Cribbage Tournaments, when, in the absence of our Chief, the prizes were presented by Captain C. Herbert Smith to the following successful competitors :

DART TOURNAMENT.—1st, Mr. G. Long ; 2nd, Mr. A. Lem ; 3rd, Mr. W. Harper ; 4th, Mr. E. Tucker.

CRIBBAGE TOURNAMENT.—1st, Mr. E. Holder ; 2nd, Mr. E. Tucker.

Mr. Tucker very kindly returned his dart prize to the committee for use in a future tournament.

On Saturday, January 7th, 1933, we journeyed to Calne and renewed the acquaintance of many old friends, and took full advantage of the Carnival and all the attractions associated with this annual event.

During the afternoon we played our Calne friends at Skittles, but again had to acknowledge defeat, this time to the tune of 52 pins. This is the third time we have suffered defeat on the alley at Marden House, but we feel certain that before long we shall have a team capable of taking honours back to Chippenham. We congratulate Calne on their splendid win, and are now looking forward to the return match on our alley, where we shall try our utmost to revenge our defeat.

We take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Fortune and his committee for arranging this match and providing for our comfort and enjoyment.

W.H.W.

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The fourth annual general meeting was held at the Company's Works, Chippenham, on Wednesday, the 21st of December, 1932.

In the unavoidable absence of the president, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., who was prevented from being present, the Vice-President, Captain C. Herbert Smith, occupied the chair.

Before commencing the business Captain Smith said he knew that all gathered there would very much regret that Mr. Bodinnar had found it impossible to be present. He moved that it be recorded in the minutes how very much the members missed their President that evening, but that they quite realised the great importance of his attendance at the Ministry.

The Minutes of the last annual general meeting were read, approved, and signed.

The Chairman said he felt sure the members would be gratified to see that the share-out amounted to 7s. 6d. each and that in addition 13 members had received cash benefit during the period under review.

The accounts were taken as read and unanimously adopted.

On the motion of the Chairman, seconded by Mr. Cleall, Mr. Bodinnar was re-elected President, this being carried with acclamation.

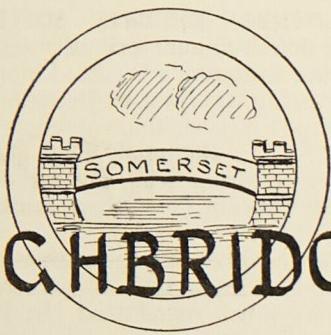
Captain C. Herbert Smith was re-elected vice-president.

The Committee, consisting of six members of the Works Council, Mr. E. Tucker (secretary), Miss M. Hunt (treasurer), were unanimously re-elected to serve for the ensuing year, as also were the auditors, Messrs. W. H. Weston and J. Swayne, and it was reported that Mr. W. V. Long would continue to act as Directors' nominee on the committee.

Mr. Long read a letter from Mr. Bodinnar in which he stated, "That on the whole he thought we should do well to adopt whatever local scheme was in operation, and in this case it would be the H.S.A." It was thereupon proposed, formally seconded, and unanimously agreed that we should join the H.S.A., and the Secretary agreed to make the necessary arrangements accordingly.

A vote of thanks to the Chairman terminated the meeting.

We are informed that Mr. James Bullock of our Chippenham Branch, who entered the Chippenham Cottage Hospital for an operation, is progressing favourably.



HIGHBRIDGE.

We are sorry that Mr. Down, our Pig Supervisor, has been laid up with a severe attack of lumbago. It is particularly unfortunate that this should happen at the Christmas period, and we hope he will soon make a complete recovery.

Our sympathy also is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young and family in the indisposition of their son, Jack, who we hope will soon be restored to health.

R.C.L.

Now that Christmas is over, all thoughts are turned to the Annual Social gathering to be held next month. The date fixed is the 14th January, and we are very glad that our Chief will once again be able to be with us, and we are hoping to have the added pleasure of Mrs. Bodinnar's presence.

The Cardiff and District Grocers' Association have honoured Highbridge by inviting Mr. Kidley to be a guest at their Annual Dinner in February. It is very pleasing indeed to us all that, following their visit to Highbridge during the past summer, it should have been considered this recognition was merited.

The Employees Benefit Society held their Annual General Meeting this month. In the much regretted but unavoidable absence of the President, Mr. Bodinnar, Mr. Kidley presided. It was reported that the past year had seen a very heavy call upon the funds of the Society, and it was decided that instead of the share-out, which has been a feature for a number of years, the amount should be transferred to reserve, in case of further heavy calls in the future. The members are to be heartily congratulated on their decision as it shows that they have a thought for the more unfortunate

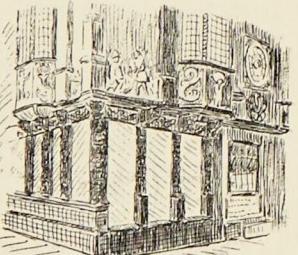
members, who are mainly recipients from the Special Fund.

A Whist Drive and Dance was held by the Welfare Association on the 14th December, when a very enjoyable evening was spent in the Town Hall by a large company. It is pleasing to report that the event was also a success financially. Messrs. F. Perham, C. B. Shier, and W. J. Young proved capable M.C.'s, and Mrs. Kidley very kindly presented the prizes.

On the 23rd December a presentation was made to Mr. A. H. Hill, a member of the Office Staff for many years, on the occasion of his marriage. Mr. Kidley, in the presence of the factory and office staffs, presented him with a handsome cabinet of cutlery, on behalf of his colleagues. The marriage took place on Boxing-day at St. John's Church, Highbridge, the honeymoon being spent at Stratford-on-Avon. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Hill every happiness and success in their future life.

In the Anne Kidley Cup Skittles Competition, S. C. Sandy leads the field with W. J. Pople close on his heels. Half the season's matches have now been played and the contests are providing some very keen and interesting skittles. In the league the club have struck a bad patch, losing three matches in succession. However, we hope that with the New Year the luck will turn.

* * *



The tale of months is told, and December and another Christmas have come and gone. A wonderfully mild month--no frost or snow--nothing, in short, so far as the weather was concerned, to tell us that it was Christmas.

Our trade, happily, proved a truer index, and we had enough orders to keep us all busy, Seager's Suffolk Hams being, as

usual, in heavy demand for the Christmas trade.

To all of us, I think, Christmas, with its extra Boxing-day, came as a happy holiday--the one great holiday of the year for indoor pleasure and family re-unions.

Ipswich, in spite of the industrial depression, was a busy and animated town during Christmas week, and progress through its crowded streets was slow and difficult.

In one large store I saw a proud young father, with his little son on one arm, a large balloon floating around his head, a large parcel under his other arm, and several smaller parcels dangling precariously from his person, anxiously following in the wake of an energetic wife, who was ploughing her way through the dense crowd, quite oblivious of her unfortunate spouse. The expression on that young man's face compensated me for my own suffering . . .

And now we are in 1933! We have wished a "Happy New Year" to our friends, and received a similar benison from them. Income-tax demand notes, dog licences, motor-car taxation, and bills are in season, and, alas, "Spring Sales" are in full blast.

With the unconquerable optimism of our race, we face them all, and hope for better times.

To our friends at Calne, and in the other branches, we wish that to them the New Year may bring a greater mood of happiness and prosperity, and that good health and fortune may attend them.

Boxing-day was marked, for us, by two weddings amongst our circle. Mr. Bert Grimsey (Slaughter Department) and Miss Doris Powell (Small Goods Department) were married on that day; as also was Mr. Arthur Green (Maintenance Department), who is generally known as "Patsey," whose bride is related to another member of our staff.

Miss Powell has been with us for almost 10 years, Mr. Grimsey 8½ years, whilst Mr. Green has been with us ever since the Factory opened, and worked on the building of it.

The presentations to these matri-monially-minded people were made by Mr. Ludgate and consisted of an eiderdown quilt and tray for Mr. Grimsey and Miss Powell, and a canteen of cutlery and set of carvers

for Mr. Green. To them, Mr. Ludgate conveyed his and our very best wishes for their future welfare.

* * *



At many parties persons reputed to be able to tell fortunes are kept busy. Some take the matter seriously--to others it is just an amusement.

We are now in the first month of the year and no doubt many of us would like to peep into the future, but I doubt if we should like to know it all. If such a thing were possible it would undoubtedly alter our entire lives. I think we should prefer to be without that gift and work things out for ourselves.

I have been trying to peep into the future and imagine the changes and speculate on the possibilities of, say, six or twelve months ahead. No doubt all have done so and arrived at conclusions very probably indefinite, but it is on those conclusions that we set our aim and interest, being all the time aware that even the best-laid plans go astray. At the end of November, when a quota was imposed on foreign bacon, some concern was felt by the trade that it might result in a shortage and that higher prices would ensue, so speculative buying took place. What has really happened? Exactly five weeks after the commencement of the quota, we find that the average price for Imported Bacon is just a little lower than at the commencement and there does not appear any reason why there should be much alteration by the time this is in print.

It is undoubtedly fortunate that a quota was imposed at that time for, otherwise, extremely low prices would have been ruling, with unrestricted supplies coming along.

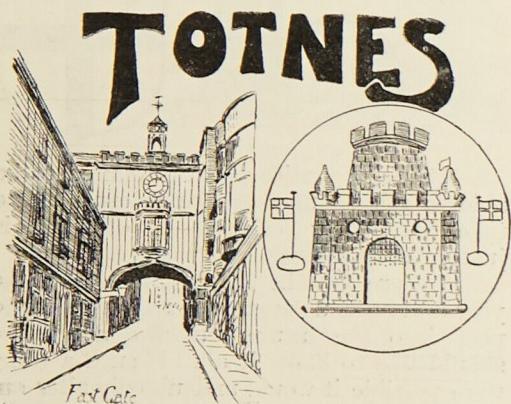
By learning from the past, enterprise and interest are kept alive and we build up our future, and in so doing we actually play

the game of life with all its victories and reverses, but all the while we have that "hope that springs eternal in the human breast," and realise that difficulties are made to be overcome.

Each year has its season of bloom and blight.

Each soul has its song and sorrow.
Where the owl hoots on the crag to-night
The linnet will sing to-morrow.

* * *



As far as our immediate neighbourhood is concerned, the passing of 1932 will probably be regarded with feelings of relief and hope, and possibly a tinge of regret, the latter coming from the thought of its being one more year gone, one less to come. From the point of view of prosperity the year just ended cannot be regarded locally as other than an unfavourable one. To many business men here, as elsewhere, it has been one of extreme difficulty, and the general decline in trade has become evident in the ever-growing army of unemployed. Whilst for some years past we have had little to complain of in this respect, this problem has now become the cause of grave concern to those who have the welfare of our town and its industries at heart. In more prosperous times the generosity of the inhabitants of Totnes has been most marked when appeals for various causes have been made. That this willingness to help has not been dispelled by the existing depression has been amply proved during the past few weeks, and this, perhaps, can be regarded as a silver lining to the clouds. During the early part of December we had a novel exhibition of roasting an ox in public in order to raise funds towards an extension of our local hospital, and it was gratifying to find that

after expenses were paid the useful sum of £125 was available for this worthy object. The Mayor of Totnes then organised an appeal for a Christmas Cheer Fund for the unemployed in our midst, to which our employees contributed, and which quickly resulted in a sum of over £200 being raised. This for a small town like ours can be considered quite a handsome amount, the disbursement of which undoubtedly helped to make Christmas for these unfortunate people more in keeping with the sort we read of in seasonable short stories, and must have brought joy into the hearts of some who were probably fearing rather than looking forward to the festive season. This practical illustration of the true Christmas spirit cannot fail to have a profound effect, and the readiness to pull together, which has been shown, added to the promise of better times, should enable us to look forward to 1933 with renewed hope, confident that we shall succeed in weathering the storm and bringing the ship of local industry into calmer waters.

W.J.T.

Upon the occasion of his marriage to Miss Leford of Meysey Hampton, Mr. F. W. Dash of Totnes, received a presentation from his fellow workers.

* * *
TIVERTON.

This month sees the opening of a New Year and we at Tiverton hope that 1933 may be a very happy one for all our friends at other branches.

At the time of writing pigs are in short supply, but we hope that as a result of the efforts which are being made we shall have a good supply in the future.

Although we are reminded by the Editor that our contributions are somewhat few, it is not through lack of interest but because there seems to be so little of general interest to write of. The Magazine is always welcomed here because we hear through it what is happening at other Branches and it enables us to keep in touch with our "friends elsewhere."

* * *

Sir, when a man is tired of London, he is tired of life; for there is in London all that life can afford.—Dr. JOHNSON.



HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7.—FEBRUARY, 1933.—No. 2.



BY the time these lines appear in print we trust that the wave of illness which has spread widely over the land will have withdrawn to a normal low level.

Apart from the personal distress caused by these periodic outbreaks, the national loss is enormous; the wholesale dislocation caused by the temporary withdrawal of labour from industry and the public services is a serious and definite loss which cannot be retrieved in the future. Whilst recognising the unavoidability of a certain proportion of this illness, we are bound to admit that with reasonable care much of it might be avoided. The wearing of watertight footwear and clothing suitable for the season, the avoidance of any excess, and the regulation of habits and hours should be practised by all who desire to be in a fit state to resist the scourge of influenza. As a matter of fact, in view of prevailing conditions, keeping fit is more than a matter of personal importance, it is a national duty.

We call our readers' attention to the series of articles commenced in our January issue on Thrift. Mr. Carpenter's contribution, which appears in this issue, takes the form of a letter to the Editors, and we shall

be pleased to receive further letters on this subject in the near future.

This year marks the centenary of two important innovations in the social development of our country. In 1833 the first grants in aid of education were made from the National Exchequer, and the first Act regulating the employment of young people was entered on the Statute Book. Modest though these early experiments were, their ultimate result has been to revolutionise the social life of the nation. We commend these subjects to our young people as suitable themes for discussion and debate in our columns.

The activity of the H.W.A. is as lively during the Summer months as during the dark days of Winter. There is one experiment, however, which might be tried without interfering with existing fixtures.

A properly conducted series of tours to places of interest in the district would do much to awaken local pride. We live in a district teeming with historic associations, and it only requires a little organisation to bring them to their proper focus in the local scheme of things.

Between Ourselves.

SCHEMES of re-organisation occupy a large part of the Press in these days. These notes are written on the day when the latest scheme in regard to Milk has made its appearance.

Ministers have made it clear that desperate times call for desperate methods and that measures of control that would have been undreamed of in better days are required by the present need.

In regard to the Re-organisation Commission Report on Pigs and Pig Products, the position to-day is that the National Farmers' Union, on behalf of the Producers, have submitted to the Minister their scheme for regulating the marketing of pigs. It is generally realised that the Pig Producer has everything to gain by the Commission's proposals, for they envisage a system of yearly contracts based on a formula of prices which guarantees to the Pig Producer his cost of production to be supplemented by any profit addition that may from time to time be fixed by national agreement. This arrangement, if carried into force, opens up for the Pig Producer and Farmer an era of guaranteed results that should encourage enormously much greater breeding and feeding.

To enable the Minister to act, however, it was necessary that the Bacon Curers should also submit a scheme regulating the marketing of bacon and, to enable the necessary steps to be taken, this scheme and the Farmers' scheme had to be in the Minister's hands early in January so as to give time for the necessary machinery under the Agricultural Marketing Act, 1931, to be set in operation to enable the time-table for the trial period of six months to commence on July 1st, 1933, to be kept.

The Commission considered that by the limitation of the imports of Bacon and Ham to a stated figure plus the eventual saving in overhead costs that might be obtained by the Curers under a system of more regular and larger killings, the manufacturer would find that he could, with confidence, enter into long term contracts for pigs and guarantee the price of the cost of their production.

The difference, however, between the suggestion for the Farmer and that for the Curer is that in the first place there is a

guarantee that, at least, the cost of production shall be paid, while in the case of the Curer there is no such assurance.

If we were living in normal times it might be possible to take a longer and better-informed outlook. It is realised, however, that over production does not only apply to the Continental pig. Practically every other article of food (and in particular the primary commodities of grain and wheat) have been produced in quantities which have largely exceeded the consuming capacity of the world through its present forms of distribution.

The Bacon Curer, therefore, not knowing whether he will be able to realise for his bacon sufficient money to pay the guaranteed cost of production to the Farmer and the working expenses of his factories, has to ask himself what may be the effect upon a restricted bacon market of uneconomically low prices for, say, imported beef, mutton, lamb, &c.

The position is further complicated by the unsettled position of some of the money markets of foreign countries and the effects of world wide unemployment and reduced spending power everywhere.

Another important point which needs emphasis is one that is fully appreciated by all those associated with our industry, and that is in relation to the products of the pig other than bacon and ham. The Commission made no specific recommendation in regard to these and the industry will need some assurance as to what is to be done in regard to foreign imports before they can, with security, poll for the Bacon Scheme which has been lodged on its behalf.

Further steps will be necessary in regard to the control of frozen carcases and other parts of the pig which, if not carefully handled, may under the present Merchandise Marks Act be so prepared in this country as to be sold as English bacon.

Much work is going on in and between the producing and bacon curing industries in the preparation of the necessary machinery, which we sincerely hope we may be able to assist in starting when we are assured that we may with safety do so.



More about Bowls.

IFIND myself writing for our Magazine—it is the end of January with the country ravaged by disease and illness which holds man and beast in loathsome embrace. But by the time my contribution appears in print the twin scourge of Influenza and Foot-and-Mouth Disease will have run its course. Easter will be in view and the Springtime blossom will be the herald of the longer, brighter, and healthier days.

From a sporting point of view, the younger people hold most of the trumps during Winter and to them football and hockey make full compensation—and they don't mind the dark period. The elder brethren meantime look ahead. This Spring the edge of anticipation is sharpened for the Bowlers by the charming little article which appeared in our Christmas number. It is very pleasing that the suggestion I put forward in November should have received so quick a response, and I hope now the H.W.A. and our London Social Club will be able to arrange the fixture as suggested.

But I seem very much to have "been and gone and done it." I must now take what cover is available to me. In truth I did not know that our Calne circle of bowlers was anything near as powerful as appears to be the case. And I wonder why, while so much space is given to recording details about Cricket, Tennis, Football, and Hockey, our Magazine has found no corner wherein to relate the prowess of the Calne Bowlers. There seems to be a screw loose here. I have tried to show that Bowls is the game which, of all games, provides recreation to people engaged in our Trade. These little details are not unimportant and, indeed, the bowling fraternity is closely knit. Well, the lack of information about our Calne Bowlers has been responsible for causing me to suggest a match, which, if played, must be of a one-sided character, as if indeed Yorkshire played Rutland at cricket or Aston Villa played Calne at footer. For we know now that the Calne Factory can put on a green of County players, cup winners, and so forth. Our London circle is very small and those very few of us who, as yet (notice the *as yet*), play Bowls, are not by long chalks County men, but just very ordinary Club men. In any event, at Bowls, the home side has a natural advantage—especially an

advantage where the home green is plain lawn green. All the big London Clubs play on Cumberland Turf greens, which are far more regular and much less tricky and "local" than are the plain greens.

So I must point out that if the match is played the dice are heavily loaded against the visitors, and the more so because the London four will not previously have played together. The local champions will be taking on a soft job. But I'm sure they will not mind that and the fact need not mar the enjoyment of the game. And queer things happen on Bowling Greens, and I have seen ordinary players strike a run of luck and quite upset champions. So on this occasion London must depend on fortune's favours and will cling desperately and hopefully on the skirts of the fickle jade—Dame Chance.

After all said it won't be a Test Match and we will not allow our fun to be spoilt by such happenings as are now doing so much to ruin Cricket.

My experience of the game is limited to the Herts Greens, with occasional raids on seaside greens. I have heard of overkeenness on Crown Greens in the North and Midlands, but have never myself come into contact with the win, lie, wangle spirit. Comradeship on the green is a real part of the game, and in holiday time any bowler going holiday-making to a place with a first-rate club will soon gather round him a circle of friends—the visiting bowlers are always welcome.

I do not think any bowler—no matter how well he may play—is a 100 per cent. bowler unless he is willing to play with men less good than himself. He has not come into his kingdom of the green unless he has got the spirit of comradeship. Often the better the bowler the more anxious and interested is he in helping to bring on those who lack the more delicate touches. I never want to play with or against a more charming and helpful player than is Mr. R. Pickering, of Watford, and Pickering was the English Skip. of 1932. Of such as he the lines apply:

This is the perfect bowler, this is he
That every man who bowls should wish
to be.

Well if the fixture can be arranged it will be one more link added to the happy union which exists between Headquarters and Branches, and to mark the event I shall be glad, if I am allowed, to present Bowling Spoons to the winning four. R.E.H.

Medal Presentation at Calne.

One of the most interesting features of the Bonus and Savings Scheme meeting held on January 25th was the presentation of Long Service medals and bars to 24 members of the staff.

These two dozen stalwarts ascended the platform in turn to the accompaniment of loud cheers and every manifestation of goodwill on the part of the onlookers.

Mr. Bodinhar made suitable remarks to each one as he affixed the medals, some of which caused much mirth, as when he told Mr. C. E. Blackford that he ought to be wearing his frock coat!

The decorations given covered periods of service from 20 to 45 years, and it seemed incredible when viewing the embarrassed but shining faces of the wearers that some of them could have been in the Firm over such a period of time. Work must be the great rejuvenator, but it surely speaks well for the Firm that so many of its employees are content to spend such a large slice of their lives in its service.

Musical Notes.

Let us now carry the development of Form a little further. Suppose we already have a two-part movement, which we will call A. This, of course, is complete in itself, and probably there will be some sort of repetition at the end to establish its unity. If now we wish to continue the movement A, obviously the simplest way will be to add a fresh melody or set of melodies, which we will call B. It is clear that B must be contrasted with A or the whole will become monotonous. The contrast will be in melodic outline or in key or both. But what are we to do when B is finished? We must return to the original key in such a way that the final part gives the idea of completing the whole, and this (at any rate, in a long movement) can only be done by repeating either the whole or a part of A. The movement will then consist of three parts, A, B, A, and it will be in three-part Form.

HOPE.

The food of hope
Is meditated action ; robbed of this
Her sole support, she languishes and dies.
We perish also ; for we live by hope
And by desire ; we see by the glad light
And breathe the sweet air of futurity.

WORDSWORTH.

Borrow trouble for yourself, if that's your nature, but don't lend it to your neighbours.—RUDYARD KIPLING.

Doing easily what others find difficult is talent ; doing what is impossible for talent is genius.—AMIËL.

This Form is used not only for songs, but for a great number of instrumental pieces, such as Marches, Nocturnes, Polonoises, Impromptus, and, in particular, for the slow movement of a Sonata.

The next development in musical Form is a very important one and is known as Sonata or Cyclic Form. Its importance entitles it to a fairly detailed study.

The word Sonata is derived from the Italian "suonare" (to sound), and it was first applied to music which was to be played in contradistinction to cantata, which meant music to be sung.

The Sonata may consist of two, three, or four movements, one or more of which is written in Sonata Form. The majority of Sonatas consist of three movements ; a quick movement, a slow movement, and a final quick movement.

Where a Sonata has four movements, the additional movement is usually placed after the slow movement, and takes the form of a Minuet and Trio, or a Scherzo. The slow movement is omitted if the Sonata has only two movements. In modern music the name Sonata is only applied to a composition for one or two instruments, e.g., piano; piano and violin, &c. Where a composition exactly on the plan of a Sonata is intended to be performed by more than two instruments, some other name is used. Thus, trio for three instruments, quartet for four, quintet for five, &c. A similar composition for complete orchestra is called a Symphony, and a composition for one or more solo instruments and orchestra is called a Concerto. All such compositions are virtually sonatas as regards form.

* * *

WORDSWORTH.

* * *

ROLL OF LOYAL SERVICE.

SILVER MEDAL.

C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	YRS.
FLAY, H. T.	20
STANLEY, R.	20
BEWLEY, W.	20
SAGE, R. G.	20
TAYLOR, F. R.	20
BARRY, W. J.	20
BROWN, W. T.	20

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

JONES, F. C.	20
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Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.

HAND, R. A.	20
BOND, F. J.	20

(Award to widow. Deceased November 21st, 1932).

Harris (Ipswich) Ltd., Ipswich.	
SEAMAN, C. S.	20

Dunmow Flitch Bacon Co., Ltd.	
LEDGERTON, F. W.	20

SILVER MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.

C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	
GRANGER, E.	25
BLACKFORD, C. E.	25
TROW, L. A.	25
HORTON, C.	25
HITCHENS, A. E. J.	25
BENNETT, W.	25
LYE, W. E.	25
PHELPS, G.	25

West of England Bacon Co., Redruth.

MERRETT, J.	25
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Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

TUCKER, E.	25
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Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.

YRS.	
GUNNINGHAM, W. H.	25

SILVER MEDAL WITH TWO BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	
ANGELL, W. H.	30
ANGELL, A. H.	30

West of England Bacon Co., Totnes.

SMART, W. G.	30
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SILVER MEDAL WITH THREE BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	
WEBB, F.	35
HILLIER, A. E.	35

James Dole & Co.

STANLEY, J. B.	35
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Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

THOMAS, W. H.	35
AMBROSE, L. A. H.	35

GOLD MEDAL.

C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	
LAWRENCE, C.	40
BUTLER, F. G.	40

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

CHIVERS, W.	40
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Robert Seager, Ltd.

HANCOCK, C. J.	40
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GOLD MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.

C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.	
BIFFEN, E.	45
GARRAWAY, R.	45

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., London.

HARRIS, R. E.	45
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SOME OF THE FAVOURITES IN THE LONDON MARCH STEEPELCHASES.

OUR "NAP" SELECTIONS.
By E.F.J.

Quota Stakes.—"Carbon Rex," a Grand National, well supported by the "Experts."

Ridden by GEESEE.



St. "Ledger" Stakes.—"Jacy," a "safe" jumper, cuts a good "figure" and always a "credit" to his stable.

Ridden by JAYSEE.



"Pasty" Plate.—"Bovingdon Lass," has a thorough knowledge of the "course," should make a good "entree" in the Souffle Plate.

Ridden by EMGEE.



"Roneo" Plate.—"Putney Lass," has created a favourable "Market Report" and is up to "type" to carry off the "Blue Riband."

Ridden by DEEJAY.



"Selling" Handicap.—"Jingle Bells," a "sound" proposition, expected to jump like a "streak" to the "fore" on the Home run.

Ridden by JAYTEE.



"Baling" Stakes.—"Custard Powder," has all runners on a piece of string and will "tie up" his opponents.

Ridden by HEYEBIRD.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

On Friday, January 27th, two of our retired workers celebrated their Golden Wedding.

It is felt such an event should not be allowed to pass without being chronicled in our Magazine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Carter were married at the Parish Church, Calne, by the late Canon Duncan, in 1883, and as Miss Clack Mrs. Carter had been then an employee of the Firm for about two years. Her retirement under two years ago, occasioned by the illness of her husband, thus completed 50 years' service in the Firm, for which she received the Gold Medal with two bars.

Mr. Carter's service in the Firm amounted to 44 years, and together with the service of one son and two daughters, the family total 144 years of loyal and meritorious association with the House of Harris.

At the present time Mr. and Mrs. Carter have one son, 2 sons-in-law, 1 grandson, and 1 grand-daughter employed in the Firm.

When Mrs. Carter first started, only eight females were employed in both factories bacon-curing being the only feature of the business.

Since then she has seen many changes, both in personnel and product, and, with her husband, looks back upon these changes with pride, mingled with amazement.

On the Wedding Anniversary the happy couple were the recipients of many messages of congratulations, among them being those from Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, Mr. and Mrs. Redman, Archdeacon Coulter, Dr. and Mrs. James, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke, and her fellow-members of the Calne Mothers' Union.



"Haggis" Handicap.—"Sketchy Scott," on a light mount certain to "draw" the crowd, or anything else.

Ridden by ESSEMMAC.



"Selection" Plate.—"John Son," will automatically "pick" himself a lean field.

Ridden by EEFJAY.

* * *

S.O.S.

Will the young lady of the Department who forgot to turn off the wireless before leaving home, after lunch, and who had a quarter-of-an-hour off during the afternoon, and ran all the way home and back again (more than a mile), kindly inform us of her net gain "or loss"?

* * *

Whilst congratulating Mrs. Johnson on her recent marriage, we do so with a tinge of regret. As Miss Bessie Dean she was indispensable to the Sick Benefit Society and carried out her duties as visitor with a kindness and tact which earned respect and regard from all members whose homes she visited in that capacity.

* * *

IN MEMORIAM.

We regret to announce the deaths of Messrs. A. F. Haines and W. Marshall.

France throughout the Year.

(Cont.—Part II.)

Shrove Tuesday (Mardi-Gras) is a day of festivity and merry-making before the Lenten season starts. Before the War schools, offices, and shops closed at mid-day on Shrove Tuesday, and the main thoroughfares of the towns were thronged with people to see the fancy-dress parade and battles of confetti. Stalls were erected for the day on both sides of the principal streets, doing a good trade in confetti, masks, streamers, &c.

Since the War things have altered. Battles of confetti in the streets have been forbidden in some towns and very few fancy dresses are seen except in the dance halls. Some firms still close for the whole afternoon, but the majority of offices and shops simply close an hour or two earlier than other days.

On the Riviera, of course, the Carnival is a great event, with battles of flowers and confetti, fancy dresses, and decorated vehicles of all descriptions. Special excursions are organised each year from all parts of France for the carnival at Nice.

All over France there are Fancy Dress Balls for children in the afternoon of Shrove Tuesday and for grown-ups in the evening. The Dance Halls are packed with people and beautifully decorated with lovely lighting effects.

Bags of confetti are on sale during the whole time and in a very short time the floors are covered with a carpet of confetti. (Here it might be interesting to mention that it is not customary to throw confetti and rice at weddings).

The people in fancy dress usually go from one Dance Hall to the other to compete for prizes, which are given at each place for the prettiest and most original fancy dresses.

Pancakes and apple fritters are made in every French home on Shrove Tuesday. Everyone tries to toss a pancake (without dropping it, of course), and it is considered lucky to succeed.

A lot of people still observe Lent in France by going without meat on certain days of the week, by depriving themselves of certain things they like (some have nothing to eat in the afternoon in Lent), and by discontinuing to go to places of amusement,

although these remain open as usual tempting many. There are special Lenten Services and Sermons in the Churches and on the wireless.

Mid-Lent, however, the middle Thursday in Lent, is a recognised break in the Lenten observances. It appears on the calendar under the name of "Mi-Careme," and has the sanction of the Church. This day is kept up in exactly the same way as Shrove Tuesday (pancake and fritter-making, fancy dress balls and prizes, early closing). It is not, however, an additional holiday for children, as Thursday is the schools weekly closing day. It is proposed to alter this to Saturday, as in England, but this has not yet come to pass.

D.G.T.B.

* * *

The way of the World.

A well-known and very able professor has just delivered an interesting paper on the Yo-Yo question. By means of blackboard demonstrations and various mighty calculations he arrives at the following:

"By the main body slipping on the surface and producing friction with the horizontal frictional force generating a horizontal velocity."

It was all a matter of the angle of velocity.

A movement is on foot to try and stop all undue overloading of baby cars, such as attempting to climb Porlock Hill with eight people jammed inside.

Any day now the usual and Annual Spring Cleaning will start. Hence everything comes to a standstill, domestically speaking, until the cyclone passes.

The best method of avoiding damage to fingers is to hold the thing with both hands and then bang away with the hammer.

"The Great Thaw." Tremendous absence of all ice floes and packs on all lakes when the air got warmer.

This month's proverb:—"Many women who are as sour as lemons have never been squeezed."

THOMAS.

Jolly Ipswich Social.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21st, 1933. !!

THE date was marked on many a calendar in Ipswich, for it marked the holding of the 5th Annual Works Social, preceded by the third Annual Children's Tea.

What a spate of preparation, of decorating, of buying prizes, catering, musical programme, writing to this one and that one—in short, generally preparing for the two events.

The day came in cold, but happily, dry, and at 2.30 p.m. the curtain went up on Act 1.

Behold the happy, eager faces of the children, and nice clean frocks of the little girls, and the unnaturally tidy appearance of the boys. In they trooped, escorted by a regular phalanx of maternity . . .

The Hall was bravely decorated with gaily-coloured festoons, lanterns, and

balloons, but the focussing point of many pairs of youthful eyes was the great Christmas tree. Laden with toys, glittering with tinsel, and lit with many twinkling lamps, it stood, in all its glory, there on the platform.

With Mr. J. Lewis at the piano the company were soon singing lustily the popular tunes of the day. Then a game of musical mat for the youngsters, followed by nearly an hour's entertainment of conjuring and marionettes, whose diverting antics delighted the audience. Another game, and then came tea, and the conjurer's skill was out-done by the youthful guests in their manipulation of the good things provided. Jellies, rolls and butter, fancy cakes of all description, disappeared from sight with a speed and dexterity truly remarkable. Christmas crackers banged in all directions, whistles, squeaks, and a perfect babel of voices—a joyous pandemonium.

In the midst of all this hullabaloo, in walked Mr. Bodinnar. Tired from his journey, unfit from his illness to really have come; he yet, I like to think, drew strength



CHILDREN'S PARTY AT IPSWICH.

and refreshment from the sight of so much happiness. After all, he was their host, and a host should be with his guests

A sudden, louder burst of childish treble, followed by an expectant silence. Father Christmas was amongst us, in full regalia. A very imposing figure this, who declaimed, in sonorous verse, his pleasure at coming to Ipswich. (The verse alone betrayed the fact that the guise of Father Christmas covered the familiar form of Mr. F. T. Smart). Still versifying, he told the children of his adventures with wild bears, and the dangers of his journey. In a most ingenious fashion he told them of the kind friends who had provided the tea, and the toys, and of the Committee who had made the preparations.

At this point, a flashlight photo was taken (reproduce, please Mr. Editor, in this issue), and then came the culminating point of the afternoon—the distribution of gifts from the Christmas tree. Every child received a toy and a bag of good things, and the tree was soon denuded of its load.

At this point Mrs. Ludgate was presented by little Hazel Rose with a bouquet "from all the boys and girls here, to thank you and Mr. Ludgate for giving us the toys we have just received."

Father Christmas then discovered that he had presents left for three more children and solemnly called upon Mrs. Ludgate, who received a box of chocolates; Mr. Bodinnar, who dutifully came forward to receive a parcel of cigarettes; and Mr. Ludgate, who was similarly favoured. This innovation was very successful, and the recipients were both surprised and pleased.

Thus, amid a babel of happy voices, with a throng of children laden with toys, sweets, fruit, &c., &c., passing out into the keen January air, ended the 3rd Annual Children's Tea.

An interval, all too brief for the work to be done, and the curtain rises on Act II, the 5th Annual Works Social.

If the children were happy in the afternoon their elders were no less so at night. Pretty faces, charming frocks, not to mention a nice, if varied, taste in ties and shirts, were in abundant evidence.

The Ipswich Branch was there in full force, with numerous friends, and the staff of Robert Seager, Ltd., as soon as their duties permitted, came en masse to join the

revels. London was well represented, with Mr. Coles leading his squadron, whilst Dunmow, who were unable to send as many as last year, sent Mr. Culpin with a small party.

Much anxiety had been felt during the preceding week regarding Mr. Bodinnar, whose illness made it unlikely that he would be able to make the journey. He, I think, realised our dismay and wisely, or unwisely, he came. We were all delighted to see him. Without his presence our Socials would be a something lacking.

We have an old-fashioned kind of Social here at Ipswich, as we interpret the word literally. A whist drive for those who want one, running concurrently with dancing and games for the others. Then, when all are together, songs, dances, games, guessing competitions, darts—something for all and **No starch**.

During the refreshment interval the presentation was made by Mrs. Ludgate of the Ludgate Cup. Mr. Ludgate, in a foreword, outlined the history of the cup, and gave some details of the various Departmental Teams which competed. The cup had been won this year, he said, by the Lard Department, in a Darts Competition, and he called upon the team of six, headed by the captain, Mr. J. Rose, to come forward and receive the cup at Mrs. Ludgate's hands, together with a personal memento for each member of the team. Mr. Rose, in accepting the cup expressed his pleasure in his team's decisive victory. He pointed out that there was plenty of room in the Lard Department for both the Ludgate Cup, and the Bodinnar Cup, to which Mr. Ludgate had referred in his remarks.

Mr. Ludgate then, in jocular vein, and with great empressment, asked Mrs. Ludgate to present the Consolation Cup to the Office Ladies' Team, whose name appeared at the bottom of the list. (Up to the time of going to press no record has been received of what Miss Harvey, captain of the O.L. team, said in reply).

A little later on Mr. Coles, on behalf of the London Warehouse, expressed their pleasure at coming once more to Ipswich, and very generously invited the entire gathering to the London Social on February 25th. London in general, and Mr. Coles in particular, would have a shock if the invitation were generally accepted, but we recognise and appreciate Mr. Coles' kind intentions.

Mr. Culpin, not to be out-done, after associating himself with Mr. Coles' remarks, also issued a general invitation to the company to come to the Dunmow Social in February.

Mr. Ludgate then expressed the pleasure that all at Ipswich felt at seeing so many friends from away, and particularly at Mr. Bodinnar having come, in spite of all that might well have prevented him from doing so. "This," said Mr. Ludgate, "is our 5th Annual Works Social and 3rd Children's Tea, and it is the fourth consecutive occasion on which Mr. Bodinnar has been here." Mr. Ludgate expressed the hope, shared by all, that Mr. Bodinnar would not feel any ill effects of his long journey, nor suffer for his temerity in making the journey at all just after an illness.

Mr. Bodinnar, who, though obviously unfit, spoke with all his usual impressive eloquence, said that he was pleased to be with his Ipswich, London, and Dunmow friends again. He spoke of the Savings Scheme and its value, and gave an instance bearing on the subject. He referred to the Bonus Scheme, but was unable to make any definite statement. On the subject so important to us all—the future of the English Bacon Trade—Mr. Bodinnar was definitely optimistic, telling us something of the prolonged labours of those who had been investigating the various aspects of the matter.

At the conclusion of his remarks, Mr. Bodinnar pinned a Silver Long Service Medal to the jacket of Mr. C. Seaman, of Ipswich, and Mr. C. Hancock, who has now completed 40 years service with the Seager Company, was presented with a Gold Medal.

How the time sped! With our games and dances, songs from Mr. T. S. Stewart, who, in full Highland costume and good Scotch songs, gave us some real enjoyment; and Mr. Jack Connell, whose Suffolk stories and songs "brought the house down"; the evening went like a flash.

Came the prize-giving, when Mrs. Ludgate presented over two dozen prizes to the lucky winners, and then we had "Auld Lang Syne." A roll of drums from the band, and we stood for "The King."

And so home.

SECRETARIAL SNIPPINGS FROM THE SOCIAL.

Denys was enchanted with his motor, and has played with it ever since.

The capacity of a Challenge Cup may be limited, but it may be re-filled as often as desired.

* * *

When Mr. Bodinnar won a cooked fore-end and donated it to the Ipswich Hospital, he lost an excellent opportunity of tasting a *really* nice bit of bacon.

* * *

The welcome extended by Ipswich to their friends from away was in *inverse ratio* to the weather.

* * *

To some of the visitors our large modern Stores came as a surprise. (N.B.—The Stores referred to are *not* those at the Factory).

* * *

As a poetic Father Christmas Mr. Smart was a great success and enjoyed himself immensely. Some trepidation was felt anent boots, but the fears proved groundless.

* * *

At the eleventh hour there came a proposal from London, concerning a mysterious "bottle-pushing" game. A frantic search in Mr. Ludgate's cellars produced the necessary six bottles (alas, empty), and round-handled walking sticks were hurriedly requisitioned.

* * *

When the London contingent arrived they brought with them two glasses inscribed strangely thus:—

A name—"Ipswich," in fess.

A date—1933—azure.

A bottle—in or.

Two sticks—rampant.

(Note:—A knowledge of heraldry not being included in the bacon-curing curriculum, the above terms may be slightly inaccurate).

* * *

Unfortunately, it proved impossible, through lack of time, to try this game. London would have won, anyhow, by virtue of their superior knowledge of the habits of bottles.

* * *

The spectacle of Mr. Ludgate acting as the "spot" in the Lucky Spot Dance was superb.

* * *

Who'd be secretary to a Sports and Social Club, anyway.

Porcine Pars.

THE PROGRESS OF PIG RECORDING.

That renewed interest is being taken in the Pig Industry is evident from the prominence given to the subject in the Daily and Agricultural Press, and reports frequently appear on the subject of the activities of Pig Recording Societies.

Commencing with the birth of the East Anglian Scheme, which was of a somewhat elaborate character, and followed by a modified scheme in Wiltshire, this method of obtaining definite information on the commercial pig is now being adopted in many counties.

Schemes are already in operation in Wiltshire, Hampshire, Isle of Wight, Hertfordshire, and other counties, the latest addition being that of Kent.

The general principle underlying all these schemes is fairly uniform, but there is considerable variation in the detail. All schemes, however, have a common object, the improvement of the commercial pig.

In view of the possibilities that the Pig Industry is likely to offer to the progressive farmer in the near future, it appears highly desirable, if full benefit is to be obtained from the proposals now under consideration, that these schemes should have for their special object the production of a pig suitable for the Wiltshire trade, since this trade forms by far the largest proportion of the industry.

It is at this point that the variation in detail assumes considerable importance, and it may not be out of place to suggest that, in view of the growth of the older societies and the birth of new ones, the time is now ripe for some uniform method in regard to these details.

Uniformity is to be the keynote of the future, and for this reason the various Pig Recording Societies would increase their value to their members and the Industry generally if they were uniform in all respects.

These schemes are worthy of adoption by every pig feeder since they supply information which is so definite that it cannot be denied, being founded upon actual facts and figures, and if studied carefully will enable the pig feeder to discover faults in management, breeding, and feeding, which would never become apparent by the methods of the past.

FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE.

Since the middle of December the damage done by this disease has been enormous and the only blessing that has been brought in its train is an increased desire on the part of everybody to do his best to stamp it out. The prevention and cure of Foot-and-mouth Disease is hampered by facts which place unusual difficulties in the way of the bacteriologists. The cause of the disease is an organism which is so small that it cannot be seen under the highest power of the microscope and, moreover, is an organism which will pass through the finest filter. It has not yet been possible to cultivate it under laboratory conditions and, therefore, it can only be propagated and recognised by the inoculation of susceptible animals.

At least three types of the virus are known. An infection of one type will not produce the slightest immunity to either of the others, while to the same type the immunity is only from six to twelve months. Of the usual methods of immunisation which have been tried, the best result obtained so far is only effective for four months. There is hope, however, that the problem may be largely solved in a few years.

Knowledge of the power of the virus to survive outside of the body is in an advanced state, and methods of destroying it on hay, bran, milk, sewage, and other easily-infected materials are well understood. What is still a mystery is the agency that starts an epidemic in an isolated district where it has never occurred before. The rat is the only small animal that has been seriously suggested as a carrier, since it is known to be capable of infection, while showing only minor symptoms of the disease.

Everybody is aware of the official method of stamping out an outbreak. In 1931 £70,000 was paid in compensation in this country and 7,000 animals were slaughtered. It is interesting to note that on the Continent these methods are considered "grandmotherly," but the actual situation there is many times worse than it is here. In one bad year Germany lost animals to the extent of 7½ millions sterling.

* * *
The great man will come when all of us are feeling great, not when all of us are feeling small.—G. K. CHESTERTON, in "Charles Dickens."

Annual Social at Highbridge.

We held our Annual Social on January 14th, but most unfortunately our President was unable to be with us. It was with very real regret that Mr. Kidley announced to the gathering the inability of Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar to be present, and the sentiments he expressed were shared by one and all.

The Welfare Committee (with Mr. Kidley at their head) must be congratulated on the manner in which this year's social was arranged, as it was generally admitted that all tastes were well catered for and there was not a dull moment throughout the evening. In short, we had a really enjoyable and social gathering, the only "fly in the ointment," as we have already stated, being the absence of our Chief. It was also unfortunate that Mr. and Mrs. Petherick were unable to be with us, as they are always very welcome visitors to Highbridge. We were very pleased to have Captain Smith with us, and we think he was sorry to have to break away from the festivities to catch an early train.

The evening commenced with a whist drive, and for those who did not care for whist table games had been set out, and some of these caused considerable amusement. After refreshments musical games were indulged in, followed by dancing. Captain Smith and Mr. Kidley briefly addressed the gathering during the evening.

Mrs. Kidley presented the prizes, which had been given by members of the Welfare Committee and others, and Miss Salter presented Mrs. Kidley with a beautiful bowl of growing flowers, given by Mr. E. Cann.

We cannot complete our comments on the Social without reference to the energy put into the organisation by the Committee, and while it would be invidious to name individuals we think the Joint Secretaries (Messrs. W. J. Pople and H. C. Marsh) are deserving of a special word for the hard work involved. Last, but not least, Mrs. Walter Young and her willing band of lady helpers have again placed us in their debt for the manner in which the catering was carried out.

* * *

Since it is reason which shapes and regulates all other things, it ought not itself to be left in disorder.—EPICTETUS.



A HAPPY SOCIAL AT HIGHBRIDGE.

Our Post Bag.

TO THE EDITOR.

I have read with much interest the article contributed to the January issue of our Magazine on Thrift, and there is no-one who will not cordially agree with "Committee Man" that "a state of thriving" is a very desirable condition to be in, but the means to that end must vary not alone in relation to the amount of one's income, nor even the possible margin of income over necessary expenditure, but also according to one's conception of the meaning attaching to the phrase.

There can, however, be no difference of opinion as to the duty of every man to make adequate financial provision to meet all possible needs of those dependent upon him, and the opportunities for doing this are now so numerous and so easily available that anyone who fails in this respect does not deserve the help of his more provident mates should he find himself in difficulties. The importance of this aspect of thrift must be clear to everyone.

"Committee Man" also makes a strong point in emphasising the difference between *wants* and *needs*. To refrain from spending the insignificant small coin on trifling pleasures in order that one may invest a lump sum on a really useful and lasting possession for the home, or spend it on an enjoyable family holiday is true thrift: indeed many of us would never get a holiday worth having did we not practice such small economies as he recommends.

The Stewards' Subscription cards, now happily in general use in the Factories and Offices, provide an excellent means to this end, and for obtaining desirable things for home furnishings is far preferable to any of the more expensive hire-purchase systems.

But there is another side to the question which must not be lost sight of. Is the man who is so keen on saving that he cannot afford his H.W.A. subscription a true economist?

In the old days there was a popular song, having a lilting chorus, beginning:—"Then, if you would be wealthy you should always do as I do,
Save a penny, spend a penny, and a penny give."

There are not many of us who could

possibly take the singer's advice as to the proportionate allocation of income, but surely one of the problems of life, when all absolutely necessary expenditure has been met, including the before-mentioned provision for possible contingencies, is how to divide the often meagre remainder between the small allowance one makes for one's personal satisfaction, the meeting of those reasonable but optional social claims that are constantly being presented to us, the putting by for a rainy day, and the assisting, as generously as one may, of those who are in need. In my judgment the real value to the possessor of the amount he has saved, whether it be little or much, depends largely on his attitude to these other matters, and one cannot possibly be in a "state of thriving" who has saved his money at the expense of his better nature.

The problem of thrift, therefore, seems to me not quite so simple as it is sometimes made to appear, but every thoughtful young person should face it resolutely, and it must be a source of great satisfaction to the Firm that the provision made and so generously supported by them has resulted in the accumulation of a fund, invested in gilt-edged securities, of upwards of £47,000, by far the greater proportion of which has been put by in small sums and the whole of which is held on very short call by individual members of the staff.

The Scheme has been proved of incalculable benefit in hundreds of cases since its inception, and no regular employee is true to his own best interests who fails to take all possible advantage of it.

J. CARPENTER,
Late Secretary of Savings Scheme.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

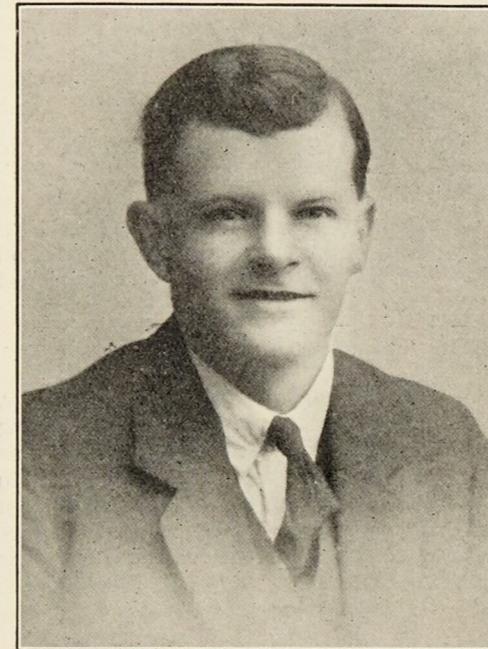
In last month's Magazine there appeared a quotation which ended, "for there is in London all that life can afford."

It rather struck me that with all that London contains we hear so little of this great City in our Magazine. Here is an opportunity for our London friends to let us have a series of articles. To start the matter we should like to hear from them suggestions as to the best way for a stranger to spend a Saturday afternoon and evening—this being the period covered by the half-day excursions from Calne.

Yours faithfully,
"GARGE."

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. G. C. BROWN.



To our portrait gallery this month is added a photograph of the genial Head of our Traffic Department, Mr. G. C. Brown.

He acts as our pilot through all the intricacies of railway law and general transport conditions and assists our manufacturing departments to "deliver the goods" with that speed so necessary to the good name of the House of Harris.

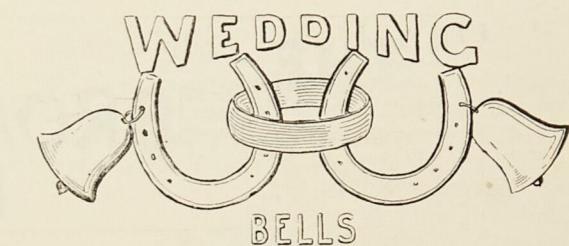
As a keen tennis player his organising abilities have been invaluable to the Tennis Section of the H.W.A., of which section he has been chairman for several years. He is also chairman of the Calne Lawn Tennis Club.

He has rendered signal service to the H.W.A. as General Treasurer, and this year is acting as Vice-chairman of the General Committee.

He joined the Company in 1914, and by his cheerful disposition and dependable personality has accumulated a very complete list of friends at Calne and our Branches.

* * *

Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character.—
J. R. LOWELL.



At the Parish Church, Chippenham, on January 6th, Mr. A. Rose, of the Kitchen Department, was married to Miss G. Cole, of Chippenham. The wedding present was a set of carvers.

On January 28th, Miss Bessie Dean was married to Mr. Arthur Johnson, of the Export Bacon Department, No. 2. Factory, at the London Road Methodist Church. Miss Bessie Dean was for 15 years attached to the Time Office.

The wedding present was a handsome sideboard.

Miss Dean was an enthusiastic helper for the Magazine and we wish to thank her most sincerely for her kind assistance in this direction.

To these couples we extend our best wishes for future happiness.

* * *

It will be good news for those people who are kept awake by the singing of cats on their nightly perambulations. A few nights ago a local feline entered a house through a window which had been left open for ventilation and gave a fine rendering on the piano of "Felix keeps on Walking."

* * *

The practice of stringing up marrows is one which is very popular in certain districts, but they should be heavily chained as, in the event of ordinary string breaking, a very loud report is heard and the air becomes quite pippy. And when one's sleep is interfered with in this way it can cause a good deal of (burglar) alarm.

* * *

TIME.

Time, so complained of,
Who to no one man
Shows partiality,
Brings round to all men
Some undimmed hours.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

The influenza epidemic is still taking its toll amongst our representatives and van salesmen, although the temporary hard spell did something to check its course. By the end of February we can reasonably expect to have some more settled weather and a longer period of sunshine, which we hope will successfully wipe out the remains of the scourge.

We are still faced with an acute shortage of Bacon, which, unfortunately, does not as yet show much sign of lifting. In the meanwhile we will do our utmost to keep regular customers supplied and peg away for increased business in the many other lines on our list.

Last month we referred to the Birmingham Grocers' Exhibition and are now able to give a short account.

This Exhibition was held in the Bingley Hall and the opening ceremony was of the usual imposing character. Members of the civic authorities attended and were supported by a large body of grocers of Birmingham and district.

Most of the leading firms of the country were exhibiting, and the many artistic stands with their fine display of goods combined to make it one of the finest shows ever held in Birmingham.

We were honoured by a visit from the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress to our Stand and they passed a high compliment to the Firm for the display of appetising articles of food. The Lady Mayoress admitted that with our fine range of Cooked Meats we had completely solved the housewife's problem of catering for the family.

The 'flu epidemic and extremely cold weather greatly affected the attendance for the first week, but the second week showed an improvement, and we were very pleased to receive a visit from our Chief.

We were able to secure a number of new accounts as well as new calls for the vans,

although the immediate results are not always a fair indication of an Exhibition's success. The actual result can only be determined later, as it is the fresh contacts established and general publicity secured at a show of this nature which is the real test of success or otherwise.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

Charles Lamb had for his next neighbour, at dinner, a chattering woman. Observing that he did not attend to what she was saying, she remarked, " You don't seem to be at all the better for what I have been saying to you." " No, madam," he answered, " but this gentleman on the other side of me must, for it all came in at one ear and went out at the other."

A horse dealer had a horse for sale. The prospective purchaser, intending to use him as a hunter, was desirous of knowing his leaping qualities and enquired, " Would he take timber ? " " He would jump over your head," answered the other, " I don't know what you call that."

During the sessions at a certain town, a man was brought up by a farmer and accused of stealing some ducks. The farmer said he would know them anywhere and went on to describe their peculiarity. " Why," said counsel for the prisoner, " they can't be such a very rare breed, I have some like them in my yard." " That's very likely, sir," said the farmer, " these are not the only ducks of the sort I have had stolen lately."

SCOTTISH ANECDOTES.

A surgeon in Edinburgh was walking through the streets of that city during the time of an illumination, when he observed a young rascal breaking every window he could reach with as much industry as if he had been doing the most commendable action in

the world. Enraged at this mischievous disposition, the surgeon seized him by the collar and asked him what he meant by destroying all these windows. " Why, it's all for the good of trade," replied the young urchin, " I am a glazier." " All for the good of trade is it ? " said the surgeon, raising his cane and breaking the boy's head, " There then, that's for the good of my trade. I'm a surgeon."

* * *

Why do they have an amber light between the red and green traffic signals ?
To give the Scotchman time to start his car.

PAYING OUR DEBTS.

Many of us hail the New Year because it brings with it a spirit of independence : we declare we have closed our ledger for the past year and are debtors to no man.

The return to the daily tasks soon reminds us that we enjoy many privileges that our forefathers fought for and, we confess, unless we are cynical, that we owe a debt to the past.

History is not simply a record of lost causes or a reason for pessimism and the veteran has a right to tell us of the battles he fought on our behalf.

The things we pay for are very few, while the things that make life worth while cannot be bought—they are given away ! The coal we burn is purchased at so much per hundredweight. Statistics reveal that four people are killed per day in mine accidents, thus we realise that each piece of coal is never paid for at its real value.

Our roads are modernised, but their foundations were laid by the Romans.

The debts we owe to Lord Lister, founder of modern Antiseptic Surgery, and to Professor Rontgen, the German doctor, who was the discoverer of the X-ray, will never be paid. At the end of our working day we " tune in " and listen to the music of Handel, Beethoven, and Bach, while many build up their minds from the gifts of Shakespeare, Milton, and other writers.

Let us remember what we owe to visionaries and creators who lived in advance of their own age. The outcome of their visions and discoveries was an enrichment for the future.

The future will be what we make it.

Surely the best way to reduce those debts will be to realise we owe a debt to posterity. We live in a difficult but glorious age ; may we accept our responsibilities so that those who come after us will speak of us as their creditors.

E.G.

A LUCKY LAPSE.

" We make mistakes and are sorry," so runs a popular song, but here is a story of a workman who made a mistake and had nothing to be sorry about. He was employed in a paper mill where many kinds of paper, were made in a variety of sizes and his job was to see that the various ingredients were put in at the right time and in the right quantity.

One day, however, he was so engrossed, either by thoughts of his lady love, or of the way he was going to spend his pocket money, that he forgot to put in a very important thing when making the paper and when the finished product came from the mill it was found to be utterly useless : he had forgotten to put in the sizing and the paper lacked the fine surface it should have possessed. There was much wailing and gnashing of teeth over the matter, and the ruined product was passed round from hand to hand and much condemnation was poured upon the unfortunate's head—there would be no efficiency bonus for him that month !

Then someone tried to write upon the stuff with pen and ink, but found that the paper absorbed the ink as soon as it touched the surface. An idea was born. Another sheet of finished writing paper was taken, a sentence written upon it, and instead of drying it by sprinkling sand on it, as was the custom at that time, a piece of the faulty paper was placed upon it and when removed the ink was found to be perfectly dry—they called the faulty paper Blotting Paper, and now to-day millions of reams are annually produced for that purpose.

T.W.

* * *

Some of our enterprising savers always enquire during December the amount required to be banked to ensure a round sum being at their credit on December 31st. One such enquirer was told, with much glee, that the amount required was 19s. 5d. We have not yet heard whether the 19s. 5d. was put in or the odd 7d. withdrawn.

**THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.**

The Annual General Meeting was held on Friday, January 20th, the president, Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, presiding. The Report and Statement of Accounts (as printed in last month's Magazine) were approved and adopted. The Committee, exercising power given them under Rule 12, altered the Rules to provide for affiliation of Welfare Associations of Branches and Associated Companies. This action was reported to the general meeting and approved.

The meeting confirmed the election of the General Committee, constituted as follows :—

Directors' Representatives—Messrs. A. H. Angell, J. H. Gillett, O. Jones, F. I. Nash, and L. A. Trow.

Sectional Representatives—Misses M. Cape, D. Cockram, M. Fennell, L. Holley, K. Rutty; Messrs. J. E. Bromham, G. C. Brown, E. Cooper, B. Dolman, C. H. Ducksbury, A. B. Fortune, K. Haines, E. C. Kent, P. T. Knowles, T. W. Petherick, S. J. Rymer, F. Stockdale, and R. Swaffield.

Departmental Representatives—Messrs. A. J. Boase, R. H. Cobb, C. Cotton, A. A. Flay, R. Hill, A. McLean, W. Pottow, W. Prior, V. Richens, W. Richens, C. Selfe, and R. H. Stanley.

Vice-Presidents (re-elected)—Messrs. A. E. Marsh, R. P. Redman, S. North-Smith, J. A. Bullock, H. Carpenter, W. Frayling, O. Jones, P. T. Knowles, and T. W. Petherick.

Messrs. R. A. C. Dare and A. McLean were elected auditors.

At the conclusion of the formal business the President presented the following trophies to their respective recipients :—

The President's Cup, for batting, to Mr. J. E. Bromham.

The President's Cup, for bowling, to Mr. A. Sutton.

The President's Bat, for batting (2nd XI.), to Mr. R. Stevens.

Mr. R. P. Redman's Bat, for bowling (2nd XI.), to Mr. P. Carter.

Certificates to holders of cups for 1931—
Mr. R. Swaffield and Mr. I. J. Taylor.

LIBRARY SECTION.

The Annual Subscription for the Library Section of the H.W.A. fell due on the 1st of February. We hope that all our old members have joined again, and we shall be pleased to welcome new members. Application Forms and full particulars can be obtained from Miss SMITH, the Librarian.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.**"Mr. Jubenka," by Adrian Alington.**

Mr. Jubenka was the King of a small foreign country, who was forced to abdicate. He and two of his faithful ministers came to England to live quietly among ordinary people, but their unusual behaviour aroused great interest among all who came in contact with them.

"A Child of the Revolution," by Baroness Orczy.

Another of this famous writer's stories of the French Revolution.

"The Farthing Spinster," by C. I. Dodd.

The story of two Miss Jellis Farthings, and a curse laid upon those bearing the Christian name Jellis, by a lady who had been robbed of her lover by a Jellis Farthing.

"The Lasleet Affair," by the Gentleman with a Duster.

Mr. Laslett was a millionaire who lost his money suddenly. The story tells how his wife, son, and daughter each met the change in their lives, and of the evil influence exercised over the son by a famous playwright.

"The Interloper," by Phillips Oppenheim.

A young man about to become a monk met a girl with whom he fell in love. Soon afterwards he discovered that he was the rightful heir to an estate which had been inherited by her father.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB SOCIAL.

The Men's Hockey Club organised a successful Social on January 31st, at the Town Hall. A splendid attendance, about 120, rewarded the efforts of the Committee, although at the commencement of the proceedings a larger audience would have had a happier effect. During the evening the Dramatic Society helped with the production of a play, a notice respecting which will be found in another column. Musical items were rendered by Misses K. Angell, M. Fennell, N. Walters, and Messrs. H. Webb and H. Brittain. Miss Fennell kindly arranged the programme and acted as accompanist. Music for the dance was provided by the Harris Dance Orchestra, and every satisfaction was given by their performance. The refreshments were arranged by members of the Ladies' Hockey Club. The Committee desire to express their grateful thanks for the help they received from so many quarters; certainly the happy family spirit was rampant on this occasion. Naturally the expenses of the Social were heavy, but the small profit was augmented by the happiness and *joie de vivre* which the effort created.

On January 14th, the Ladies put up a good performance in playing to a draw with Wills', Swindon, on the latter's ground. In the previous encounter at home we lost, 9-4, so to draw away was creditable. Miss Holley (2) and Miss V. Woodward scored for Harris.

Stothert and Pitts, of Bath, were our guests at Lickhill on January 21st, and a reversal of form was again witnessed, this time in the contrary direction. We won fairly easily when we visited Bath, but on this occasion we lost, 4-7. True we were without three of our star performers, our half-line was depleted of usual strength, and the position of centre-forward was not filled in the usual manner, but reserves acquitted themselves well against a team which showed splendid speed and combination. We were unfortunate in that quite a number of good attempts at goal just missed the mark—we

had the opportunity, but just that degree of proficiency in taking advantage of them was missing. Miss I. Hunt scored twice, Miss V. Woodward and Miss E. Holbrow netted the others.

Bradford scratched our engagement owing to prevalence of influenza among their members on January 28th.

January 7th, v. Erlestoke, was cancelled owing to inability to raise a team.

On the 14th we entertained R.A.F., Upavon, at Lickhill, and a good game was lost by 2 goals to nil. The game was a very open one; the visitors' strength was mostly in defence, whilst our attack suffered from lack of coolness. Quite a number of our shots missed their billet through wild hitting at goal. Just before the end of the game our opposing centre-half—an Irish international trial man—put his knee out, and we are afraid handicapped his chances for inclusion in further representative games this season.

A very fine performance was put up on January 21st, at Shrivenham, when we beat this fine team by 5 goals to 3—our second win against them this season. The game was a virile one and every player put his heart and soul into the game. R. Swaffield (2), S. Wood (2), and A. R. Bennett were our scorers.

On the 28th we visited R.A.F., at Netheravon, and on a hard ground lost by 2 goals to 4. Conditions were hardly favourable for good hockey. Again we had splendid help from our reserves in taking the places of some of the regular players who were unable to take the journey. Our goal-scorers were R. Swaffield and S. Wood.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

This new activity in connection with the H.W.A. has started under most favourable circumstances. Its executive personnel is composed of able and keen officers and it leads an enthusiastic membership. The Society's debut was made on the occasion of the recent carnival, when in the afternoon the children were entertained by the performance

of "Wee MacGregor's Party," and in the evening the grown-ups enjoyed the presentation of "Queer Street."

"Wee MacGregor's Party" was a play written for children only, and the simplicity of its plot and action made it somewhat difficult for adults to introduce and reflect the spirit of the play. Aristotle defined drama as "imitated human action," and for our adults to imitate children and to get it over was a test the players stood well. The players, though handicapped by the limitations of the stage, were helped by the appearance of four little children in the party scene. These were Betty Edwarde, Pansy Hill, Marjorie McLean, and Paul Eames. Herbie Webb made a great success of the title part and he was ably seconded by Irene Hunt and R. Swaffield as fellow children, whilst the older parts were well performed by May Garraway, Gladys Pickett, Betty Wiltshire, Rita Wiltshire, John Bromham, Stephen Hill, and Albert Webb.

"Queer Street" was a play more easily produced, possessing a plot which helped the action. The Cockney burglar parts gave opportunity to John Bromham and Albert Webb for splendid humorous characterisation. Their portrayal of nervous fear coupled with professional excitability was a good performance. In contrast Gerald Ashman, as the pseudo policeman, was quite convincing, and his effort did much to sustain the balance of the play. The female parts were ably performed by Kathleen Angell as the burglar's wife, and Dorothy Cockram, as his daughter in love with the so-called policeman. The small part of the detective was undertaken by Arthur Fortune.

On January 31st, at the request of the Men's Hockey Club, the Dramatic Society gave a performance at a social in the Town Hall, and the play chosen was entitled "The Poacher." This was an excellent little play depicting an episode in the life of a Welsh village. The play was undertaken at very short notice and, with only five rehearsals to help them, the performers acquitted themselves very well indeed. Again we saw John Bromham and Gerald Ashman in the major parts, and again these actors created the atmosphere necessary for success—the one a splendid foil to the other. The Welsh inflection was well cultivated—not over-

done, for that would have spoilt it, but with confidence and serenity. Lucy Holley, as the poacher's wife, gave a very homely handling of her part, and Richard Swaffield, as the hypocritical elder of the church, performed his part with skill and ease.

All the plays were performed without the atmosphere of scenery, and in their production Mr. R. Skuse rendered capable services as stage manager and Mr. A. Gates helped in the make-up.

The Dramatic Society are to be congratulated on their initial attempts, and it seems that it possesses talent and ambition which we hope will be unending.

BOWLS.

We are glad to have had a sight of correspondence between Calne and London which resulted from an article in a previous number of the Magazine. There seems every hope of a bowling match being played between these two branches some time during the summer, in all probability at the Flower Show, at Calne. We welcome this contest and look forward to it with keenness.

* * *

A NEW SONG.

The world waits for a new song,
A glad song, a true song,
A song without the semblance of a tear ;
Full of hill-tops and of heather,
On a day of summer weather,
And a comrade who is infinitely near.

The world waits for a joy-song,
A girl-song, a boy-song,
A song that arrows upward like a lark
Through a sky of rain and thunder,
Till the earth is filled with wonder,
And a sword of sunrise drives away the dark.

Oh, come and sing a day-song,
A hill-song, a way-song—
A song to heal the halt and blind and dumb ;
Till they rise to follow after
The wild music of our laughter,
And their glad feet make the murmur of a drum.

ROBERT NORWOOD.

(Inserted by kind offices of Mrs. T. Hodge, of Montreal).

London to join us. This materialised and, on Saturday 95 employees, visitors, and friends sat down to supper.

Without patting ourselves too heartily on the back, we consider that, after taking into account all the nice things that have been said, everybody must have greatly enjoyed themselves.

Speeches followed Supper, and Mr. Culpin, as host, welcomed everybody and said how pleased we all were to have Mr. Bodinnar with us; this was the first Social at Dunmow that Mr. Bodinnar had been able to attend, and although we were one of the smallest factories we were going to try to entertain him right royally. Also we had with us Mr. and Mrs. B. Clarke (Mr. Clarke retired some time ago owing to ill-health, but we liked to have him with us whenever we could).

Mr. Ludgate and Mr. Coles spoke on behalf of the visitors.

Mr. Bodinnar's speech, needless to say, was welcomed and rapt attention was paid to all his remarks, which helped us to understand a little of what is being done for the betterment of the industry we are all so vitally interested in.

Then came what must be one of the most momentous occasions in the life of one of our fellow-workers. Mr. Bodinnar presented to Mr. F. W. Ledgerton the decoration that is bestowed by the Directors for loyalty and long service. Good luck, Bill, and here's to many more happy years in the service of this Company.

On behalf of all present Mrs. Culpin thanked all who had done so much hard work to ensure the success of the gathering.

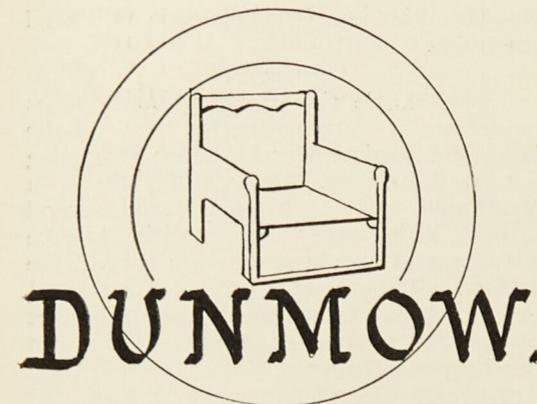
After the speeches all adjourned to another room for Games, Dancing, Music, &c.

Songs were rendered by Miss P. Beasley and Mr. Cooper; violin solos by Miss O. Lampitt; Mr. T. Sadler also gave an excellent pianoforte solo. All these items were heartily applauded.

The winner of Musical Arms was Miss Smith, of Ipswich, and Mr. S. Bowman received a prize for picking the most peas up from the floor. Other games played were Pegs, Potato Relay Race, and Newspaper Race. More games were on the programme, but owing to lack of time these could not be included.

A Lucky Spot Dance was won by Mr. C. Ribbons and Mrs. Dobson.

Winners of the Dart Competition :—



On the evening of January 17th a small party from Dunmow journeyed forth to Ipswich to attend their Annual Social.

Arriving there about 7.30, the writer was immediately greeted by some of the ladies from the Offices, and during the whole evening did not feel "out of it," which was entirely due to their kindness.

We were all very pleased to renew our acquaintanceship with the London party, and also to meet the friends we had made from the Ipswich factory.

In spite of the fact that Mr. Bodinnar had been so ill, he attended the Social, and we are certain that everyone must have appreciated his being present. His talk must have made an impression on all of us, and his deep and personal interest in the welfare of all the employees was felt.

Leaving at midnight, after a thoroughly enjoyable evening, we felt it had been well worth our attending. The co-operative spirit prevailing made us realise what a large and happy family we are.

Our hope is that when we have our Social on the 11th February our friends from Ipswich and London will have an equally enjoyable evening.

V.G.L.

Social Evening.

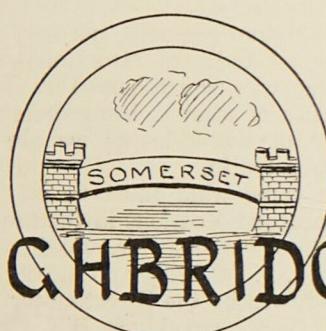
Saturday, February 11th, was a red-letter day in the history of the Dunmow Factory. We had heard that Mr. Bodinnar was to pay a visit to Dunmow for our Social, so we decided to devise something a little different from the ordinary run of socials. After several consultations we arranged to hold a Supper, Social, and Dart Competition and invite our friends from Ipswich and

Dunmow A team, players—Messrs. F. Wright, J. Crow, W. Ribbons, and J. Coughlan. The open Dart Competition, by Mr. W. Ledgerton, jun., with a score of 100, and Skittles by Mr. Archer, jun.

Mrs. Culpin presented the prizes to the winners and the Social broke up with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "The King," but that did not conclude the work of the ladies, of whom we must make special mention. All our thanks and gratitude are given to Mrs. Ribbons, Mrs. Coughlan, Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. Culf, Miss Culf, Mrs. Hatley, and Mrs. Dobson for their great help and splendid co-operation, and we must not forget to thank the Harris Welfare Association for the loan of the cutlery, and everybody who helped in any way to make our social evening such a great success.

THE COMMITTEE.

* * *



HIGHBRIDGE.

The news of the illness of our Chief was received at Highbridge with very deep regret by all, but we are very pleased to learn that he is now better and hope that he will continue in good health.

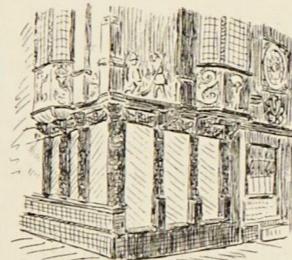
One of our travelling staff, Mr. W. A. Emery, recently met with an unfortunate accident at Cheltenham. A motor-car, out of control, mounted the pavement and knocked him over. He was rather badly bruised in the back, but he is now much better and his friends will wish him speedy recovery.

The past month has been a very trying one, owing to the influenza epidemic. Roughly half the members of our staff, factory, and office have been out at some time or other for varying periods, though it would now appear that the epidemic is arrested. Mr. Kidley is numbered among

the casualties and is still unable to attend the office.

The Skittle Cup Competition becomes more keen as we progress, the result of the last match leaving several members struggling for the lead. Mr. Sandy still leads with Mr. Pople close on his heels, and several others a little farther behind waiting to take advantage of any lapses on the part of the leaders. The League team are still experiencing an unfortunate time and cannot get away from the bottom of the table. In the League Knock-out Cup, however, they have been more fortunate and have got through to the semi-final, so even yet they may, with a little luck, land one of the League trophies.

* * *



January has gone—one-twelfth of the New Year that we all hailed so joyously a short while ago.

Well, well, and how have those New Year resolutions stood their first month? Yes, quite so!!

So did mine.

We East Anglians count ourselves fortunate, in that we invariably have a fair share of work to keep us going, although, like Oliver Twist, we still ask for more.

Trade in general in Ipswich, although quiet, compares very favourably with other towns of its size.

One of our well-known engineering firms have received an order for a gigantic mechanical excavator. This monstrous shovel, with all its clever mechanism, can scoop up 9 cubic yards (about 11 tons) of earth at a time, raise it, if necessary, to a height of 70 feet, and deposit it anywhere within a radius of 100 feet. The total weight of this wonderful machine will be 500 tons. It is good to know that this product of British engineering skill will be used in the furtherance of British industry.

Messrs. Stewarts and Lloyds, Ltd., have ordered this excavator for use in their scheme of development of the iron and steel industry in Northamptonshire.

Our Sports and Social Club flourishes, and the Annual Children's Tea and Works Social (reported elsewhere in this issue) were very successful functions.

We are making up a party to go to Dunmow on February 11th, when the Flitch lads and lassies disport themselves at their Annual Social, whilst on February 25th the London Warehouse, discarding for the nonce their habitual austerity, don the garb of revelry and have *their* Annual Social.

A merry month, my masters!

* * *



I am writing at the end of January and have the greatest desire to commence writing "February," for few months have witnessed so many depressing events as January of this year.

We commenced the first day of January by receiving that buff-coloured envelope, "O.H.M.S.," a letter which is never welcome, and before many days had passed came heavy fogs, frosts, burst pipes, 'flu, foot-and-mouth disease, and a scarcity of pigs. Have there been any virtues and bright spots at all? Yes. We have been fortunate. We have escaped the 'flu, while many London firms have found it difficult to carry on.

Another bright spot was the Ipswich Social, for those of us who made the journey had a most enjoyable time, and we congratulate our hosts and hostesses on their arrangements.

Another bright spot was the most delightful weather of the last Saturday and Sunday in the month. I had made a run into Bucks as the sun was shining brilliantly,

and in a most picturesque spot I was standing on an old stone bridge over the Grand Junction Canal. Broken ice, two or three inches thick, covered the canal, and a little way down stream I saw two barges coming up under their own steam, giving quite an arctic touch as they forced their way through the ice. It was very fascinating to watch the ice floes sliding over each other and the swirling and grinding of the ice as the barges passed under the narrow bridge and on to their destination. It is a sight one rarely has the opportunity of seeing and I thought it compensated me for all the shivers I had during the cold spell.

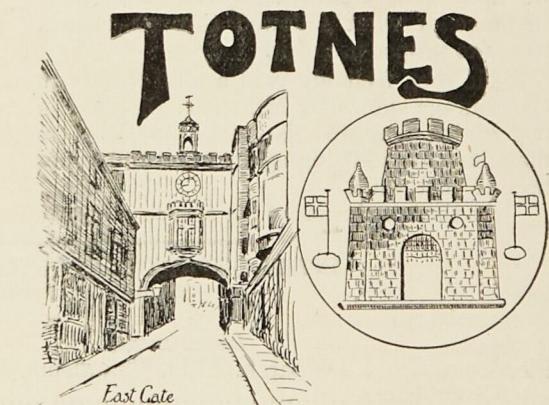
And now there are two bright spots we are looking for. One is a discovery for the prevention of foot-and-mouth disease, with all its restrictions and compulsory slaughter, and the other is an increase in the supplies of pigs.

G. COLES.

REDRUTH.

We regret to report that Mr. Taylor's father has passed away. We all sympathise with him very sincerely in this loss and hope that Mrs. Taylor and himself may shortly be restored to good health, but at the moment he is laid up with influenza.

* * *



For several years past we have felt a tinge of envy when we have read in the Magazine accounts of the socials that have been held at other branches on the occasion of the visits of Mr. Bodinnar. This year we put our heads together determined not to be outdone, with the result that this notable event took place on Saturday evening, February 4th, 1933, and the fact that this gathering was an unqualified success sent us

home with the feeling that it would be a wise plan to make this social gathering an annual event. An excellent supper was followed by a short concert, during which songs were rendered by Miss A. M. Youlden, Messrs. J. Clark, J. Matters, and C. Harding, and readings given by Miss E. Beer and Mr. J. N. Powney; the former of these was in true Devonshire dialect and well merited the applause which was given this young lady for her effort.

Another item of more than passing interest was the remarkable skill shown by Mr. F. R. Bibbings in his playing of selections on the phono fiddle, an instrument he has learned to play since his affliction. Community singing was also a popular part of the programme, the chosen songs being rendered with great gusto by the company.

In the course of his speech, which was listened to with deep attention, our Chief referred to the great pleasure which it gave him to be present at these gatherings, and particularly because it allowed him the opportunity of meeting those at Totnes who were dependent upon our employees, and who were responsible for them during home hours. After dealing with the prospects of the Pig Industry, Mr. Bodinnar referred to the Bonus Efficiency Scheme and also the value of the Savings Scheme, giving a striking instance of what followed through neglect to make proper use of it.

He then feelingly paid a high tribute to the courage shown by Mr. F. R. Bibbings in not giving way to his misfortune, but so magnificently battling against the difficulties he had met with.

At the conclusion of his speech a hearty

vote of thanks to Mr. J. F. Bodinnar for his presence amongst us was proposed by Mr. H. J. Hill and seconded by Mr. R. J. Tozer, and carried with acclamation and loud cheers.

The second part of the programme chiefly consisted of games, which in reality were intended for the children, but a large number of those present forgot they had left their school-days behind and joined heartily in all that was going on, and it certainly looked as though the elders were enjoying the fun quite as much, if not more, than the youngsters. The proceedings were brought to a close at eleven p.m. by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," the company making their way home with the feeling that the time had been enjoyably spent.

W.J.T.

* * *

Miss F. Dean was one of the band of enthusiastic distributors of the Magazine, and we should like to take this opportunity of thanking her most sincerely for her assistance.

* * *

OVERHEARD IN THE FACTORY.

1st Workman : Are you going to the supper this year, Walter ?

2nd Workman : What supper ?

1st Workman : Why the Club dinner, of course.

* * *

"Have you heard of Harris' latest ? "

"Oh, 'Crumbs !' yes !"

* * *

It is impossible to read properly without using all one's engine-power. If we are not tired after reading, common sense is not in us.—ARNOLD BENNETT.

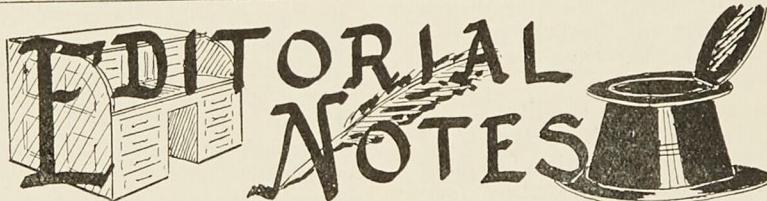
INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1932-33. Results to February 22nd, 1933.

Department.	Games Payed.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Pts.
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and Groundsmen	54	37	13	4	78
Kitchen	54	34	19	1	69
Warehouse	51	31	19	1	63
Slaughter	51	26	21	4	56
Retort	45	24	20	1	49
Boning	48	22	23	3	47
Office	54	22	29	3	47
Basement, Cellars, Laboratory	54	21	30	3	45
Printing, Lard, Rinding	51	21	29	1	43
Traffic, Stores, and By-products	48	20	26	2	42
Sausage and Tin	54	19	32	3	41
Maintenance	51	16	33	2	34



HARRIS MAGAZINE

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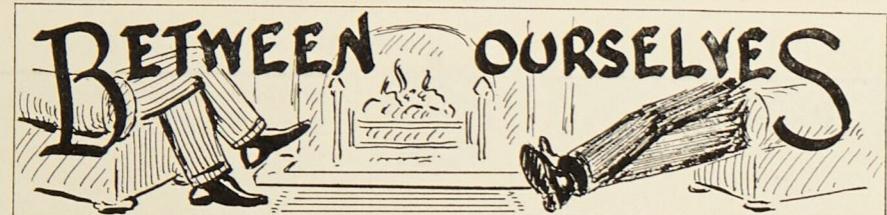


WHILST the year is still young and time remains to give the matter suitable consideration, we venture to make a suggestion to the Summer Show section of the H.W.A. Our idea is to synchronise the opening of the Show with a grand parade of our employees, past and present, from the Woodlands to the Recreation Ground. The marshalling of this procession offers few difficulties. It could be assembled behind banners according to length of service, and for this purpose we suggest the following periods:—1860 to 1880, 1881 to 1890, 1891 to 1900, 1901 to 1914, 1915 to 1918, 1919 to 1929, 1930 to 1933.

To make this initial parade as simple as possible we refrain from recommending any attempt at pageantry—this idea can be developed in subsequent years. One word of warning, however, the procession must not be a perambulation. To be effective it

must be a march over the roads along which to the House of Harris clogs clattered more than a century ago.

It is too late for a Pageant of Calne to be produced this year, but if the matter is considered immediately there is no reason why, at the 1934 show, historical episodes in which our borough has featured should not be presented. We have a healthy nucleus for this purpose in the membership of our Dramatic Society and, undoubtedly, co-operation would be forthcoming from local educational circles. For the grand spectacle depicting the precipitation of the Witan from the Council Chamber to the ground beneath there will be no lack of applications from our high-spirited youth, so to get over this difficulty we recommend the simple method of drawing names from a bowler hat, no refusals or offers to vacate these seats of honour being entertained.



IT would be interesting to calculate the number of occasions on which, during the last four years, we have been told by politicians and others that "the corner has been turned."

If one is to take one's cue from the issues of the popular papers on the day that these words are written (March 13th), it would seem as though there is very little to prevent a break-up of much achievement that has been truly won since the Treaty of Versailles was completed.

On Saturday night many listened to the official points of view which were broadcast on behalf of Japan and China respectively. The fact remains that these two great nations are at war.

In Europe to-day the conditions are such as between some of the Nations that all papers to-day agree that the talk of War in Europe has been the predominating consideration over the week-end.

In Germany yesterday the Republican flag, which was the token of a new system of things, was taken down and in its place the old Imperial colours with the Nazi flag are now flying. Hitler represents, at the moment, an unknown quantity as to his eventual aims, and is in the seat of power as Chancellor.

France is uneasy. Poland is determined to hold the territory she obtained. The domain of Alsace Lorraine, which was a festering spot for many years between Germany and France, is now unhappy and uneasy; and it is said that Italy is equipped for any eventuality.

The position of the League of Nations at Geneva has been attacked and, some say, damaged by the refusal of Japan to accept the mediation of the League in its dispute for Manchuria with China. Our own Premier and Foreign Secretary have just gone post-haste in an attempt to save the deliberations of the Disarmament Conference.

It has always been realised by thinking people that the healthy economical and

financial position of the United States (which is now the creditor nation of the world) is necessary to the reconstruction of World Prosperity. There, within the last ten days, many Banks have closed their doors and stringent measures, only equalled in times of war, are now in force as to the use of currency and exchange.

All this seems a sad and sorry recital to have to make fourteen years after a weary world signed its Covenants of Peace and Goodwill.

Threatened dangers in any sphere of life are usually overcome by the steady-thinking and observance of the matters which, as a rule, are not articulated publicly. This is no time for panic or unsteadiness of thought. The purpose and ideals for which the League of Nations stands are those which eventually must be adopted by all communities if civilisation is not to be ended in a welter of hate and blood. The contribution of the common people at this time of crisis can, it is suggested, be best rendered by a close adherence to the ordinary habits of decent life and thought and by the following out in practice of the convictions we possess upon the rightness of things in general, of the individual life in particular. That we should be given right leadership and soundness in our new plans should be the aim and object of every right-thinking citizen.

And in all this mighty scheme of things we, in our factories, offices, and out upon the road may take our part by making our contribution in service, loyalty, and efficiency in the job we have in hand.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).
PART III.

It has never been the custom to send Valentines in France, but towards the end of March postcards are displayed in all stationers' windows, representing Fancy Fishes, and bearing the inscription "1er Avril." These are usually sent unsigned, to arrive on the 1st of April, leaving the recipient to guess who may be the sender. A good many of these cards are sent to children (signed or unsigned).

Chocolate Fishes of all sizes and shapes appear in all confectioners' windows. These fishes are generally made in two parts and filled with tiny fishes (also in chocolate), then tied together with pretty ribbons of all colours. These are given mostly to children, but grown-ups get them, too, sometimes brought to them by relatives or friends, and sometimes forwarded direct from the shops, the sender remaining anonymous.

During the whole day people try to make each other "April Fishes" (not April fools). This is mostly done to and by children, who also draw and cut out paper fishes which they pin on each other's backs. Some particularly daring ones go so far as to pin them on older people's backs, and are very excited when they see their victims walking on blissfully ignorant of the fact.

During the week prior to Palm Sunday, bunches of box are sold at all florists, grocers, and market stalls. This box is taken to the Churches on Palm Sunday to be blessed. The remainder of the box is taken to the cemeteries on Palm Sunday, and a piece is placed on the grave of each departed relative and friend. The roads to the Cemeteries are black with people on Palm Sunday afternoon, and the trams and buses going in that direction are packed. Near the Cemeteries there are people selling box, which they have previously taken to Church to be blessed, for those who have not purchased it beforehand.

Some offices close from Thursday evening to Tuesday morning, but most people work on Good Friday and Easter Eve, as only Easter Monday is a legal holiday.

The church bells cease ringing on Maundy Thursday and are not heard again

until the morning of Easter Eve. Children are told that the bells have gone to Rome, and they eagerly watch the sky to see them return.

Butchers and Pork butchers close their shops from the Wednesday evening or Thursday mid-day till Saturday morning, as very little meat is sold on Good Friday. Before the War this was their yearly holiday and, needless to say, it was much looked forward to as these shops were open every other day in the year, including all day Sundays. Now, as previously mentioned, they have some time off each week.

At Easter time the shop-windows of confectioners and grocers are filled with Easter eggs of all kinds and sizes, and chocolate chicken. These are filled at the buyer's request with small eggs in chocolate or sweets in the shape of birds' eggs, made to look exactly like real ones. The chocolate Easter eggs and chicken are daintily tied with bows of ribbon. Some Easter eggs are given with a present inside instead of sweets. Other presents are also given at Easter as well as eggs.

All the cake shops at Easter-time sell Easter cakes in the shape of a nest with tiny eggs in, or sweet little yellow chicks. These are cream cakes of different sizes. They are very nice and a lot of them are sold.

Some children put their shoes on the hearth on Easter-eve, and find Easter eggs in them on Easter morning. This, however, is not so generally done as at Christmas.

Easter is, of course, essentially a religious festival, but as in England there are holiday excursions all over the country.

D.G.T.B.

(To be continued).

* * *

I go to prove my soul !
I see my way as birds their trackless way,
I shall arrive ! what time, what circuit first,
I ask not ; but unless God send his hail
Or blinding fireballs, sleet or stifling snow,
In some time, His good time, I shall arrive ;
He guides me and the bird. In His good
time !

ROBERT BROWNING.

* * *

Which of your philosophical Systems is other than a dream-theorem ; a net quotient, confidently given out, where divisor and dividend are both unknown ?—CARLYLE.

Turn again Whittington.

IT is good to know that within a few weeks—possibly before Whitsun—Bow Bells will ring again. It is curious to note how the period of the silence of the bells has exactly coincided with the period of depression through which England and the World is passing. Some £4,000 are still required to put the building into complete repair, but the greater part of the work has been accomplished. The Tower, rendered unsafe through the continuous vibrations from the heavy traffic now passing daily along Cheapside, has been restored and made safe. The huge baulks of timber, destroyed by the ravages of the death-watch beetle, have been removed and are being replaced. The Church can soon be re-opened.

The matter of the ravages wrought on ancient buildings by the death-watch beetle has raised a point which interests me. My Roman Catholic friends are insistent in telling me that such ravages and such loss are preventable. They say they themselves escape such loss by the use of incense. The interesting thing that stands out is the fact that the death-watch beetle will never lodge where incense is in use.

To return directly to the Bells of Bow and the thoughts that arise from their restoration. The ringing of bells is an ancient custom much honoured in the life and habits of the human race. We ring bells when we rejoice; we toll them as a symbol of sorrow when friends and neighbours pass to the Great Beyond. Or as Tennyson has it in his "Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky":

Ring in the valiant man and true,
The largest heart, the kindlier hand,
Ring out the darkness of the land.

Yes, indeed, ring out the darkness of the land. So when Bow Bells ring out once more to the wild sky, the Whittingtons of to-day, hearing them, may take fresh courage and comfort.

And "The Bells." What rich memories those two words call up in the minds of the Victorians. Once again at those two words we recall the face and figure of the immortal Henry Irving on the stage of the old Lyceum. Once again we recall the masterly stage craft at the opening of the Play. Once more we seem to follow, held half in

fascination, half in horror, as the great actor brings home to us the terror in his distraught soul as he seems to hear in his haunted mind the warning of the Bells.

This Sunday afternoon I look out from my window to my garden. The snows of yesterday have gone, the earth, moistened and loosened by the heavy rain, is no longer frost bound, the green blades can be seen thrusting out of the soil, and I know that in our English countryside, despite the recent hard weather, every hedgerow is showing its sign of the coming of Spring.

And this dear England of ours. After all these times of anxiety and stress, how very much more fortunate are we who shelter here than are, at this time, the peoples of other lands. To get the right idea of England in the opening months of 1933 we have not far to travel. My brother made holiday this past January in Spain. He had to spent a night in Barcelona. That night a bomb was exploded, blowing out the front of an hotel adjacent to the one in which he was sleeping. Next morning nothing much happened—the Spaniards have got so used to buildings being damaged and to human beings slain by the bursting of bombs that they now take such events as a sort of sporting chance. They shrug their expressive shoulders and go on with their concerns.

Imagine then, a like event in England. Imagine people blown to bits on the Calne Strand! What an earth-shaking event! And so it seemed to my brother, coming as he did to Spain from the quiet serenity of his English life at Cambridge.

So to end with another touch of Tennyson, in a rather unusual vein.

Shout for England,
Ho! for England,
George, for England,
Merry England,
England for ay.

R.E.H.

* * *

In future, at all local sports meetings, there will be a novelty race for lady cyclists and will take the form of tins being scattered in all directions. This idea originated from a local town in Wilts, during the luncheon hour, when a fair damsels, being in a hurry to get to work, jumped on her cycle, at the same time knocking over hundreds of tins, which rolled down the main street, causing great amusement to onlookers.

Spring Cleaning.

Spring cleaning is usually carried out about once per annum.

Scenes of great activity are witnessed here and there in the household, and this state of upheaval will last anything from one to twenty-one days.

The usual course is to commence from the top of the building and work down by degrees. One of the most important pieces of work is the whitewashing of the ceilings, and this very back-aching and hazardous job is only accomplished after many vicissitudes and pitfalls.

During the cleaning of the ceilings, &c., the person standing on the trestle hears a voice far below saying, "Are you coming down, dear?" With that everything collapses, and the air is blue for a quarter of an hour.

As regards meals, tinned foods only are served during the day as it would be an impossible feat to attempt any proper cooking. Sometimes twenty-four hours will go by and no meal of any description is seen. Then, the only course is to run to the nearest restaurant to partake of a snack.



Anything that adorns the walls is hastily pulled down, together with all mantelpiece attachments, and the whole lot cleaned with a mixture of paraffin, soap, and water.

As regards the sleeping arrangements, the garden chairs, with the addition of one or two hammocks, are utilised in the greenhouse, and during the very busy period alarm-clocks are discarded in favour of small "time bombs," which can be set to go off at any hour.

In some cases the roof is often removed for an inspection, and many birds' nests taken from the chimneys.

All stair carpets, rugs, and linoleums

have to be pulled up and beaten for forty hours continuously, and in the event of the colour being obliterated, due to extra heavy stick-work, the use of coloured transfers from cigarette packages and a jar of glue will soon restore any lost sheen.

Usually a stock is taken of all unbroken and broken household china and crockery, and, with the use of a coal-hammer, the whole is broken up and brought into use as a crazy-paving path.

Finally, when every trace of dust, fluff, cobwebs, &c., have been surreptitiously removed, and the walls repainted, floors freshly stained, ceilings looking like glistening marble, the job of getting straight again is entered on.

The first job is the re-papering of the walls, and should there be any difficulty encountered, the help of a bill-poster friend will considerably quicken things up. Picture-hanging can be done very quickly with the aid of hedging gloves, the fingertips being heavily padded with iron to take off the shock of any mistimed hits from an incorrectly wielded hammer. This latter method of driving in nails also applies to stair carpets, with the addition of a magnifying glass to get a clear view of any bent tacks.

Sofas, chairs, tables, having been cleaned and polished, may be restored to their original position by means of roller-skates, as it would be impossible to walk on the highly-polished floors, which reflect like a mirror.

After some weeks of effort in endeavouring to try to make the interior of the house look like a well-civilised dwelling, the middle of the summer will have arrived and the question of holidays arises, which entails leaving all the glistening furniture, &c., for a matter of perhaps a month or so, to the mercy of the elements, both indoor and outdoor.

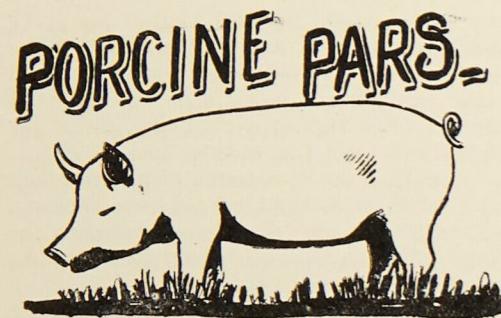
T.W.

* * *

There is nothing, sir, too little for so little a creature as man. It is by studying little things that we attain the great art of having as little misery and as much happiness as possible.—DR. JOHNSON.

* * *

There is not so much pleasure in the world that we can afford to spare one harmless source of laughter.—ANNA SEWARD.



THE PRODUCTION OF BACON PIGS.

THIS subject occupies a very prominent place in the minds of all those engaged in the production of Wiltshire Bacon Pigs at the present time, and it does not, therefore, seem an inopportune moment to consider the general requirements of the trade, in order that full advantage may be taken of any opportunity that presents itself in the future whereby we can secure a far larger proportion of the bacon trade for this country. It has been frequently said that "the ultimate end of every pig is the butcher's block," but it would more accurately meet the case if this saying were altered to "the ultimate end of every pig is the consumer's table," since the grocer and butcher are far more concerned over the disposal of the bacon than of killing the pig.

Since, in any business, it is useless to produce an article for which there is no sale, it follows that the sales problem is one which needs the very careful and thoughtful consideration of all branches of the industry, and unless consideration is given to this problem, the future progress of the industry may be seriously retarded.

The sales problem has, of course, many aspects, among which the type, quality, and conformation of the carcase demanded by the consumer and offered by the producer rank high in importance, and it is this aspect of the problem which is the subject of our consideration.

An examination of the trade as a whole will show that it concerns four classes of people—the consumer, retailer, curer, and the producer, all of whom have a definite place in the trade. Of these classes of people the consumer is the only one for whom no sales problem exists, whilst the remaining three are each in a large measure

dependent upon one another, and their problems are interwoven.

It would appear, therefore, that if we divide our subject into the four main heads of the classes of people concerned it will help us to realise more clearly the effect of the consumer's demands upon the producer, but before doing this it may be well that we should briefly review the rise of bacon consumption at home during the past few years.

Unfortunately the figures for home production of bacon alone are not available over any extended period, but for our purpose it will suffice if we take the figures for all pig meat.

In 1909 the total supplies available were 711,000 tons, of which 56.4 per cent. represented the home produced proportion, whilst in 1931 the total had risen to 1,098,550 tons, of which 28.3 per cent. was English produce. So that in a period of 22 years we have an increase of 387,550 tons in total supplies, accompanied by a decrease of 28.1 per cent. in the quantity produced at home.

These few figures show quite clearly that our foreign competitors have used their opportunity to increase their trade and secure a predominance in our market.

The Consumer.

Let us now deal with the first class of persons concerned, namely, the consumer. There are no doubt many who can recall the times when it was almost impossible to make a pig too fat, and when the practice of the producer was to keep his pigs until they reached very heavy weights. In those days the populations of the towns were by no means so great as they are to-day. A far greater number of people were employed on the land, and arable farming was far more extensively practised. During recent years, and particularly since the war, changes have become rapid and extensive. Large numbers of the rural population have migrated to the towns and large cities, and modern methods of transport have brought the towns within easy reach of those who still earn their living amongst the agricultural community.

It may be asked what has this to do with the bacon trade? To which the reply is, that for many years the retailers and curers have observed the difference in type of bacon required in the big towns to that of the small country town or village, and with the movement of the population and easy transport facilities

previously mentioned, the demand for bacon of town type has increased, whilst that of the country type has decreased, and, furthermore, under present conditions the village population make their purchases to a far greater extent in the towns, and by reason of this they have acquired the townsman's taste in respect of lean meat. What is the difference in these types? The reply may almost be summarised in one word—fat. The town trade demands a side full of lean, with only a small proportion of fat, and of a definite weight, whilst the country type may be a little more fat and a little heavier.

In recent years, the difference in these types has not been nearly so marked and may almost be said to have disappeared, with the result that all the demand is now for lean bacon, and that fat bacon is unsaleable. If we examine the history of the trade over the last 40 years it will be evident that the Dane and other Continental exporters foresaw this demand, set out to meet it, and by careful scientific experiments in both breeding and feeding succeeded in producing a long lean side of specified weight, eminently filling the demands of the consumer. Thus, by ignoring all their own ideas on the matter of pig production and by insisting that their producers shall comply with the consumers' requirements, these Continental countries have built up and secured a position of complete predominance in this country's bacon trade.

The Retailer.

The second class of person concerned is the retailer. Here we find a very important link in the chain of progress through which our pig must pass. The retailer is in close personal touch with the consumer, both collectively and individually, and is in an excellent position to judge the public taste, and it is from him that the curers, through their representatives, are able to judge the trend of the public demand. It is at this point that we meet the first obstacle to the sale of English bacon. As we have already said, the Dane has succeeded in producing sides of bacon of remarkable uniformity, and the retailer knows that when ordering Danish bacon he will, at any rate, receive sides which show little variation, and upon which he can rely to produce, within very narrow limits, certain proportions of the best joints, and for this reason he is able to determine quite easily the various prices which he

must charge for the respective joints in order to cover his outlay for the whole side. Unfortunately the same degree of uniformity is not present in the English pig, and the lack of it is the great complaint of the retailer. At the same time he readily admits the undoubted superiority of the Wiltshire cure. The proportion of back and other prime cuts is also a matter of importance. A test made recently on this matter revealed the following differences between a representative side of Danish and English bacon:

	Danish Side.	English Side.
Back	35.8 %	34.9 %
Streak	9.2 %	7.8 %
Cushion ...	23.4 %	21.4 %
	68.4 %	64.1 %
Difference :	—4.3 %	

From these figures it will, no doubt, be agreed that the retailer has some justification for his complaint.

(To be continued).

* * *

HORSE BEGS FOR A CRUST.**CHIPPENHAM WOMEN'S CALLER.**

A carthorse, belonging to the Wiltshire Bacon Company, Chippenham, knocks and rings the bell at a house in Gladstone-road four times a week.

And regularly the horse receives a crust of bread from Mrs. W. Phillips, the occupier.

Mrs. Phillips heard the knocker some time ago descend with a thud, followed by the ringing of the electric bell. She went to the door and saw Jolly, the horse, which is left standing near the house on four mornings a week.

Mrs. Phillips gave Jolly a crust of bread and the procedure was repeated on the following three mornings.

It was noticed that Jolly raised the knocker with his tongue and pressed the bell with the tip of his nose.

Jolly has now become a confirmed beggar at this house.

On one occasion a young woman knocked at the door just as Jolly mounted the pavement, and was so frightened at what she thought was a horse attacking her that she ran away.

(With acknowledgments to the Editor "Evening World.")

The Iron Door.

Ye olde days of chivalrie cannot be dead—knights of ye goodly intentions are still needed in this enlightened age as they were in the times of “doughty deeds,” when armoured knights fought for their ladye’s smiles and died in a picturesque setting of flashing steel! To witness a scene at 8.25 a.m. at the portals of our Office dwelling will perhaps illustrate the present need for knights of olde.

The female of the species, namely the lady clerks, hurry to the entrance doors. They have just arrived from a bustling scene of activity—the noble art of “washing-up” has been accomplished—and they are now prepared for a change of work, in



vulgar parlance, “full of beans.”

Let us follow, in this instance, the efforts of an unaccompanied lady clerk. She is hurrying to the goal, and stands at the mighty doors smiling defiance at their apparent solidity—she is full of energy and can easily pull them asunder. Alas! strong as the spirit is the flesh is weak—she pulls, and pushes, decides that it must be pulled after all and pulls again. No result awards her efforts and before the “frantic” stage, which sometimes attacks nervous females, is upon her the timely arrival of a male employee intervenes.

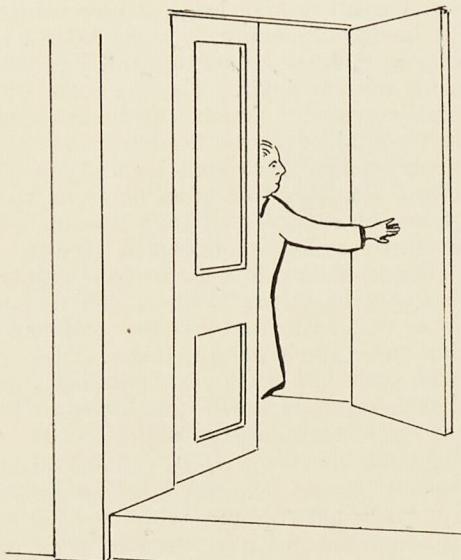


By this time a little crowd of hurrying clerks has gathered and one suggests “lending a hand,” another cries, “Let’s



He pulls with a lofty, superior air, but the door is not yet ready to yield. “Herbie” next arrives and the scene takes on a festive air, as if by magic—he just looks at ‘em and a general laugh ensues, “Herbie” enjoying it most of all. “Go on,” he cries, “pull it open.” The abashed youth turns again to the entrance and pulls with a gigantic effort.

have a tug-o’-war,” but, after all, there is no occasion for worry or distress for those mighty doors swing quietly open as a “hand” from the Warehouse floor gently pushes from the inside.



He is astounded at the group and they, for their part, rush up the steps pell-mell and try to forget who it was that could not find the muscular strength to perform the feat—Truly the mighty do fall!

Doubtless ye knights of to-day would do better had they the “flashing steel” afore referred to—a coat of mail—or even the silken robes of those days, complete with buckles and ribbons, and perhaps, if ye faire ladyes looked to them for help and aid from under the shade of a coal-scuttle bonnet they might feel more able to take the plunge and wrench open the portals and bid the damsel enter in!

M.B.

HOLIDAYS.

We have one or two addresses that may interest some of our readers. We should also be glad to have any recommended addresses our readers may have.

There have been several cases of small buildings being erected for habitation, but the latest idea in architecture is the 1 in. inside diameter, as being quoted to a prospective buyer.

HERE'S A QUEER STATION.

YOU CAN'T TAKE A TICKET TO IT.
“THE NEXT HALT.”

This is the Station that Nobody Knows, that Is and Is Not, and that jolly-well ought to be.

Call it Black Dog for short.

It lies between Chippenham, Wilts, and Calne, has sidings, a platform, and some semblance of a waiting-room—yet it has never achieved the dignity of the time-table.

And this is the man who found it and lost it again.

He is a musician, and he was travelling between Calne and Chippenham. When the train stopped at Black Dog, to pick up a passenger, he decided to get out.

STARTED AGAIN.

Alas, by the time he got the door opened, the train had started again.

“I wanted to get out here,” he cried to a porter as he passed.

“Get out at the next halt,” replied the porter and resumed his duties.

Our hero—for such was he—did so, and had to walk back three miles.

APOLOGIES.

He wrote and complained, and the Company were very apologetic and explained how the thing came about.

Black Dog, they said, wasn’t really a station at all, although it had all the appurtenances.

You cannot take a ticket to it—although, if the porter is well disposed towards you, it is possible to get out there.

But perhaps it would be better, after all, if you took your ticket to the nearest station, have full value for your money, and then walked back.

(With acknowledgments to the Editor “Sunday Dispatch.”)

* * *
Nothing is to me more distasteful than that entire complacency and satisfaction which beam in the countenances of a new-married couple—in that of the lady particularly: it tells you, that her lot is disposed of in this world: that *you* can have no hopes of her. It is true, I have none: nor wishes either, perhaps; but this is one of those truths which ought, as I said before, to be taken for granted, not expressed.—CHARLES LAMB.

A War-time Experience.

An experience befell me during the War, which I think was unique.

Whilst waiting at my base, at Le Havre, to go up the line I was detailed to take charge of an escort bringing a prisoner back to England. We crossed the Channel in a Yankee boat and during the journey my comrade lost his rifle. It had been "won" by one of the Yank sailors as a souvenir. Despite enquiries and protests the rifle could not be found, and as it was loaded we hoped no accident resulted from the theft. However, next morning, on assembling to collect our prisoner at the camp, I was surprised to find my comrade fully armed—he, in turn, had "won a rifle."

On the way from Southampton to London our prisoner entertained the occupants of the carriage by relating the events which led up to his detention by the military authorities on what seemed to most of his listeners an amazing two-fold charge—that of desertion and "firing on His Majesty's enemies without permission." It appears this soldier—he was but a boy—enlisted in Glasgow and wanted to join the Black Watch. For some reason or other he was sent to one of the English eastern counties and drafted into a unit of that county, the recruit protesting all the time. At the depot he gave the n.c.o.'s a lot of trouble, annoying them on every conceivable occasion by demanding, as a Scotsman, to be transferred to a Scots regiment. Christmas Eve saw him returning to camp after hours and the orderly n.c.o. pounced upon the offence as an opportunity of getting his own back. "Now, young man, we've got you at last; you'll spend your Christmas in the guard room." "Let me put my bicycle away," replied the youngster, and forthwith went out, mounted the machine, and rode away as a deserter.

During that Christmas period he cycled across England, eventually arriving at Liverpool. Wandering to the docks, he came across American soldiers embarking for France and, acting on the impulse of the moment, stole aboard and secreted himself as a stowaway. Soon after the boat sailed he allowed himself to be found and, by the time he reached France, had thoroughly ingratiated himself with the American soldiers.

One gave him a hat, another a coat, and so he was able to disembark as an American soldier, to eventually go into the firing line with them. He related how these American soldiers were sent to France without even the rudimentary knowledge of how to use a Mills bomb. In many ways he helped the Yanks in military knowledge and, of course, became most popular. The end came when he was wounded in action. In the American base hospital, at Paris, his bluff was called and nationality discovered by an American doctor. Replying to a question as to where he lived, he remembered from his comrades conversations some umpteenth Avenue in New York, but made a mess of the number. The doctor happened to know that no such number existed in that Avenue. Of course, action was immediately taken. He was handed over to the English military police and they returned him to his depot to face the charges before mentioned.

Listening to this narrative, there seemed to be one glaring omission in it, so I asked him, "Although you were with an American unit, you could not have been on their pay roll; how did you manage for money?" His reply was that he ran a crown and anchor board and netted an average winning of £5 a week.

On reaching the depot with our prisoner we found we could not get anyone to accept him. There were two military establishments—one the old barracks, the other a new camp. He was formerly at the old barracks, but by now they had been reduced below cadre strength and could not undertake the charge of a prisoner. The other camp refused to take him, he not ever being on their strength. In this dilemma we got rid of our prisoner by a ruse. Prevailing upon the officials at one camp to put him in their guard room, we went to the other camp and obtained a receipt for him, catching the next train back to London.

I have not heard how he managed to escape the charge of firing on His Majesty's enemies without permission—a charge I had never heard before or since, but he certainly deserved to get off.

* * *

Man is the only animal that laughs and weeps; for he is the only animal that is struck with the difference between what things are and what they ought to be.—HAZLITT.

Thrift.

To more than one famous person is attributed the saying "The worst troubles in my life are those that have never happened." But fears and anxieties about the future have clouded many a happy day.

One of the most remarkable things about man is that whilst his own memories and historical records enable him to see into the past he cannot see into the future.

Behind the vistas of the ages, in front a blank wall.

Therefore, we should recognise the necessity for prudence and foresight, in spite of the fact that some people say "they will not save for others to spend."

There are many ways in which thrift may be practised other than the direct method of saving and investing money to be withdrawable at short notice. It is everyone's duty to do all they can to make provision for a rainy day, to live in such a way that when they can no longer work they will have something to fall back upon and not be a burden to others. This may be difficult, it may be impossible for some to be able to save for reasons best known to themselves. But many people neglect to do it when things are going well.

They spend up to the hilt, have a good time, and then, when illness or unemployment comes, their friends who have lived more carefully are expected to help the less thrifty out of their difficulties. This behaviour is unworthy of anyone with the least self-respect. Therefore, do all you can to ward off useless worry about the future, and do all you can to make wise provision for the future. To accomplish this, steady and regular efforts are required, so invest in the Harris Saving Scheme and your perseverance will secure for you your reward and peace of mind for—

It is good to save,

It is better to have saved.

COMMITTEE MAN.

* * *

We extend our sympathy to Mr. P. B. Heath, of the Chippenham Office staff, upon the death of his father.

* * *

We are pleased to hear that Mr. James Bullock, of Chippenham, is progressing favourably after a further operation.

The way of the World.

An idea is on foot for cows to be supplied with portable umbrellas, as this would enable all butter to be free from moisture.

Two crabs, recently caught, weighed eighty pounds each. It is understood a very special type of fishing rod, complete with electric winder, will be used in the districts wherever these crabs are to be found.

Motorists, this coming summer, are to be requested to drive much slower, enabling all the beauties of the countryside to be admired more fully.

An invoice, dated February 37th, was evidently thought to be the work of a "Leap Year Typist" who believes in long months.

An envelope, recently seen, bore the words, "Wedding Bills," but did not disclose the extent of the bills. "Bells" would have been better.

An item of goods, marked "Park in Box," just shows how certain commodities tend to run away if not securely parked.

This month's proverb:—It's always dullest just before the yawn.

THOMAS.

* * *

We really think all local Town Councils should erect small huts for dancing enthusiasts. Two young ladies, very keen, and all specially dressed for the occasion, waited 2½ hours for a conveyance which did not turn up at all, and they should have gone by another car, but owing to a misunderstanding the two ladies found themselves marooned on a wide street, with the rain coming down in torrents, feeling very put-out indeed—and no dance at all.

* * *

Heard at a recent sale of various oddments, &c.:—Two ladies admiring a mangle with envious eyes; says one, "They wooden rollers be rubber." Answer was, "They be."

Food and Vitamins.

(Continued).

CARBOHYDRATES, FATS, AND PROTEINS.

The foodstuffs common to man can be classified under three broad headings—carbohydrates, fats, and proteins. There are plenty of differences between the individual foods in the three groups, but they show enough common characteristics for them to belong to one family, and to be distinguished from foods belonging to either of the other families. The fate of the different carbohydrates given to the body is much the same, and this is also true of the fats and proteins.

We can best form an idea of these three classes of foodstuffs by naming foods rich in one of the three. Starch and sugar are good examples of carbohydrates. Starch is found in abundance in all cereals, in rice, and in potatoes. Sugar, in addition to being found in sugar cane and sugar beet, is found in milk and fruits. Butter and meat fat, much of cheese, and all oils represent the class of fats. Much of lean meat and egg and some of cheese and milk contain protein. Very few of the common foods contain 100 per cent. of any one of the three classes of foodstuffs: usually a food consists of various mixtures of two or three of them. Here is the composition of a few of the common foods. The difference between the total shown and 100 per cent.

is due roughly to water. Mineral salts, though present and though enormously important, are not included (they will be dealt with subsequently). They are present in small amounts only.

Food.	Protein. %	Fat. %	Carbo- hydrate %
Bread (white)	9	1	54
Potatoes	2	0.1	18
Milk	4	3	5
Butter	1	85	...
Sugar (cane)	100
Beef (lean)	22	6	...
Fish (mackerel) ...	19	7	...

You will notice that nearly all the common foods are mixtures of two or three of all three of the classes of foodstuffs. Cane sugar and butter are notable exceptions. You will also notice how relatively rich in carbohydrates are bread and potatoes and how relatively poor in carbohydrates, but rich in protein and fat, are cheese and eggs and meat and fish. Milk contains all three classes in fairly equal distribution.

Why should milk, the sole food of infants, contain substantial quantities of all three foodstuffs? Why is it that man, from time immemorial, has selected his food in such a way as to include a reasonable proportion of all these classes—carbohydrate, fat, and protein. There must be some good reason for it. As a matter of fact each class of foodstuff has a very well-defined function, which will be enlarged upon in the next contribution.

O.J.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1932-33.

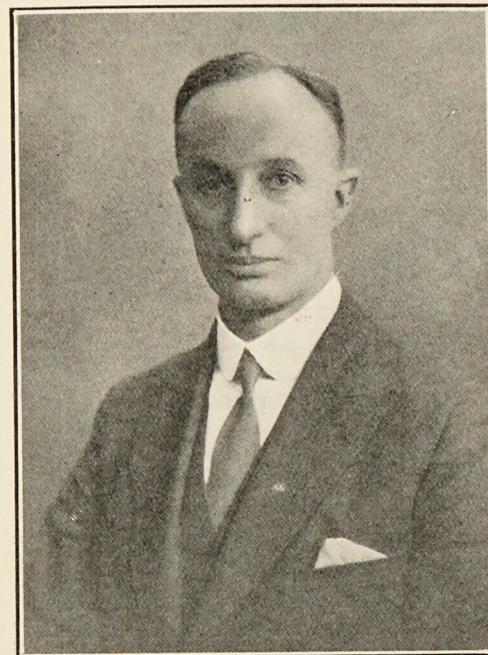
Results to March 22nd, 1933.

Department.

Department.	Games				
	Payed.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Pts.
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Chauffeurs, Calne Mill, and Groundsmen	66	44	18	4	92
Kitchen	66	41	23	2	84
Warehouse	57	36	20	1	73
Slaughter	60	30	26	4	64
Boning	63	30	29	4	64
Printing, Lard, Rinding	63	27	35	1	55
Office	63	26	34	3	55
Basement, Cellars, Laboratory	66	26	37	3	55
Retort	57	26	26	2	54
Maintenance	63	25	35	3	53
Sausage and Tin	66	25	38	3	53
Traffic, Stores, and By-products	60	21	37	2	44

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. J. A. CHIDGEY.



Mr. Chidgey, who joined the Firm in 1917, is a native of Cumberland, and to him there is no scenery in all the world to compare with the Lake District. A keen sportsman and follower of Cricket and Football, was once a prominent member of the Bristol Y.M.C.A. Cricket Club. He is in charge of the Office Staff at Cowcross Street and has always been attached to the London organisation, with the exception of a period spent with the James Dole & Co., Bristol Branch.

* * *

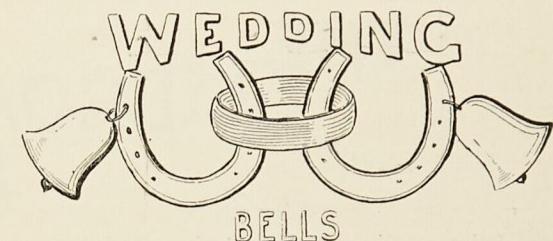
I strove with none, for none was worth my strife.

Nature I loved, and next to Nature, Art ;
I warmed both hands before the fire of life,
It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

* * *

The more kinds of people you see, and the more things you do, and the more things that happen to you, the richer you are. Even if they're not pleasant things. That's living.—EDNA FERBER, in "So Big."



At Calne Parish Church on February 25th, Miss Dorothy Angell was married to Mr. Dodson, of Calne. Miss Angell was attached to the Box Department and served the Firm for almost nineteen years.

She was the recipient of a time-piece from her fellow-workers.

On Saturday, February 25th, at the London Road Methodist Church, Miss Florence Dean was married to Mr. Albert Evans, of the Despatch Department. Miss Dean served for twelve years in the Warehouse.

The combined wedding present consisted of rugs. Miss Dean also received a handsome clock from the Warehouse Department.

At the London Road Methodist Church on February 25th, Miss Violet Biffin was married to Mr. Sydney Burchell, of Calne. Miss Biffin was a former Works Council representative and was for nine years attached to the Sausage Department.

The wedding present took the form of a clock.

At Hilmarton Parish Church, on February 25th, Miss Selina Taylor was married to Mr. George King, of Hilmarton. Miss Taylor was over 3 years in the Pie Department.

The wedding present was an overmantel.

All these couples have our very best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

We regret to learn that Miss Margaret Bullock, typist of the Accountancy Department, is severing her connection with us after nearly ten years' service. Miss Bullock has rendered invaluable service to the Magazine in many ways, particularly as a contributor, and we take this opportunity of thanking her, and also wishing her every happiness in the future.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.



February lived well up to its reputation of a dark and dismal month and we experienced one of the worst snow falls in memory, at any rate in certain parts of the country.

At Calne we were fortunate as most of the snow had disappeared in two days, but on the Friday there was only one main road out of the town which still remained open. It snowed again on Saturday, but turned to rain, when the snow rapidly disappeared and all roads were soon open.

In South Wales and Yorkshire, however, it was very different and the snow lasted for many days and caused great inconvenience. Our Van Salesmen were held up to a considerable degree and in some cases it was three days before they were able to get on the road again, after digging a way into the garage. Great credit is due to them for the noble efforts which were made to keep customers supplied by many and varied means, goods in many cases being carried round on foot and in some cases by train.

Our Yorkshire representative was entirely cut off from his neighbouring city, distant only some three or four miles, for several days, but fortunately his telephone held out until the thaw and so he was able to keep in touch with his customers.

Now this is all a thing of the past and we are writing after a glorious spring Sunday of continued sunshine spent on the wonderful Cotswold Hills, amongst scenery which rivals Switzerland for sheer beauty. The hedges and trees are shooting and everything is well forward, so we must hope that the severe weather does not return to put everything back again.

Bacon is still in short supply, but we are all optimistic that better times are in store for the pig feeder and bacon curer and are looking forward to a real busy season.

We welcome Van Salesman J. Phillips who has taken over Newport Van No. 10, in,

succession to Van Salesman W. J. Courtney, who has been appointed to Newport Van No. 19.

IRISH ANECDOTES.

"Mike, an' it's yourself that can tell me how they make ice creams?" "In truth, I can: don't they bake them in cowld ovens, to be sure!"

* * *

"Confound it, you've shot the dog. I thought you told me you could hold a gun?"

Pat: Sure, and so I can your honour. It's the shot, sorr, I couldn't hold."

* * *

An Irishman who had a pig in his possession was observed to adopt the constant practice of filling it to repletion one day and starving it the next. On being asked the reason for so doing, he replied, "Och, sure, and isn't it that I like to have bacon with a strake o' fat and a strake o' lane equally, one after t'other?"

* * *

Someone asked a native of Cork why he wore his stockings wrong side out. "It is," replied he, "because there are holes on the other side."

SCOTTISH ANECDOTES.

The other day on the Aberdeen tramways a passenger presented the return half of a ticket.

"What's this?" said the conductor. "It's a ticket that dates back to the horse cars."

"I ken that," replied the passenger, "But it does na' say when the journey has to be completed, and I have been in Canada for the last twenty years."

Man (employed by an Aberdonian): I have been here ten years, sir, doing three men's work for one man's money, and now I want a rise.

Employer: I canna gie ye that, but if ye'll tell me the names o' the ither twa men I'll sack 'em.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

"Women are a delusion," said the man of sixty.

"Yes, but men are always hugging some delusion or other," retorted Miss Twenty.

* * *

Schoolboy: Garn, I ain't done it.

Haughty Schoolmistress: Tommy, Tommy, where's your grammah.

Schoolboy: She's a-tome in bed, teacher, with the noonmonier.

* * *

(We shall appreciate the help of our Scottish representatives with stories under this heading.)

* * *

Hockey Points.

Hooking and Holding.

Hooking is now only permissible by placing the stick between the ground and the opponent's stick when the stick hooked is within striking distance of the ball. This rule has been proved this season and tends to make the game less dangerous. Striking upwards at an opponent's stick was not nearly as common as striking downwards at it for the simple reason that in making an upward stroke there is not so much room for the use of force and, therefore, most breaches of this rule used to take place when a player came down on an opponent's stick with more force than is necessary for a legitimate hook. Striking at a stick is often the beginning of rough play, for both the player whose stick is struck and the player striking it are aware that a foul has been committed, and the former naturally tries to shake off his opponent, who frequently is also guilty of holding, and the result is rough play and often ill-feeling. The new rule goes a long way to remedy this.

Obstruction.

There are so many ways in which a player may obstruct an opponent that it is impossible to describe them all. Unless a player is a long way from the ball and well out of reach of it, no other player, or his stick, must cross a line direct from that player to the ball or he will be guilty of interposing himself between the player and the ball. When coming upon an opponent's left a would-be-tackler can reach out, generally left-handed, and get the ball away, but he must be careful not to touch or obstruct his opponent first. If he uses

his right hand to get the ball away it is usually certain that he will interpose his body, even if he does not actually touch the player, because to reach the ball he has got to stretch across the player in possession.

A player in possession must not so turn his body as to obstruct the tackler. This is especially noticeable in the case of an outside left who is being tackled from his right. He sometimes turns towards the touch line, thereby placing his body between the ball and the player tackling him. It is an obstruction to keep the stick between the ball and the player hitting it. This often occurs at a bully. It is an obstruction for a player to hit a ball between his legs when an opponent is in striking distance of it. A player pursuing the ball towards his own goal and hitting it back between his own legs towards his opponent's goal is not necessarily obstructing an opponent who may be behind him. A goalkeeper must not run out between an attacker and the ball and so prevent him from reaching it before it crosses the goal-line. Some goalkeepers make a habit of coming out to meet an opponent and then opening their legs to allow the ball to go through. In doing so they are frequently guilty of obstruction, either because one leg is placed between the opponent and the ball or because that leg causes the opponent to trip or swerve to avoid a collision. A penalty bully is the risk. The foot, if used for stopping the ball, should be removed immediately. It is an obstruction for a player to place his foot against the ball and to prevent an opponent getting it away. It is contrary to the spirit of the game to propel the ball by placing the foot behind the stick.

Sticks.

The rule on sticks is quite clear. "When striking at a ball no part of the stick shall be raised above the shoulder, either at the beginning or end of the stroke." Habitual offenders complain that their enjoyment is spoiled by the curtailment of their natural method, yet why should they be allowed to try and get extra length into their shots by giving sticks. The ball can be hit just as hard if the proper stroke is cultivated. The giving of sticks is also another source of rough play, apart from the danger of the actual raising of the stick, as a player who is wild and uncontrolled in his hitting is usually wild and uncontrolled in his general play.

**"SMOKE SCREEN."**

On March 2nd, at the request of the Tennis Section, the lady members of the Dramatic Society presented a one-act play, entitled "Smoke Screen," in the Town Hall.

Although of a very different style from any the Society has yet produced, the play was excellently performed, and the players sustained the interest of their audience to the end.

The emotional reaction of a modern mother toward her daughter was the theme of "Smoke Screen." Lucy Meridan, a divorced woman, with an only daughter, Primrose, an example of up-to-date extreme feminine sophistication, endeavoured to earn a living for herself and her child. This she had done with great success, but it brought to her both embitterment and disillusion.

The play opened with an attempt by Susan (Lucy's Victorian sister from the country) to reform Primrose. Her efforts, however, met with a cold reception. Then followed a dialogue between Susan and Lucy during which the audience learned how a "modern" looks at life. Their talk was interrupted by Clarice, who monopolised the conversation by talking about her "ugly brother." This appeared to be very mysterious, until Primrose re-entered and informed her mother that she intended to marry Clarice's "ugly brother." Lucy's reception of this news was the climax of the play.

Nora Walters played the part of Lucy Merridan excellently, especially in her unemotional phases; at times, however, she could have spoken a little louder.

Trixie McFaull's study of Primrose was good; she showed a real understanding of her part. In a few instances a little more abandonment was necessary.

Marjorie Cape, as Susan, showed more stage presence than any of the players, and she did well with the little comic relief which her part afforded.

Joan Wallace's Clarice, though only a small part, was very effective.

The play was well produced under the direction of Mr. Swaffield. Mr. Skuse was stage manager and the furniture was lent by Messrs. Aldrick and Norris.

LIBRARY SECTION.**BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.**

"Beware of the Dog," by MRS. BAILLIE REYNOLDS.

"The Dog," was Douglas Otley Grant, whose return to England made things very awkward for the gang who thought they had killed him in South Africa.

"Scaramouche, the King-maker," by RAFAEL SABATINI.

An exciting story of the French Revolution.

"Popularity's Wife," by RACHEL FERGUSON.

The story of a rich girl who fell in love and eloped with the handsome pierrot whose troupe had been engaged to entertain at her coming-of-age celebrations.

"Anna Farley," by GUY FLETCHER.

Anna Farley was the daughter of a rich man who found herself left penniless with a young sister to support, through the sudden death of her father. She obtained a job as assistant in a large shop where she was previously a good customer, and worked hard to win a better position.

SKITTLE SECTION.

As we are approaching the end of the 1932-33 season it looks as though the Pie Box, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen's team will again be league champions, for it seems very unlikely that they will be caught by Kitchen, but, still, you never know. There are still quite a number of outstanding matches due, no doubt, to the influenza epidemic which has played havoc

with our departmental teams, but it is hoped that captains who have matches outstanding will see they are played off as soon as possible.

It is felt in some quarters that this year's tournament has occupied too many nights on the alley and that players have been called upon too often, especially where certain teams have no players to spare, so it seems quite probable the present methods of playing the competition will be altered for next season. Any suggestions by members will be welcomed by the Committee.

Calne have played Chippenham Factory twice this season and wish they were in such a position, geographically I mean, so that matches with other branches could take place regularly.

The outstanding event of this season was, undoubtedly, the President's supper on the occasion of the match with Wilmots, at Calne. We are, by the way, hoping to journey to Bristol in the autumn of the year to compete for the Silver Cup, which was put up, by our President for competition between Messrs. Wilmots', of Bristol, and C. & T. Harris of Calne.

As regards the mundane side of things there are still a number of subscriptions not paid up and we know we can look to those members concerned to rectify matters before the season closes.

LADIES HOCKEY

On February 4th we visited Swindon and engaged (for us) a new club—Christchurch. The game was somewhat one-sided and we were not by any means extended. After scoring the first goal of the match our opponents could not reply until just before the end, when they found the net again. In the meanwhile we notched a total of nine. The hockey served up was not anything to enthuse over; even the completeness of the victory did not compensate us for the indifferent play we, as well as our opponents, displayed. The state of the ground probably had some effect on our play. Our scorers were Miss L. Holley 7, Miss M. Fennell 2.

A vastly different game was seen on the home ground on February 11th, when we entertained Devizes. This was one of the most enjoyable games we have ever played and may-be the best combined performance we have yet put up. All the eleven players played as part of a whole and each in turn did her part well. The open game was indulged in: the ball swung to and fro and up and down with consistent and pleasing regularity, claiming from all the players concentrated attention throughout the whole of the game. We received a shock when early in the game two goals were registered against us. Subsequently we recovered and at half-time were leading by 3 goals to 2. Eventually we won by 5 goals to 3. A feature of the game was the number of corners we forced our opponents to concede. We could not, however, take advantage of them, a weakness our forwards unfortunately have. Miss L. Holley scored 4 and Miss V. Woodward 1.

Playing on the Melksham ground on February 18th, we brought off a good victory by 10 goals to 3. The ground conditions were far different to those of our own club and should make us appreciate the splendid benefits we enjoy. Miss L. Holley 5, Miss E. Holbrow 4, and Miss G. Barton were our scorers.

The appalling weather conditions experienced during the week-end of February 25th caused our game with Avon Sports Club to be cancelled.

MEN'S HOCKEY

An unfortunate month has been experienced. Of the four matches on our fixture list, three were scratched, so we record only a match v. Bath 2nd XI., played at Lickhill on February 18th. When we met earlier in the season we won 2-1, but on this occasion our opponents well avenged that defeat by 8 goals to 2. Obviously our team was disorganised, for we showed no semblance of the skill displayed in former matches, and our chief fault was the non-marking of our opponents. They were given too much rope and, being an experienced and skilful side, every advantage

was taken of it. E. Dixon and R. Swaffield were our scorers.

TENNIS CLUB SOCIAL.

The Tennis Club organised a Social and Dance on March 3rd (postponed from February 24th owing to the very bad weather) and achieved a red-letter event.

About 120 were present, and the Committee are to be congratulated on organising an evening filled with such variety of talent and enjoyment. The early part of the evening's activities took the form of musical and elocutionary items, in which the following rendered able assistance:—Misses K. Angell, V. Davis, M. Fennell, N. Walters, Messrs. W. Deacon, S. Hill, and J. Wiltshire. Mid-way in the programme was interposed a one-act play by members of the Dramatic Society, an appreciation of which will be found elsewhere. Music for the dance was provided by the Harris Dance Orchestra, and its pleasing and lively strains gave pleasure to all. The ladies of the Tennis Committee supervised the refreshment department and creature comforts were well catered for.

ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

This Society has successfully played its part in the social activities of the H.W.A. The Orchestra gave splendid renderings of incidental music at the afternoon and evening performances in connection with the Carnival; and the Dance Band has on three occasions lent its aid to social functions. This is quiet and solid work which we all appreciate, and trust this appreciation rewards the players for their patient preparatory work at rehearsals.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

The Dance Club has resumed work again after the Christmas recess. Practice is now in full swing for the competitions in connection with the annual Festival of the Wiltshire Branch of the English Folk Dance Society. This will be held at Devizes in May, and we hope we shall gain the awards we seek.

* * *

Do the duty that lies nearest thee, which thou knowest to be a duty! The second duty will already become clearer.—CARLYLE.

MUSICAL NOTES.

The term Sonata was in use before the development of that special form now known as Sonata Form was completed. Consequently in older music we often find compositions called Sonatas which have little in common with the modern Sonata.

In the modern Sonata we are concerned with a composition in which several movements are combined to give one total effect. Just as each portion of a single movement has to be considered with reference to the others, so in a Sonata each complete movement must bear some relation to the other movements. We see that the element of contrast is provided for by using the series of movements in contrasted tempi, i.e., quick, slow, quick. There is, further, the element of key; the slow movement always being in some related key. But there must also be unity, and the first essential of unity in a Sonata is key, just as it is in the very simplest examples of two-part form. The first movement of a Sonata must be in a definite key, and though the slow movement is contrasted by being in a related key, the last movement must return to the original key. Further, there must be unity in idea, i.e., each movement must be thoroughly in keeping with the others. This is sometimes attained by using a similar melody for each movement, but more frequently the connection between the movements is merely in style and character.

* * *

MARCH.

Roaring, raging, rushing, ramping,
Frolicking, leaping, and prancing,
Chasing the lambs all over the field
While young men go a-dancing.

Green pastures come with thee, we know,
And yet thou sometimes bringest snow.
Promise of flowers and fruit to come,
Welcome March, bring rain or sun.

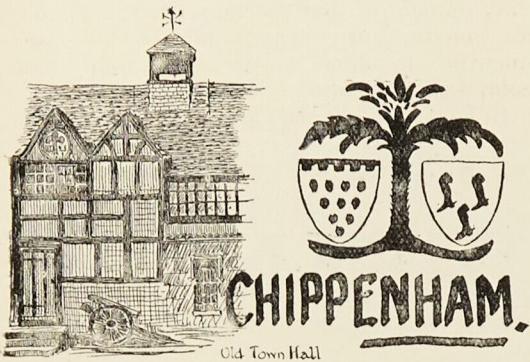
Bring what thou wilt, shall we dismay?
April follows and then May,
And with June we'll happy be,
So March, though rough, we welcome thee.

R.T.W.

* * *

Variety is the mother of enjoyment.—
DISRAELI.

Friends Elsewhere.



Our Darts enthusiasts were glad to hear from Mr. Swaffield a week or two ago that arrangements were being made to again fix up an Inter-Factory Tournament as last year, and they are now eagerly looking forward to receiving the list of fixtures.

The Employees' Annual Social has been arranged for Monday, March 13th, to be held in St. Paul's Parish Church Hall, when our Chief has kindly arranged to be present, and he will take the opportunity of presenting Long Service Medals to those members of the Staff who are qualified to receive them this year. We are rather later than usual, as in the first instance we found it necessary to postpone owing to the prevailing epidemic of influenza and subsequently we had difficulty in securing a suitable hall.

February, 1933, will probably be remembered as one of the worst months ever experienced in the English Bacon Trade, the shortage of pigs being more acute and our killings consequently less than any time during the 42 years our business has been established at Chippenham. These oft recurring ups and downs of first a glut and then acute shortages are not only a source of considerable worry to everyone engaged in the business, but are a great hindrance to the development and extension of trade, and this is bound to be so until much more regular and uniform supplies are assured. We need to be of an optimistic nature to enable us to look forward with confidence to the future after our many disappointments, but we must certainly do so and hope that the scheme based on the recommendations of the Re-organisation Commission on Pigs and Pig Products will be taken up with real

enthusiasm by the Breeders and Feeders throughout the areas covered by the Factories in which we are interested, and that it will prove to be the solution of our difficulties for which we have so long been waiting, and enable us to go full speed ahead and to look forward to the time when everyone will be kept fully employed and it will be necessary to spell work with a capital "W."

W.V.L.

On Friday, March 3rd, we had the pleasure of receiving a visit from our Calne friends, on the occasion of the return Skittle match.

It was arranged that the match should start at 7.30 p.m., and our team assembled at the Big George Hotel, the home alley of the local side, with every confidence that they would avenge the defeat they sustained at Calne on January 7th, 1933. Unfortunately for us we were unable to do this. After a hard-fought and sporting game Calne ran out the winners. Of the match much could be said—it was ding-dong throughout. Calne led by 4 pins at the end of the first leg; on the next Chippenham played much better and finished with an advantage of 8 pins; but on the third and last leg Calne improved and towards the end ran right away and finished 21 pins ahead, defeating us by 17 pins on the total legs. Total Scores:—Calne, 259; Chippenham, 242.

After the match, Mr. Swaffield, on behalf of the visitors, thanked Chippenham for entertaining them that evening. He said he would very much have liked Chippenham to have won, because he fully realised how difficult it was to raise a winning team from a small staff. Calne, he said, had 200 players to select from. He congratulated Chippenham on the splendid fight they had put up, and wished them every success in the future.

Mr. Long, replying, said that although Chippenham had not won that evening they were determined to keep pegging away until they defeated Calne, and he hoped they would be able to enjoy many more matches together in the future.

Three cheers for each team brought an enjoyable evening to a close.

SKITTLES COMPETITION.

The competition for the Silver Challenge Cup, presented by Mr. James Bullock,

and prize, promised by our Manager, Mr. W. V. Long, is meeting with much success. We are now nearing the completion of our fixtures and the remaining matches are sure to be played with great keenness, especially by those members who have a chance of winning this "double."

At present there are five members well in the running, with less than one point between them. The Office now has the honour of a member (Mr. B. F. Pinfield) at the top of the table, but we should not like to prophesy that he will still be there after the next match as no-one has so far retained that position for more than a week or two, and Mr. J. Baker is close behind with only a margin of .28 of a point. There is also considerable doubt as to the member who will qualify to receive the prize for the lowest score to his credit. Mr. Thomas, of the Ham Department, is at the bottom at present, but who knows, he may jump to the top of the table before the fixtures are completed.

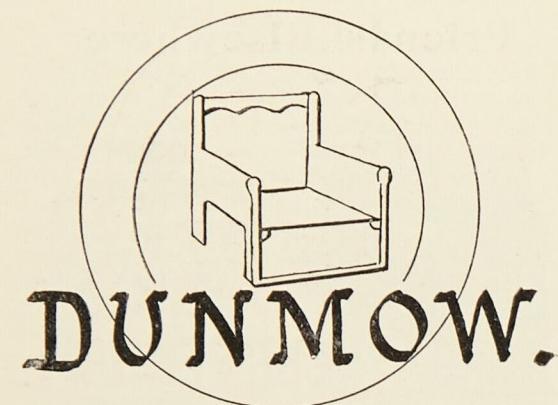
W.H.W.

WHY NOT SKITTLES BY POST?

Owing to distance it is impossible to play all our branch friends under such congenial conditions as existed in Chippenham on March 3rd, 1933, but it would be possible to play them in a competition similar to the Inter-Factory Dart Competition. We hope the powers that be will give this consideration. There is no reason, however, why we should not engage in a little friendly rivalry of this description on our own. Perhaps Highbridge would like to challenge us to a game of skittles by post?

* * *

We hear of a case of really loyal support being accorded a local football team when they played a match away recently. Two ardent admirers of their team walked six miles across country, encountering floods, mud, rain, snow, &c., and, feeling very footsore and weary, arrived on the ground twenty minutes late. The shock of seeing these two heroes walk on the ground proved such a tonic that the hikers witnessed their favourites pile on five goals without any reply from the opposite side. It is understood they made the return journey per charabanc.



We extend our sympathy to Mr. F. W. Ledgerton in the loss he has sustained by the death of his wife on February 22nd.

We offer our hearty congratulations to Mr. H. French on the birth of a son, and to Mr. L. G. Hoy on the birth of a daughter.

Saturday, February 25th, saw the grand finale of the "London and North-Eastern Section" (Mr. Ludgate's favourite expression) of the Harris Family's winter Socials.

There were six from Dunmow, who were privileged to attend the London Dinner, and it was again a great pleasure to renew acquaintanceship with our friends at London and Ipswich.

The speeches by Mr. Bodinnar, Mr. Coles, Mr. Ludgate, and Mr. Culpin were received with great applause, and it was a pleasure to hear one, who had till then, been only initials in the Magazine—Mr. R. E. Harris.

Mr. Harris, with his 45 years' service with the Firm, can certainly speak of the many improvements both at work and recreation, with the greatest authority.

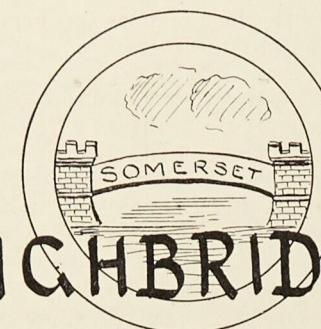
Although only six in our party, we felt quite pleased with ourselves going home, for had not Mrs. Culpin, with Mr. and Mrs. Cross, been successful in winning prizes?

Our heartiest congratulations and thanks are accorded to Mr. Bodinnar and the London Staff for a most delightful evening.

F.C.C.

* * *

The art of wisely using the spare five minutes, the casual vacancies or intervals of life, is one of the most valuable we can acquire.—W. E. H. LECKY, in "The Map of Life."



We all deeply regretted to learn of the severe illness of one of our retired employees, Dick Locke. We are thankful to say, however, that he is making good progress, and we hope that by the time these lines appear in print he will have recovered fully.

A.G.K.

Heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. Neath, upon the birth of a daughter.

We are pleased to be able to report that all our invalids have now been able to resume work, although several have been left somewhat weak with the effects of the influenza. Mr. Kidley particularly not appearing to progress as quickly as could be wished. However, we hope that with the approach of the brighter spring days all will soon be restored to normal health and strength.

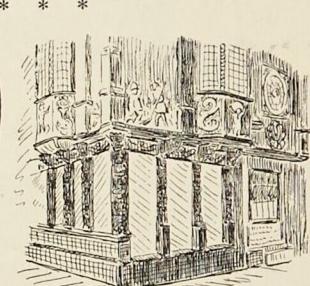
At the time of writing we are experiencing the effects of heavy snowstorms, and there has been a good deal of damage caused to communications in our neighbourhood. Our telephone has been out of action for a couple of days, and the main trunk telegraph lines are all down in the neighbourhood. The main test pole, carrying about fifty wires, crashed opposite our shop on to a small saddler's shop, and the 75ft. pole over the Post-office has snapped off. All along the sides of the main road are twisted masses of wire, and a week or two must elapse before communications will be restored to normal.

The Welfare Association, at their monthly meeting, reported having received an invitation from Calne to participate in a Darts Competition for a cup, kindly presented by Mr. Bodinnar, and it is hoped to be able to enter a team to represent Highbridge.

Suggestions were also made with regard to the holding of a small Vegetable Show here during the summer, and this also is receiving the attention of the Committee.

The Skittles Club advanced a further stage in the Highbridge and District Knock-out Cup Competition and play in the semi-final on the 1st March, and we hope they will be successful and eventually win the competition. The Anne Kidley Cup Competition remains unchanged, as we were unable to play our February match, fixed for the 24th ult., owing to the weather.

R.C.I.



We have been hitting the high spots! Life has been fast and furious in February.

On the 11th, a party of thirty invaded Dunmow and shattered the calm of the "fitch" headquarters. But worse was to come. Walking down the boulevards, we suddenly heard a stentorian "Hello, Ipswich," and beheld a party from London, rending the evening air with their uproar. The combined party then descended upon the Church Schools, where a jolly time awaited them.

Mr. Bodinnar was there, looking as if the Dunmow air had acted as a tonic upon him; together with Mr. Coles and Mr. Ludgate. These and many more from London and Ipswich were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Culpin.

A very happy evening was spent with games, dancing, prize-giving, darts, and skittles.

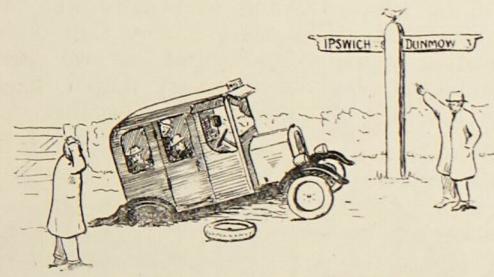
Mr. Culpin welcomed the visitors; Mr. Coles and Mr. Ludgate responded; and Mr. Bodinnar spoke, as only he can speak. Mr. Bodinnar also conferred the long-service medal upon Mr. F. W. Ledgerton, of Dunmow.

Mrs. Culpin also made an excellent little speech.

Midnight was near ere the party

dispersed and a good run home completed the pleasure of a jolly time.

A little party of five came from Ipswich in a taxi. Two miles (about) from Dunmow the rear axle of the taxi broke—and that is why Dunmow was puzzled to observe five gentlemen trudging wearily into that ancient town singing in mournful cadence, "I'm happy when I'm hiking."



A "Smart" piece of work on a cold day.

A fortnight's interval, during which we glanced into the matter of a few pigs, and looked into the question of sundry sides of bacon, &c., and we broke out again.

London this time! The wizards of the Warehouse were holding wassail! Behold, then, eleven from Ipswich, and six from Dunmow, timidly adventuring the portals of Anderton's Hotel at dusk of eve, trying to look as if they lived there.

Mr. and Mrs. McKaig, acting host and hostess, soon had everyone happy and comfortable, and a snug little whist drive was shortly in progress. Followed cocktails, and then the whole party—London, Dunmow, and Ipswich—proceeded to yet another room for dinner, under the chairmanship of Mr. Bodinnar.

An ingenious innovation was the little glass dish provided for each guest, with his or her name and some appropriate emblem hand-painted upon it by Mr. McKaig.

Mr. Coles, in genial and hearty fashion, welcomed the visitors, and Mr. Ludgate and Mr. Culpin responded. Mr. Ludgate referred humorously to the gastronomic progression of these socials—light refreshments at Ipswich, supper at Dunmow, and a banquet at London.

Mr. Bodinnar conferred upon Mr. R. E. Harris a bar to his long-service medal, marking a service of 45 years, and Mr. Harris expressed his thanks in an excellent and characteristic speech.

Mr. Bodinnar then spoke, and dealing

faithfully with the previous speakers, gave, in his own inimitable way, a *quid pro quo* to each.

The company then adjourned to, most appropriately, St. Dunstan's Room for dancing and songs. The country cousins bagged most of the prizes, although what Mr. Ludgate is going to do with his pewter pot it is hard to imagine—keep flowers in it, perhaps!

Midnight, which came all too soon, marked the finish of an absolutely good social—well planned and well executed.

We, of Ipswich, owe a further debt of gratitude to our London friends, who took us to their various homes. It was with difficulty that we managed to detach ourselves from our kind hosts on the Sunday and journey back to Ipswich, taking with us happy memories of new friends made and old friendships renewed.

In spite of the diversions recorded above we have managed a full month's work. Fortunately for us, the 'flu epidemic touched us but lightly. Of gales, blizzards, floods, and other little vagaries of our climate, we have been singularly free. Some fairly sharp frost, a little snow, and the tail end of a gale were all that fell to our lot in February.

With the advent of March our thoughts will turn to Spring; to tender flowerets shyly blossoming in the hedgerows; the unfolding of the fruit trees in their glorious early bloom; the burgeoning of Nature as she wakes from her winter's sleep.

A comforting thought with which to close this monthly article.

A. H. MACKENZIE.
Ipswich.



Our Annual Dinner and Dance, preceded by a Whist Drive, was held at Anderton's

Hotel, Fleet Street, on Saturday night, February 25th. On this occasion we were well represented by our friends from Ipswich and Dunmow, and we also had some of the London Van-salesmen with us.

The Whist Drive commenced at six o'clock and, to put it bluntly, Ipswich and Dunmow "put it across us."

Dinner followed the whist drive, at which our Chief, who had braved the weather of February at its worst, took the chair. Here it was quite easy to see that everybody had caught the spirit of carnival and intended to have a good time. We were piloted to the tables by our names being written on mementoes taking the form of glass trays, on each of which was a suitable painting, and it was easy to see that they were much appreciated; for this we owe very many thanks to Mr. McKaig.

The toast to the Visitors was proposed by Mr. G. Coles, who heartily welcomed the branches and also those van-salesmen who had come along for the first time. Mr. Ludgate and Mr. Culpin ably replied in a breezy manner for the visitors.

Mr. Bodinnar, with well-chosen words, presented Mr. R. E. Harris with a bar to his gold medal for giving 45 years of loyal service, to which Mr. Harris replied and at the same time proposed the toast to the Chairman. Mr. Bodinnar responded to the toast with a speech full of ready wit, and made light of his journey to London, for there were still heavy falls of snow, and his car having to plough through some of the Wiltshire floods rather reminded him of Noah's Ark. Musical honours were heartily accorded.

We then proceeded to the Dance Hall, where the New Verdonian Dance Band was ready for us. The programme here consisted of competition dances, a song and dance by Miss Theresa Bird, and a monologue by Mr. A. E. Wade. As with the whist, our branches were again very lucky with the prizes, and we must congratulate them on their success.

The prizes, provided by the Club, were presented by Mrs. G. Coles to the following:

Whist:—1st lady, Mrs. W. Culpin; 1st gentleman, Mr. H. Ludgate; consolation (lady) Miss Pemberton; consolation (gentleman), Mr. T. Hughes.

Statue Dance:—Mr. Clover and Mrs. Tingle.

Spot Dance:—Mr. and Mrs. Cross.

We have to thank Mr. F. C. Robinson,

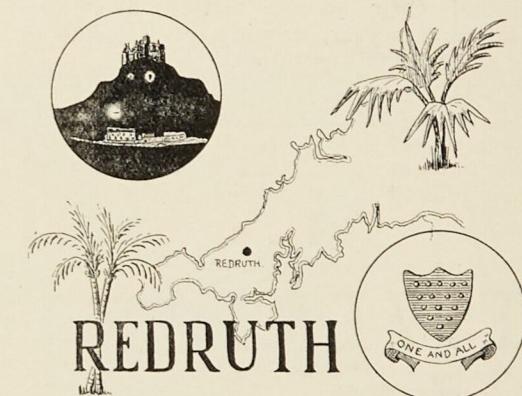
who acted as M.C. throughout the whole of the proceedings, and who carried out his duties in such a manner that everything passed off so successfully without a single hitch or a dull moment.

The evening was voted one of the happiest and most successful events we have had, and finished with "Auld Lang Syne" and "The King."

G. COLES.

Congratulations for March 10th to Mr. E. J. Johnson, of our Warehouse staff, upon the occasion of the birth of a daughter.

* * *



We are happy to say that all our invalids have now returned to work and that the influenza scourge seems to have passed on its way.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Hosking on the birth of a daughter.

Friday, March 3rd, was the occasion of our Annual Social, a red-letter day in our year. We were all greatly disappointed indeed that Mr. Bodinnar was unable to be with us on this occasion. We, however, were more than glad to welcome Mr. Powney, from Totnes, and hope that the pleasure will be an annual one in future.

A merry evening was spent by all and included the usual games, competitions, community singing, &c. The feature of this year's social, however, was the first appearance of the "Butchers' Band," who met with a hearty reception, and certainly added to the gaiety of things.

A first-class supper was served and the proceedings closed shortly after 10.30.

Our thanks are due to Percy Green, who

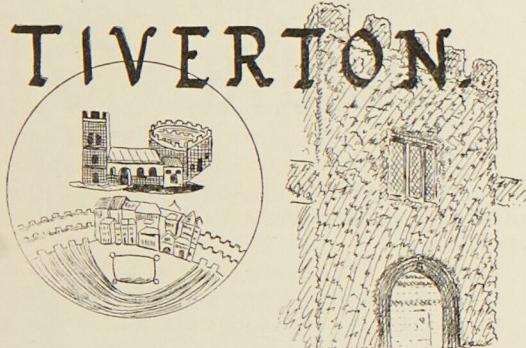
ran the amplifier, assisted by Jack Cooke, who also kindly supplied the records ; to the band, consisting of Joe and Sam Perry, H. Harry, L. Hocking, E. Merritt, and T. Pidwell ; to the Mills Bros., for their musical efforts ; and last, but not least, to the ladies of the Office for their good work on the catering side.

Our Rugby Football Club continues to do splendid work. A great attraction was the first visit of Coventry to Cornwall, a match which produced an exciting struggle, ending in a draw. On Saturday, Plymouth Albion were the visitors, and the "Reds" secured their second victory over the Albions this year, winning by 3 points to nil before 3,000 spectators.

We are very glad to see the Calne team doing so well this year. It must be a very long time since the "Lilly Whites" occupied their present proud position in the table.

CORNUBIAN.

* * *



Tiverton Junction has, during the past month, been the scene of some excitement owing to an accident on the railway. An excursion train from London ran into a siding, crashed into the stop block, derailing the engine and telescoping the leading coach, which piled on to the top of the tender and fouled the main down line. Luckily there were no injuries caused to passengers. Fortunately the accident occurred on a Sunday morning, when a comparatively small amount of traffic passed on this line, but even then traffic was seriously disorganised and it was not until the early afternoon of the following day that normal workings were resumed. The scene of the accident was only about 300 yards from our Slaughterhouse.

This accident was followed on the Monday by the derailment of a truck in the siding and on the Tuesday by the derailment of an engine. This succession of accidents helped to still further increase the belief of those superstitious people, that occurrences of this kind always happen in a series of three.

We have experienced very severe weather conditions towards the end of February. At the time of writing we still have, owing to the heavy snow, no telephone service and have been without this for five days. There are a great number of poles down in the district, especially on the main Taunton—Exeter road, and it seems likely to be some time before we may expect normal working again.

* * *

Virtue is like precious odours, most fragrant where they are incensed or crushed ; for Prosperity doth best discover vice ; but Adversity doth best discover virtue.—BACON.

* * *

"Pain is elusive, here at one moment and gone the next, and (fortunately for us) so completely forgotten, except for the fact of its occurrence, that we often have no words with which to describe it. Then again, there are no means of measuring its intensity or of comparing pain in different subjects.

"What is an agony to one may be borne with comparative indifference by another—or so we say, and who shall judge the truth? Nor is pain easy to 'place,' and even if it can be located we know that it may be due to some far distant lesion. Authority, too, will sometimes fail us, for disease changes its ground and pain shifts with it, so that new sources of pain are constantly being added, to be confounded with those we were beginning to understand."

—The BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.

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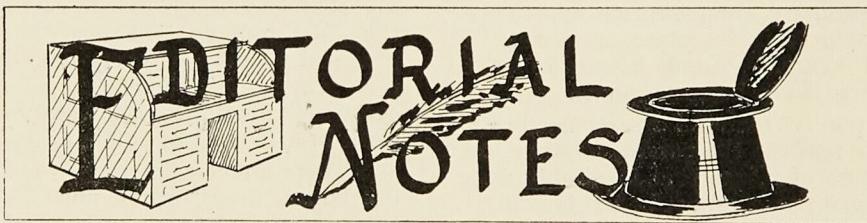
Much-travelled Man (to acquaintance watching hotel fire) : Nothing to get excited about. I took my time about dressing, lighted a cigarette ; didn't like the knot in my necktie and retied it ; that's how cool I was before I left that blazing structure.

Bystander : But why didn't you put on your trousers ?



HARRIS MAGAZINE

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THE account of a visit paid to the Bath General Hospital, which appears in our present issue, should help to create a sense of responsibility towards the great hospitals and other curative organisations of our land.

Originating as a mission of charity and service by the Church in the Middle Ages, the system of hospitals has extended from the Metropolis throughout the land and the service has developed with the widening of surgical and medical science to a high state of efficiency.

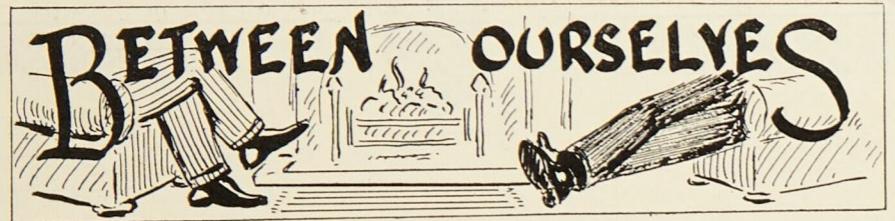
At the present time almost half-a-million pounds are being expended on hospital extensions in London and the provinces, this capital outlay involving upon completion a further expense for suitable and efficient maintenance.

Whilst all classes have contributed to the income of hospitals, yet the methods of regulating income have been without

system, requiring from time to time special appeals and stunt means of increasing financial resources quite out of keeping with the worthiness of the object for which the finance was sought.

Many hospitals have adopted an excellent system which involves regular weekly, monthly, or annual payments, entitling the subscriber and members of his family to hospital treatment in case of necessity; but this does not solve the possibility of over-lapping of service, which may occur in the future.

Few countries can boast of greater achievements made by voluntary and individualistic effort than this land of ours, yet, proud as we are of these achievements, when the time comes for re-organisation to increase the usefulness of the gains of the past, we are always willing to plan afresh and build anew.



IT seems to be natural for the human mind to emphasise losses rather than gains, and yet, taken on the average, the laws of compensation work not only fairly but evenly.

There are some losses which can never be restored to the form which made the missing object the pride or joy which it was while it existed.

But on the average it is true to say that the ordinary commonplace experience of loss produces in its place, as a rule, a wealth of sympathy and friendship that may hitherto have been unknown.

The purely material losses need not leave one's real life the poorer, for they are of the nature of things that inevitably pass or in the final passing must be left behind.

Of the greater losses which may not lightly be spoken of there is the compensation of there never being a sore spot without a healing hand, or a winter's day without some moment of broken cloud.

It is for most folk in the exercise and perpetuation of the common virtues that many lives become, as the schoolboy would put it, "unstuck."

National and international life would become simple and sweet if, for example, they were based entirely upon good faith, mutual trust and honour, in place of broken pledges, back-door diplomacy, and insular self-seeking.

What is true of the community is essentially true of the individual in his dealings with his home, his friends, his employer, or his employee.

It has been said that you get exactly what you give, and, in the main, this is true.

I have referred before to the extraordinary system of Money Contracts between Banks and Money Brokers in the City of London, where no written contract is made. The whole of these great trans-

actions are carried out by word of mouth or nod of head, and this method of transacting life's business is the best and surest to be adopted as between those of us who rub shoulders in work or play.

For many centuries it has been our pride and boast that the Englishman's word is as good as his bond. There are those who prove the inaccuracy of every statement, but of the majority it is true to say that good faith in the carrying out of the daily round is the essential part of a practical religion of every-day life. When this principle is adequately recognised by every individual there is no need for detective work in a factory or community.

There are certain things which, whether one be found out or not, must be foreign to the conditions, stated or implied, in every contract.

If an employee gives honest, devoted, and efficient service and loyalty his employer must not let him down, but, on the other hand, when an employer in bad times as well as good endeavours to maintain the standard of living agreed upon and voluntarily provides additions thereto in the shape of Efficiency Bonuses, when he extends his Health Service and Welfare Work, he is entitled to expect, at least, that the time and service for which he is paying shall be given fully, freely, loyally, and efficiently, whether the foreman or the manager be on the spot or not.

One loss that can never be repaired is the knowledge that either of the parties to such an understanding has let the other down.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).
PART IV.

There is a charming custom in France which consists in giving lilies of the valley on the 1st of May for luck. This sweet little flower is called "Muguet porte-bonheur."

Very early in the morning on the first day of May, parties of town people ride, or walk, out to farms in a not too-far-distant village, to drink some milk fresh from the cow, "Lait de Mai," before starting their day's work.

The flower-girls are up betimes to waylay the early-risers and sell their "Muguet," neatly tied in small bunches the evening before. They are seen everywhere, carrying baskets full of these pretty flowers, which sell like hot cakes. Husbands buy them for their wives, boys for their girls, and vice-versa. There is an exchange of lilies of the valley between relatives, friends, and colleagues everywhere.

At twelve o'clock when the offices, shops, &c., close for dinner, everybody (men and women alike) are wearing lilies of the valley. Many are carrying some in their hands as well, either to give away, or because they have received too many to wear. They not only look pretty and fill the air with their sweet fragrance, but are tokens of friendship at the same time, as the giving of them conveys wishes of good luck and happiness. This being done so generally, a spirit of good-will and happiness prevails on that day.

Post-cards, with pictures of lilies of the valley, and the inscription, "Muguet porte-bonheur," are sold everywhere, so that absent friends can be remembered on that day, too.

Ascension Day is a legal holiday in France. There are well-attended services in all the Churches, and special excursions to Etretat, where the ceremony of the "Blessing of the Sea" takes place every year. The clergy, choir, girls wearing long white veils, and small children in white, wearing white wreaths on their heads, leave the Church in procession with Crucifix and banners, accompanied by the town band, and followed by crowds of people. They wend their way through the streets of Etretat down to the sea-shore, which is black with people long

before the appointed time. Some people stand on each side of the streets to watch the procession pass, then hurry on to the beach, while others follow behind.

Etretat, having a pebbly beach, boards are put down where the procession descends towards a small white boat, flying a French flag. The clergy and part of the choir, carrying the Crucifix and one of the banners, step into the boat, while the bandsmen get into another boat. Both go about one hundred yards away from the shore. The spectators on the beach can hear the chanting from the little white boat getting fainter and fainter as it goes farther out. At the distance mentioned the boats stop, the band plays, calling to attention. Prayers are said, the Priest blesses the sea, and dips the Crucifix into the water. The band plays again and the two boats return to the shore, where the remainder of the procession has been waiting at the water's edge. The procession is formed again and returns to the Church. This ceremony is very impressive, and a great spirit of reverence prevails amongst the large number of spectators.

On all French calendars there is the name of a saint for every day of the year, except, of course, the days on which an important event is recorded. There are over 300 Saints' names on all French calendars, and instead of remembering friends' birthdays, their Patron Saint Day is celebrated, for example:—

Agnes on the 21st of January.
Robert on the 29th of April.
Marie (Mary) on the 15th of August.
Charles on the 4th of November.

Very few people keep up birthdays. No birthday books are sold, and only a small number of birthday cards; but a lot of "Bonne Fete" cards for the "name-day." Presents are also given for the fete (saint-day or name-day), but especially flowers.

In all florists' windows there are notices up every day of the year stating "To-day, Saint _____ to-morrow, Saint _____". Some of the other shops do likewise, so that if the day has not been remembered it is brought to the notice of the passers by.

The majority of French calendars have a fly-leaf for each day, on which the saint-day is printed, but the "fete" is usually kept up the evening before.

(To be continued). D.G.T.B.

"The Isle of Happiness."

TWAS in the Spring of 1932 that we held the great Annual Debate—Where shall we go for our holidays?

Out came the map and all England lay fair before us. "See, here is the Great West Road; here, the Holyhead; trace the long highway to the North." A bewildering choice.

"Mark the route to the Lake District; the roads over the Yorkshire moors; the Mountains of Wales; the Sussex Downs; the ——"

I was becoming lyrical when the O.C. laid a finger on the map and said: "Cease your Prattling, my lad, and tell me not of the moors and lakes. Here's where we are going."

I looked—the Isle of Wight!

"But, my dear," I spluttered, "if we step on the gas *there* we shall shoot clean off the Island right into the English Channel."

"Take your bathing things and do it in less expensive fashion," said she.

Thus it was that one morning in mid-July found us ready to start south, our faithful old motor-cycle and sidecar laden with luggage, but willing as ever.

Leaving Ipswich, we took the London road, travelling via Colchester and Chelmsford. At Brentwood we left the main road and went across country to Tilbury. The weather was just right—a coolness in the air, with promise of a hot day later.

We left home at 7.30 a.m. exactly, and at 9.30, also exactly, we pulled up at the entrance to the Tilbury—Gravesend Ferry. A good run, on clear roads. By ten o'clock we were across the Thames and passing out of Gravesend into the garden of England—Kent.

Through Wrotham we went and Tonbridge, and on to Tunbridge Wells, where we went exploring. A fine town and well worth a visit.

The Pantiles were wonderfully interesting, and my wife indulged in a glass of the famous water from the well.

An enjoyable lunch and we were off again, on a glorious run across the South Downs to Lewes, that ancient Sussex town, where we engaged in more sight-seeing.

Thence to Brighton, straight down to the front, and there joined in a long proces-

sion through Hove, Portslade, Southwick, and Shoreham. Over the river Adur, by the Norfolk Bridge, where the once lonely Lancing Beach is now a bungalow town; on past Worthing, and along the front at Littlehampton.

Here we took the road which runs via Bognor to Chichester, in preference to the Arundel road. Soon we sighted the spires of Chichester Cathedral, and presently were passing the ancient Cross, which stands at the junction of North, South, East, and West Streets.

Thence our road ran through Emsworth and Havant, and so into Portsmouth, where we drove straight through the town, along the Commercial Road, past the imposing Town Hall, and on to Broad Quay, from where we were to take the Motor Ferry to Fishbourne in the Isle of Wight.

We had a little time in hand before our Ferry started, so left our outfit in the care of the Quay attendant, and had a tram-ride back to the Town Hall Square.

To the right, as one faces the Town Hall, is the War Memorial, roughly semi-circular in shape, with a Cenotaph in the centre of the open space. Here, on panel after panel, are inscribed the names of those gallant sons of Portsmouth, our great Naval Town and Dockyard, whose lives were rendered up that we might be free.

Bareheaded, and with a strange stricture in my throat, I gazed at this tragic reminder of those dark days of the Great War. But for those brave lads—

Almost behind there lies a lovely little park, in which is an aviary tenanted by all kinds of strange and beautiful birds. We stayed so long looking at these that we had to make a hasty dash, or else lose our Ferry. . . . "You next, sir," and I start up my engine, run down the slope, bump up the wooden gangway, and I am on the Ferry. My wife preferred to walk aboard.

A churning of water, rattling of chains, coiling of ropes, some shouting, and we slowly glide out into deep water. It is now very hot, with a glorious blue sky overhead and a calm sea rippling along the sides of the slow-moving Motor-ferry. Slowly the shore recedes and our view widens. Portsmouth, with its fine buildings, great Dockyard, cranes, ships' masts, Naval establishments, and ships of every type unfolds in ever-widening panorama to our gaze. We

can see Southsea beach in the distance on one side, and on the other is the great waterway leading to Southampton Docks.

Steadily we move, along a well-buoyed channel, every moment full of interest. About half-way across a familiar sound was heard, and looking up we saw a Naval seaplane circling gracefully above us.

"I do wish he'd come down on the water," said my wife. "I've seen plenty of seaplanes in the air, but never one on the water." "Certainly, my dear," said I, "I'll arrange it for you." Just then (this is perfectly true) the plane swooped lower, made a big sweep, and alighted on the water within 200 yards of the ferry boat. For a moment or two she floated, rocking gently to the slow swell of the waters, and then with a roar, and swirl of foam and spray, she took the air again. My wife was delighted at this incident, but was she grateful to me? Not a bit!

Presently we sighted, on our left, Ryde pier, and straight in front a gently sloping shore, well wooded, with glimpses of higher land behind. Ere long, we slowly crept into a tiny bay, where the trees came down right to the foreshore. Here were little sailing boats, rowing boats, and punts galore, all gently rocking at anchor. I began to like the Isle of Wight!

. . . More rattling of chains, flinging and catching of ropes, clanging of engine-room telegraphs, and we gently drove to the foot of a sloping concrete slip-way. Here, in orderly fashion, we disembarked from the packed Ferry, whereon we had been stationed in two parallel rows. Our humble sidecar outfit had been right alongside a Lanchester, with other cars in front and behind. Still, we had paid our fare, and they had done no more.

Up the slipway we went, and we were on the Isle of Wight. At the top of the concrete way we turned right into a road and immediately began to bounce about all over the place. Astonished at this unseemly behaviour, I slackened speed, and the bouncing diminished. Then I found out two things; one, that the heat of the day had made my tyres as hard as bricks, and two, that the Isle of Wight roads are not so much surfaced as corrugated. Never have I encountered such consistently malignant roads. Deceptive turns, unexpected ascents and descents, and surfaces that would shake the rivets out of a battleship! By letting a

lot of good Suffolk air out of my tyres and driving at an absolute crawl, I minimised these troubles somewhat, and began to make headway.

Skirting Ryde, we went via Sandown, Lake, and Shanklin, to Ventnor, where we were to make our headquarters for the fortnight.

Situated on the lower slopes of St. Boniface Down, Ventnor is an extremely beautiful place. Of beach there is but little, but the miles of lovely walks on the grass clad cliffs seem to lead one ever on and on; exquisite little coves and bays may be found along the near-by coast together with the beauties of St. Lawrence Undercliff; the stiff climb up St. Boniface amply rewarded by the magnificent views from the top, make up a sum total of bewildering loveliness.

In the happy days that followed we rode, walked, and climbed in many parts of this charmed Isle. Through the upper and lower landslides we went, creeping cautiously down the slipping steps in that narrow cleft of rock that gives access from the upper to the lower.

These landslides are places where the centre cliff has given way, and rolled down in its thousands of tons of rock and earth to the sea. Nature, prodigal in her bounty, has clothed the scars with luxuriant grace. Trees, ferns, creepers, with tendrils of astonishing length and thickness, cover the once-naked earth. Little paths, overhung by the arching boughs, dappled with the lights and shades of the summer sun; gaps giving ever charming glimpses of the blue sea; cunning little hollows lined with fern and wild flowers in profusion, where one may rest in grateful shade—all these abound in the landslides.

Hard by Bonchurch is Lucombe Chine, reached by a path across a gently-falling, grassy sward, which ends at the cliff edge, overhanging the sea. To reach the Chine, however, one turns through a gate some quarter-of-a-mile short of the cliff edge, and goes down, and down, by an irregular winding steepway, almost hidden by the thick foliage which covers the Chine. The sound of running water is heard splashing musically on its way to the sea, but no sight of it may be obtained. The last few steps, and then a short ladder, and the beach is reached right at the foot of the Chine.

A.H.M.

(To be continued).

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd.

MR. BODINNAR'S SPEECH AT ANNUAL SOCIAL.

THE third Annual Social was held at St. Paul's Parish Hall on Monday evening, the 13th of March, and was well attended, nearly 100 employees and their relatives and friends being present. A very enjoyable evening was spent, consisting of community singing, songs, and games, those contributing to the programme being Messrs. J. Swayne, A. Burton, A. Lem, Miss J. Ambrose, Misses Hunt and Elgar, and Mr. Silcock.

After an interval for refreshments, Mr. Long, on behalf of the company, gave a very hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, this being supported by Captain Herbert Smith.

Mr. Bodinnar, on rising to respond, received a great ovation and then came the event of the evening in a wonderful speech from him which was listened to with rapt attention by all present.

In his address, Mr. Bodinnar expressed his pleasure at being once more with them, and said he was more convinced than ever that the things which really mattered in this life were those which were only found out in times of difficulty and adversity. They had together tried to lay down for themselves in days that were gone by certain rules of conduct, one to the other, a whole lot of good-will, and a great deal of consideration for the difficulties of each and the difficulties of all of them; and in days that were happier, perhaps, in a good many ways than had been the days of 1932, they had learned to know something about each other, and, as he hoped and believed, to trust each other. They had had in this factory times during the last year and times in the new year that had not been comfortable. Conditions had been such that they had all had to face difficulties, shorter hours, less work to do, and all the disappointments that went with experiences of that sort. It was in times like that when the real things of life found their test, and if in difficult times they could still maintain their good-will and thoughtfulness about each other's difficulties, then he had no fear of the way in which they would tackle the opportunity which

seemed to be peering round the corner at us.

It was in the spirit of good-will and some encouragement that he was speaking to them that evening of another day that was coming, if the Government would do its bit to complete the work they had on hand. He remembered with the greatest pleasure not long ago the then Minister of Agriculture set up the Pig Industry Council. That Pig Council was formed of men who were supposed to know, and did know, something of every branch of the pig industry, the bacon and pork industry, and the Smithfield marketing distribution of this country. The Minister attended that meeting and gave them their text on which they were to work; and for three long years and a little over this body of men, without payment of any sort, met together and discussed every possible phase of the industry as it affected agriculture and the country as a whole; and they were up against one difficulty from the very first meeting. It was this—it was not that the farmer was unwilling to produce pigs or that the British farmer could not produce, if he was encouraged sufficiently, just as good a pig as every other farmer on the face of God's earth. It was not that the British public preferred to eat foreign bacon, but it was just this—that as the supply and demand of bacon began to fall and rise, and what were known as cycles of supply in relation to the world's feeding stuffs and the world's supply of pigs began to operate so that the overabundance, for what it was worth, of English supply coincided with the tremendous production abroad, the surplus of which could never find a home except in this country, that the British farmer was again and again forced to take the price the curer could offer him, based upon the amount of money the British curer could obtain for his article against overwhelming imports from other countries. Although they tried to do their work on the Pig Industry Council solidly and well, and laid down many schemes which had since been incorporated in the Commissioners' report, of which they had heard, they felt that there was no real charter with which to go to the British farmer and say, "Produce your pigs and let us have English bacon," because he would at once say, "Can you at least guarantee me against producing my pigs at a loss?" To that answer neither the Pig Council, of which he was a member, nor the British curer could give a satisfactory reply. So they

came to the conclusion in that Pig Council, if anything was to be done for agriculture, some steps would have to be taken which would make it possible for the British farmer to live, and that the only way to do it seemed to be by regulating imports of foreign goods. They reported to the Minister long before their work came to an end, and they repeated that request to Sir John Gilmour, who at that time was Minister of Agriculture, in a report which had never yet been made public.

That was the position. Eventually things got desperate for agriculture in general, and for their branch of agriculture in particular, and as the result of their representations, Sir John Gilmour, accompanied by Lord De Warr, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry, and all the chief officials of the Ministry, asked them to meet them, and strangely enough they met them in Room No. 13. What success that might have in the future trend of events he was not prepared to say, but 13 for a great many people had been an unlucky number. A resolution was passed that the Minister should set up a re-organisation Commission to use the information which the Pig Industry Council had prepared, and submit the scheme of impartial people to the Government. That was how the re-organisation Commission report came about. The result of that scheme had yet to be fully known, but they did recommend that the farmers should, in that scheme of things, have contracts for long periods which would contain prices based on the cost of production and guarantee the farmer against loss. He had said on more than one occasion we would be prepared to enter into contracts with the farmers for fixed prices, plus some bonus for quality, if a sufficient restriction of imports were guaranteed by the Government to enable us to see our way from our end of the deal. Now the Government, for good or ill, had devised a system of quotas and was going to quota not only the foreigner, but the Colonies and Dominions, including the Irish Free State, as to the amount of bacon and ham they should send into this country in certain periods.

Agriculture got so bad that the present Minister, who was, in his opinion, the liveliest man that the Ministry of Agriculture had seen for many a long day—he was not letting the grass grow under his feet; he was a man who saw and knew an opportunity, and

if the opportunity was not there to take he made it. He was determined to back up the promises made by the Government and to restrict, as he was doing he supposed that evening, in the second reading of the Marketing Bill, the entry of foreign bacon and ham so that it could be brought within certain limits. The quota on the foreigner entailed placing a quota on the home producer. Under our treaty obligations such action and legislation was necessary, and it was for that purpose that every bacon factory in the future would have to contract for its pigs and would have to work to the limit of the quota which was given to the individual factory. In due course, if the Minister can show the bacon curer—and he had yet to show that quite clearly—that he would be able, having paid the farmer the guaranteed cost of production, having put the farmer into the position of suffering no losses for producing the pigs according to quality, the bacon curer said to himself, "This is a good scheme; I will back it to the extent of 100 per cent., but I do want to take the ordinary caution of a business man and say, having paid the farmer, as I gladly do in the big broadminded way in which those who represented the bacon curers had met the National Farmers' Union and of the broadminded way in which the National Farmers' Union have discussed the matter with the National Bacon Board, which had been set up and of which he (the speaker) was a member, the bacon curer wanted to know, "Can I pay the bill, can I pay the farmer, can I pay my own people a decent living wage, can I do what I am accustomed to: try to be sympathetic to those who are helping me in my work; can I pay it out of what I am likely to get for bacon as against the foreign bacon which will still be coming in?" That was the position.

The sympathy, help, and encouragement of the bacon curing industry in this country was with the Ministry and with the farmer in their efforts to improve this branch of the industry, and they were hoping that, as the result of the interview which they were going to have with Major Elliot, they might be able to say that we take the risk of signing these contracts for twelve months, upon which there would be no going back, and carrying into effect, when the time came, the scheme which had been recommended by the Re-organisation Commission. When he left conferences at an early hour

of the morning, he did not mind telling them that at the back of his mind there had been two little thoughts: If any of us could do anything to save old England while the world was rocking with unrest, while wars were threatening Europe, while China and Japan were at each other's throats, and the United States of America seemed to be tottering at her foundations; if any of us could build up a decent bit of domestic legislation and make old England safe for those who followed after, and provide more work for those we loved who were in it now, then it was a job worth doing. In the back of his mind there had been this thought also—there were fellows at Calne who were getting old, and fellows at Chippenham who were past their best, and they were looking to those who were leading them in their own business to do what was right and provide work for them.

He hoped the British farmer, if he got this improvement, would yet do what he was sure he could do and would do as well as any Continental farmer—that he would set about producing the right type of pig. Let it be called by whatever breed they like so long as it gives us a pig which is going to make bacon of the same size and shape and degree of fatness and leanness as his Danish brother had done. He hoped in a year's time the bacon curer could see his way to pay his bill, and that they would rejoice in a return to prosperity.

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

Mr. Bodinnar presented the medals as follows:—

Silver Medal.—F. C. Jones (20 years' service); with one bar, Edgar Tucker (25 years); three bars, W. H. Thomas and L. A. H. Ambrose (35 years each).

Gold Medal.—William Chivers (40 years).

Horticultural Medal.—Awarded for highest number of points at C. and T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., annual Flower Show, August 6th, 1932—A. Massey.

James Dole & Co. Silver Medal, with three bars—J. B. Stanley (35 years' service).

The following were the winners of the competitions:—

Musical Arms—Miss Ambrose and Mr. Harper.

Game for Gold Medalists—Mr. T. Bullock.

Musical Parcel—Miss Tucker.

Mrs. Bodinnar kindly presented the prizes, and a very hearty vote of thanks to

her, proposed by Mr. T. Bullock, was carried with acclamation.

Mr. B. F. Pinfield acted as M.C. and Mr. J. Swayne was the accompanist.

HARRIS (CALNE) EMPLOYEES BENEFIT SOCIETY AND HOSPITAL FUND.

THROUGH the kind invitation of the authorities of the Bath Royal United Hospital, the Committee of the above society paid a visit to the new Royal United Hospital on Saturday, March 18th.

We arrived at the Hospital about 2.30, with the weather all that could be desired, and on entering the grounds we felt that we had met two new doctors, namely, Dr. Sunshine and Dr. Fresh Air. We were welcomed by the Hon. Mrs. Shaw-Mellor, Mr. Lawrence Mears (secretary-superintendent), Mr. W. Rawlinson (chairman of the Hospital Board), and Mr. A. Salter.

A tour of the Hospital followed. It would take too long to explain fully all the departments we visited, as I do not think there was hardly a place in the Hospital we missed. Starting with the Male and Female Medical and Surgical Wards, and continuing through single and double bed wards and the twelve-bed wards, the Maternity Ward, with the little pale blue cradles swinging on the foot of the mothers' beds was the sweetest sight one could wish to see. The Children's Ward, filled with the most comfortable cots, and all occupied by some mother's child, babies from a few days old were being cared for by a staff of kind and happy nurses. I could not help wondering what would be the plight of these little ones were it not for such wonderful institutions as the Bath Royal United Hospital.

Continuing our tour, we visited the Sterilising Departments, the Operating Theatre, the kitchens and store rooms; also the Sun Solariums, where we found the patients enjoying the open-air treatment.

The Hospital is, no doubt, one of the most up-to-date in the country. All the glass in the building is vita-glass, which admits the ultra-violet rays of the sun, which are so beneficial to the patients. The view from the wards is most pleasing. Some overlook the beautiful gardens which are being made round the Hospital, others overlook a cricket pitch, and from others

can be seen the woods and hill of Lansdown.

The power house and water-softening plant was also visited and fully explained by Mr. Lawrence Mears.

The West-Country owes a great debt of gratitude to the Committee who decided to build this wonderful institution, and it is our duty to support it to the best of our ability. As long as we support it while we are in good health we shall always find the door open when we are in distress. Patients are entitled to admission if their income does not exceed £250 per year.

On making enquiries we find that the patients from some towns in Wiltshire cost the Royal United Hospital as much as £400 and £500 per year, and the financial assistance from these towns amount to about £40. Surely it is time someone woke up and altered this state of affairs. I am proud, however, to know that Calne is not among

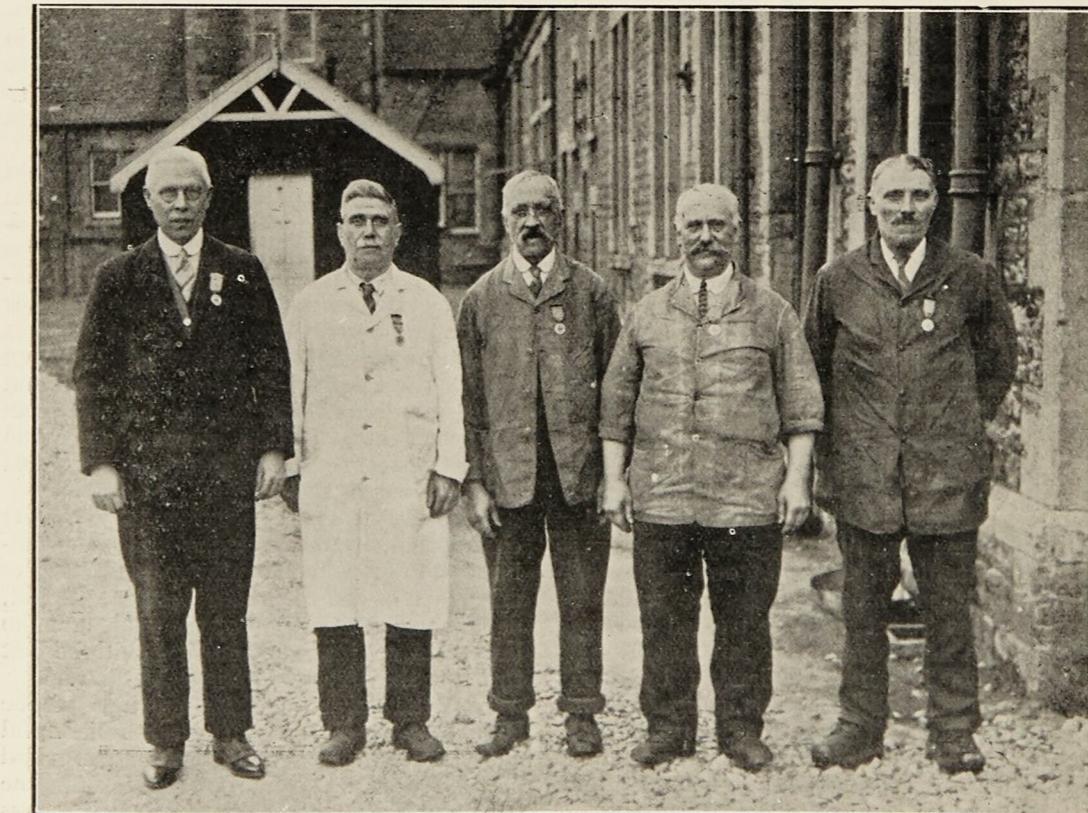
these; in fact, Calne is not indebted to any hospital, thanks to our own Scheme and the local Box Scheme.

This new Hospital has cost £147,000 up to the present, and there is a waiting list of patients numbering 140, and this number cannot be reduced until funds are available to furnish more wards which are standing empty. One need not wonder where their donations go when they realise that it costs something like £24,000 a year to maintain the Hospital, and a visit such as we had will convince anyone that their money is being well spent.

Before leaving the Hospital our Chairman (Mr. P. T. Knowles) expressed our thanks to the authorities for such an interesting afternoon, and one which no-one would have missed.

CHAS. E. BLACKFORD,
Secretary.

Chippenham Gold Medalists.



W. V. LONG. T. H. BULLOCK. JOHN DIGHT. E. TAYLOR. W. CHIVERS.
(41 years' service) (46 years' service) (42 years' service) (41 years' service) (40 years' service)

Dour Scots and Bonnie Scotland.

24th February, 1933.

JUST managing to leave Calne by the skin of my teeth, so to speak, I quite expected to find Scotland "snowed under" in the true sense of the word. I thought my fears were well founded when, leaving King's Cross on the "Flying Scotsman," after the engine had been inspected by the usual crowd of admiring passengers and onlookers, we started to run late beyond Newcastle. The delay, however, proved to be an accident on the line and Glasgow had its usual wet welcome for me.

I cannot remember ever visiting Glasgow and not experiencing rain at least part of the time, and when I see this busy city, with its teeming crowds all hurrying to and fro intent on their various purposes, I almost come to the conclusion that the rain is Glasgow's very own sent with the special object of keeping both its people and pavements cool!

Every time I go to Glasgow I see some improvement—old buildings being modernised and new ones springing up; most of them palatial shops dedicated to the catering line. As a matter of fact, in the whole of my travels I have never seen a country where so much sweet stuff is eaten and where the men folk seem to have as sweet a tooth as the ladies.

Glasgow, a go-ahead city of people with a dialect all their own, with plenty of rain, and tramcars embodied with its forward movement. The latter are capable of doing 35 miles an hour—perhaps in the hope of getting out of the wet!

On to Edinburgh—the city of ancient traditions, wide streets, fine shops, and finer citizens; with many busy crossings and with traffic laws all its own—heaven help the strange motorist. As we walked down Princes Street we were treated to the sight of the new Rector, Sir Ian Hamilton, being drawn in an open landau by the students to the college for his inauguration. This seemed to be treated by the people of Edinburgh as quite an every day occurrence and little or no notice was taken of the episode.

Across the Forth Bridge to Dundee—the chimney sweeps' paradise! A nice place

and nice people passing through not so nice a time, but full of hope and determination.

Along the coast to Aberdeen—a very fine city with its granite buildings at once appealing to the eye, especially its college, which is one of the finest examples of architecture that it has been my lot to see.

Speak to an Aberdonian and somehow you are reminded of his buildings—quiet, forceful, and substantially pleasant.

Aberdeen has splendid shops in long wide streets, with more royal warrants over their doors than you see in many another town.

Through snow-clad hills to Inverness, and here I was really treated to my first glimpse of old Scotland. In the reception hall of the hotel at which I was staying were four Scotsmen, clad in full Highland dress, and they certainly were an asset to the place and the object of all eyes. I always remember that the only disappointing thing about the first time I ever went to Scotland was the almost total absence of kilts. In fact, I have seen more at Burns' gathering in England than during the many times I have been to Scotland.

Inverness—pleasantly situated and a busy city.

No matter which place one visits in Scotland there is awaiting you a warm welcome from the so-called dour Scots—extended to you without fuss—calling a spade a spade—full of the spirit of determination—on their toes for the better times around the corner—ready to grasp the first opportunity that comes their way. Thinking well of the English—making you feel proud you are one and especially to belong to an English House held in warm regard and highest esteem, and whose products find much favour in their sight.

On my return the weather was in great contrast to my entry, being almost spring-like and so dry that the railway embankments and parts of the moorland were being fired, as is usual at this time of the year, and the heat was so intense that it could be felt through the railway carriage window.

In the gathering dusk the hills of the Highlands stood out in great relief and many miles away another embankment had been fired and a thin, red pencil of flame stood out like a ribbon winding its way across the hills and was truly a beautiful sight. As it got dusk and the moon rose the scenery

took on an even more solemn grandeur, and one could not help but ponder on the wonders of nature.

One leaves Scotland with pleasurable anticipation of the next visit.

A.G.

SPRINGTIME.

We all look forward to the return of Springtime because it brings us longer daylight and softer air; it sends us crocuses and snowdrops, daffodils and primroses; it gives us back the birds that left us when winter was coming; and we can understand the mood of that wise man when he said, "The time of the singing of the birds is come and flowers appear upon the earth."

Springtime brings the first holiday of the season, and some have visions of holiday camps and rambles in the country, while others hope to spend their time in the garden, responding to the "call of the open air."

There may be a reason why we linger outside in addition to "the call of the open air." Springtime brings with it a task which very few love, and that is spring cleaning. What fun is there in brooms, swabs, pails, and mops; in lifted carpets and the smell of varnish, in scrubbing brush and soap, and everything in the house upside down? We hear the good lady of the house complaining in terms such as these:

I am suffering from a strange complaint,
I've got Springcleaningitis.
I've had Broomatic badly, too,
And a touch of Dusteritis.

We live in an age of speed. So much is required of us to-day. Various organisations claim our aid, and one often wishes that there were more than sixty minutes to the hour. The happiest people are those who find full employment for their talents, and as a nation we have discovered that:

Absence of occupation is not rest,
A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.
Surely Springtime, as an advent of Summer, telling of better and brighter days ahead, should stimulate us for any extra work we may have to do.

E. GOODSHIP.

* * *

The wise manager appreciates quickness, but never at the expense of thoroughness.



To the Editor,
"Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

We all realise that the "Harris Magazine," acting as a mirror, reflects in a wonderful comprehensive way the many-sided activities of the House of Harris.

But one thing seems to be lacking, and because you have asked for constructive criticism, the liberty has been taken in this letter of drawing your attention to what appears to be a big omission. I refer to the existence of the Works Council, at Calne, the activities of which I cannot recollect at any time seeing reported in your pages.

This organisation, founded by and presided over by our Chief for many years, has done great things in the past and contributed in no small measure to the very happy relations that exist in the factories to-day.

Even now a great work is being done by that Council, and as it is not always possible for our representative to tell us all about it, I would suggest that a summary of the proceedings might appear in the pages of the Magazine each month.

Of course, I would agree that concerning some of the matters discussed it would be neither necessary nor desirable that they be broadcast to the outside world; but a general outline of the matters brought before the Council might do much good to bring a little more appreciation from those whose interests are served here, and a little "Thank you" to those who have served us in the past would not be out of place here.

Yours faithfully,
R. T. WATKINS.

(Editor's Note:—A summary of the proceedings of each meeting of the Council is placed upon all Notice Boards in the Factories).

* * *

Sentiments are for the most part traditional; we feel them because they were felt by those who preceded us.—HAZLITT.



HAVING briefly reviewed in our last issue the claims of two of the classes of people interested in the subject, we must next consider those of the Curer. His is not by any means an enviable position. He has on the one hand to do his best to supply the retailer with bacon of such conformation as will satisfy the consumer, and at the same time compete with the Continental countries in the matter of price. This is a matter of great difficulty, in face of the lack of uniformity in English pigs. The Curer finds himself in the position of being asked to supply an article of a certain standard which, from the raw material at his disposal, it is almost impossible to do. In an effort to remedy this state of affairs, our own firms have spent large sums of money in distributing boars of an approved breed amongst the producers, and as a further encouragement, directed towards the production of an improved type of pig, they have for many years paid a better price for pigs which conform to a certain standard. These efforts have not been without result, and it may be fairly claimed that the type of English pig has improved somewhat. Much, however, remains to be done in this direction if the bacon trade of this country is to be regained.

The Producer.

We now come to the Producer. It is not within the scope of this article to consider the financial aspect of pig production, but rather to consider the type of pig produced. As we have already shown, our Danish competitors, when determining their pig production policy, sank all their own ideas as to the type and concentrated their efforts on the production of *what the trade required*. It is true that their difficulties were to some extent modified by the fact that they had

not the multiplicity of breeds to contend with as the English producer, but such as they had were speedily tested and those which failed to come up to a definite standard were eliminated, until to-day they have only two, namely, the Landrace and Large White Yorkshire.

The English producer, however, has a far more difficult task in that he has a choice of some thirteen breeds, which, unfortunately, are within themselves of varying type. At the same time he has the choice of some of the world's finest breeding stock, and with the advice of the curer to guide him, his difficulties should not be insurmountable.

Having briefly considered the position of the four parties interested in the bacon trade, let us now turn our attention to the more general aspects of the business. What is the type of pig required? The type required is that which will provide a maximum proportion of best joints coupled with proper distribution of fat.

How is this type to be produced? In answering this question let us turn in the first place to the boar. It is frequently said that the boar is half the herd, and if this is so it will at once be apparent that his influence on the type is of paramount importance, and for this reason the greatest possible care should be taken in his selection. For many years the curers have recommended the Large White Yorkshire Boar as being essential to the production of a good bacon pig, and in this connection it must not be overlooked that these boars are the only ones used for bacon production in Denmark. The Pig Industry Council, which consisted of representatives of all branches of the industry, also unanimously recommended the Large White Yorkshire Boar. As is common to most English breeds, there are certain types within the breed, and for bacon production purposes it is necessary to select only those of the fine-boned type, and having good length, light shoulders, straight underline, and without too much "daylight" underneath.

So much for the boar. Our next subject is that of the sows. Here we find our difficulties increased, since we have so many breeds from which to choose. We can, however, gain some knowledge from experiments in breeding which have from time to time been carried out by our Agricultural Colleges, Curers, and Breeders. From the results of these experiments we

can eliminate many breeds as being unsuitable for the purpose we have in mind until we find that the only breeds which we need consider are the Berkshire, Large Black, Middle White, and Wessex. If we select any *suitable* sow of either of these breeds, we can reasonably expect that after mating with the Large White Yorkshire boar, the progeny will be of the type required. It is important, however, that stress be laid on the fact that only suitable sows are selected. What exactly is meant by suitable? The answer to this question will, perhaps, be best given in the form of the following specification:—

The pig should have good length, fine arched shoulders, light head, ears and jowl, hams well fleshed right down to the hock, thick flank, straight underline, and present a wedge shape when observed from the side. The tail should be set high, and there should be a wealth of fine, silky hair.

This specification of a good pig would be incomplete without reference to the points to be avoided when selecting gilts for breeding purposes. Let us, therefore, examine them.

SHOULDERS.—Avoid any tendency to flatness on top of the shoulders, as it is generally found that animals with this defect are prone to the production of excessive fat. The same is also true of pigs having a heavy poll or low-hanging jowl.

Avoid also a pig which shows an inclination to coarse wrinkles on the sides and round the hind hocks.

The flanks also call for special attention, and should handle firm, and be free from any appearance of hollowness at the loins.

Coarse skin and hair will generally indicate coarse meat.

(To be continued).

SAVINGS SCHEME.

The Savings Scheme Committee held a meeting on April 20th, when they received the Monthly Statements for January, February, and March. These showed an increase of sixty in the number of depositors during the quarter.

It was reported that the bank balance was £5,555, and the Committee discussed the desirability, or otherwise, of making further investments. The Chairman pointed out that in the present unusual financial

position any investment in gilt edge securities (the only available investments for Trust Funds) might result in a loss of capital in the course of a few years, owing to their present high prices. He also pointed out that the present value of the investments already held was approximately £48,000, against a cost of £45,671.

In view of the desirability of ensuring the safety of capital it was resolved to postpone any further investments until conditions are more favourable.

The opinion was expressed that it was desirable to place £4,000 on Deposit Account with Lloyds Bank, Ltd., and endeavour to secure a higher rate of interest than that allowed on Current Account, and steps are being taken accordingly.

The Small Deposits at Calne this year, to date, showed an increase of £71 over those for the corresponding period last year.

* * *

The way of the World.

The latest scheme for collecting fowls and chickens together for feeding purposes is to walk around the farmyard smoking a cigarette and scattering the ash in all directions. The birds mistake this for corn.

Safety razors, fitted with a roller, should be in great demand, as the idea of the roller, is to flatten out any undue bumps on the face.

It has just come to light that some people who attend talkie shows have been affected in the eyes. Whether it is the strange sounds from time to time has not yet been discovered.

Certain gardens in the West of England have had to have a plough used to assist in the breaking up of the soil, as ordinary shovels have proved quite inadequate.

Heard on the tow-path:—The winning cox, "one over the eight."

The earth's crust is 73 miles thick, so it is understood all road electric drills will be made much longer.

This month's proverb:—Maidens who live in glass slippers shouldn't grow corns.
THOMIAS.

THE MONEY BOX.

Probably most of us can remember when we became possessors of a Money Box and the importance we felt as the first two or three coppers were dropped into it—"that is my very own." We recall how at the end of each year the Box was opened, its contents counted, and then safely deposited in the Post-office account.

Then, as time went on, we reached "cycling age" and were delighted to find our account sufficient to make us the joyous owner of a cycle, "bought with my own money," and still leave a balance to continue.

Now, in later years, when we have larger problems to face, we find the principle still true that if we look after the small items we are enabled to become possessors of the larger things, while those who neglect the "little things" wonder how we can get them.

The Small Deposit Card has replaced the juvenile Money Box, but like the Box it receives each week just that "little" which we scarcely miss, but which amounts to a respectable sum in the course of a year. Also, each completed £1 earns interest at double the Post-office rate.

But is the money safe? At a meeting of the Savings Scheme Committee this month it was calculated that the present value of the Scheme's Investments was £48,500, against their cost of £45,671. The Scheme has a further sum ready for investment, but in the present very exceptional financial circumstances any investment in gilt edge securities might result in a loss of capital within a few years. The Committee, therefore, decided to postpone any further investment until conditions are more favourable, and thus maintain the present very sound position of the Scheme.

The general appreciation of the facilities and security of the Savings Scheme is perhaps best reflected in the fact that the number of depositors has increased by sixty in the first quarter of 1933. Are you one of them?

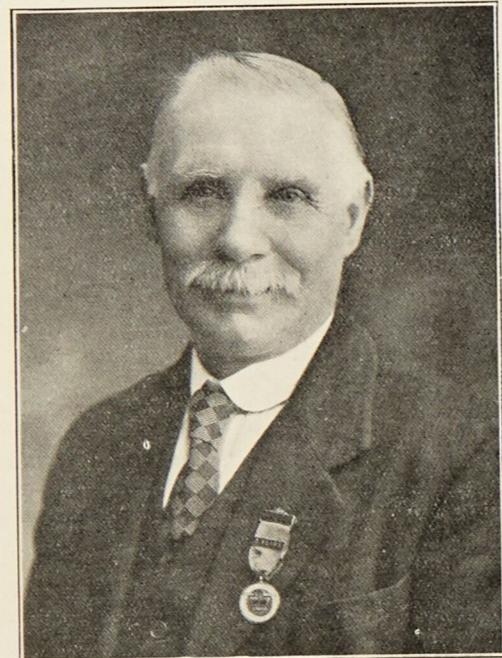
* * *

"SO THIS IS LONDON."

An article under this heading, by "R.E.H.", has been held over until next month owing to lack of space.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. F. G. EDWARDS.



Mr. F. G. Edwards, the subject of our portrait this month, has served the Firm well in the course of his 49 years association with the House of Harris.

Starting at the age of 14, he gave service in the Sausage Department, but in 1889 he was transferred to the Power Station, where he has ever since been employed.

Mr. Edwards' hobby is pig keeping; has obtained several prizes, and at the moment is the holder of the Firm's Challenge Cup for the best-quality bacon pigs.

For over 20 years he has been Inspector of Pigs for the Calne Pig Insurance Association.

* * *

We congratulate Mr. A. B. Fortune, of the Traffic Department, on the birth of a daughter.

* * *

It recently happened that two young members of the Basement Staff had occasion to attend the dentist, and a passer-by heard one say to the other:—"Will the doctor ask us which one do we want out?"

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

It is with very great regret that we have to record the sudden death of our representative in the Irish Free State, Mr. Thomas Copithorne.

Mr. Copithorne had been with the Company for eight years and his sterling qualities had enabled him to build up a considerable connection in Dublin and other parts of the Free State.

Mr. Copithorne paid regular visits to England and was known to a number of our representatives through his visits to the London Exhibition.

We are quite sure that everyone will join in an expression of very genuine regret to his relatives.

By the time this number appears Easter will be passed and gone. At the present time we are preparing for what we hope is going to be a very busy week's trade. The wonderful Spring weather has certainly so far played into our hands as far as orders for Glasses and Tins are concerned.

We are told that thunder in March means a very hot and dry summer, and we all hope that this old farming superstition proves to be correct in 1933.

We should again like to mention that it is very difficult to make this page serve its real purpose as a link between our representatives and van salesmen all over the country if we do not receive more contributions. We appeal to you all to do your best to send us some little item of interest each month. Please see what you can do about this in time for the next issue.

Mr. F. R. Merchant is taking over a territory with Wolverhampton as its headquarters. Mr. E. M. Wakefield has been appointed assistant representative in the Birmingham area, his place on Van 23 being taken by Van Salesman C. Wait, from the Isle of Wight. Van-Salesman R. Coward has been appointed to take over the Isle of Wight van.

We welcome Van Salesman H. A. Summers, who has been appointed to Gillingham Van 46.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

Customer: Your dog seems very fond of watching you cut hair.

Barber: It ain't that; sometimes I snip off a bit of a customer's ear.

SCOTTISH ANECDOTES.

A Scotsman in a small way of business was complaining to a friend of bad trade, and asked if he could give him any suggestions that might help to improve it.

"Yes," replied the friend, "there is my friend, McNab. Send him five of your mackintoshes and an invoice for four; he will be so pleased at getting one thrown in that he will take them, and might work up a good trade."

When they met again, some little time later, the friend said, "Well, how did you get on with McNab?"

"Oh, there was no business there," was the reply, "He just sent me a nice letter saying he returned the four mackintoshes and regretted that he could not work up any sale for them."

IRISH ANECDOTES.

An Irish quack doctor was being examined at an inquest upon his treatment of a patient who had been in his care.

"I gave him ipecacuanha," said he.

"You might just as well have given him the aurora borealis," stormed the coroner.

"Indade, your honour, and that's just what oi intended givin' him next, if he hadn't up and died on me."

In the Irish Bank Bill, passed in June, 1808, there is a clause providing that the profits shall be equally divided, and that the residue shall go to the Governor.

**LIBRARY SECTION.**

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"Amos, the Wanderer," by W. B. Maxwell.

Amos was always wishing he could travel in foreign countries, and at last he made up his mind to leave his home and the girl he loved, to do so. However, he did not get far from his home town because, owing to his kindness of heart, he could not ignore other peoples' troubles, but had to stop and help them. So he stayed on year after year and long afterwards met again the girl he loved, who had managed to do all the things he had wanted to do.

"The Children's Summer," by Sheila Kaye-Smith.

The story of two children who spent the summer months on a farm.

"Madam Julia's Tale," by Naomi Royde Smith.

A collection of unusual short stories.

"Gigins Court," by Bruce Graeme.

When a police official visited someone in Gigins Court he sensed an atmosphere of mystery, so he sent a young detective to stay there until he had discovered the nature of the crime and the people concerned in it.

"Dear Countrymen," by S. L. Bensusan.

Short, amusing sketches of country people.



On March 4th we were fortunate in having our match at Devizes; had it been on the home ground it would have been scratched. As our match coincided with a Calne v. Devizes soccer match on the adjacent ground, and as our match started before the other game, in all probability we were frightened out of our usual stride by the presence of a large body of spectators who

lined our pitch. We do not put this forward as an excuse for our losing the match, but simply as an experience. We lost an excellent match by 4 goals to 2, and the result justified the play; their forward line was excellent, and it was only because of our dour defence that we were not beaten by a larger margin. Miss Holley scored the two goals we netted.

On March 11th we again suffered defeat, this time at the hands of G.W.R. Swindon. On a day more suitable for cricket or tennis than hockey, we exerted ourselves more than usual for our opponents were strong, but in the end we went down by 3 goals to 1, Miss Holley again being our only scorer.

On the 18th we experienced a shock. Against Old Euclidians, Swindon, a team we had never beaten by a smaller margin than eight or nine goals to one or two, we went down badly beaten by 8 goals to 1. Possibly we can find excuses, but of what avail! Miss L. Holley scored our solitary goal.

The following Saturday saw a return to form on our home ground when we beat Christchurch, Swindon, by 7 goals to 1. Miss L. Holley (4), Miss V. Woodward, Miss D. Cockram, and Miss M. Cape were our scorers. The forwards played enthusiastically, and, of course, with such an easy task before them there was no reason why they should not all (sometimes at the same time) try to score goals—in fact, all but one did score. The right wing forward (Miss Cape) played a very fine game indeed, undoubtedly the best performance she has ever shown.



Visiting Wootten Basset on March 11th with a man short, we lost a good game by

4 goals to 1. E. Dixon scored our only goal.

On the 18th we brought off a good win by beating Swindon by the odd goal in three. The ground was very slippery and play was difficult. Owing to absentees we had to re-arrange our team E. Dixon and I. J. Taylor occupied the back positions and R. Swaffield left the forward line for the centre-half position. Mainly through these players we were able to keep the Swindon attack out of our goal. Albert Webb, making his first appearance for us, played well in goal and with a little more experience and knowledge of the rules of the game he will prove himself a helpful player. R. Cobb and A. Bennett scored our goals.

On March 25th we played Marlborough, at Marlborough, and one of the pleasantest games possible was enjoyed. We always look forward to playing this club, for we well remember the kindness and encouragement we received at their hands during our first year of hockey. It was regrettable we could not send our full team, and probably, had every position in the field been occupied, we might have won. Our weakness was in the forward line, where we only placed four men. We lost 3—0. Again we welcome a new player, and one we are sure who will help us to attain a higher degree of efficiency if our players will learn from and copy his skill. In T. Ratcliffe we have a colleague of county form and we extend to him a very hearty welcome to our club.

The last match of the season was played at Lickhill on April 1st, and a very fast game was won by 5 goals to 3. At the interval the score was one all, but in the second half the game became more spirited and more goals came from both sides. There were many glaring faults, but, as the match was the last of the season, we will withhold criticism. R. Swaffield (2), T. Ratcliffe (2), and A. Bennett were our scorers.

The season has been a vastly improved one. Of 20 matches 10 have been won and 10 lost. We scored 49 goals against our opponents' 63. We had seven matches scratched through weather conditions and, unfortunately, most of them were against strong teams we were rather anxious to meet. General improvement has been shown by individual players, particularly by I. J.

Taylor, who distinguished himself much in the later games, and now that the main ideas of the game are established it would be well for them to cultivate the more scientific side of hockey. There is room for great improvement in stickcraft; a better judgment as to hitting should be observed. For instance, it is useless for a back to clear a ball too far ahead of his own forward—it only goes to an opposing back, who probably returns it to an unmarked colleague. The science of marking an opponent requires more concentration, and a little more team work in the forward line would greatly improve the standard of play. We so seldom see the little short passes which are so valuable when approaching goal. These and many other points of skill, of course, only come with experience and perseverance, and our players, now at the end of their third season, we feel sure will very soon come into that fuller game where judgment, experience, and enthusiasm combine to help us to attain that artistic proficiency so desirable in everything we do in life, whether it be work or play.

SKITTLES.

The Inter-departmental Skittle League has once more been completed and the result brings with it no change in the ownership of the "Bodinnar" Cup. The Pie, Box, Despatch, Lifts, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen Group, under the captaincy of Harry Day, has again proved too strong for its competitors, and finished the course with a lead of seven points over its nearest rival, the Warehouse Department. Interest was maintained until the very end, for in the last match of the Tournament the Warehouse had to fight hard to secure the position of runners-up and medal holders. In this match, versus Retort, they required four points to lead the Kitchen, and the result was in doubt until the very last ball was thrown—a veritable needle match. In congratulating the winners of the trophy on their success we may also congratulate them on the team spirit displayed throughout the contest. If the record of attendance of players (over 200 have taken part) could be analysed it would be seen that this Group, scattered as it is, has shown the greatest consistency in the composition of its team, and to this must be attributed one of the chief reasons for its success. One would like to sympathise with and compliment the

teams at the lower end of the table. With a scarcity of players they have struggled on, and smilingly met defeat week after week, not at all worrying about position, only anxious to put up a good fight to make the more expert leaders put out their best endeavours to secure the points they were so anxious to obtain.

The season has been a very heavy one. Twelve departments, playing each other twice, necessitated 132 matches, and, despite the serious influenza epidemic earlier in the year and the fine weather with its strong gardening pull experienced just recently, the few postponed matches were all completed within a week of the season's programme end—a wonderful exhibition of keenness and interest. The prize awarded by the committee for the best average obtained by a player playing in at least 75 per cent. of the matches has been won by P. Carter with the splendid average of 21.25 per match.

On March 29th we sent a team of 15 to play Corsham Conservative Club (at the invitation of Mr. W. V. Long, of Chippenham) and we proved victorious by the narrow margin of seven pins. We also sent a billiard team and our representatives had no difficulty in winning.

INTER-BRANCH DARTS.

This competition by post has now reached the half-way stage and a very interesting position it is, too. Calne (the present holders of the cup), owing to two very bad lapses, are not very satisfactorily placed and unless in the subsequent matches they score prolifically, their hold on the cup is gone. Ipswich and Dunmow, with London hard on their track, are having a neck and neck race, and it looks very much as if the "Bodinnar" Cup is going eastward this year.

The results to April 1st are as follows:

	PLD.	WON.	LST.	PTS.
Ipswich	24	18	6	36
Dunmow	24	17	7	34
London	24	15	9	30
Calne	24	12	12	24
Tiverton	24	10	14	20
Highbridge	24	6	18	12
Chippenham	24	6	18	12

* * *

Retaining the business of a customer is more important than getting the business of a new one.



Tennis is now in full swing on our hard courts, and given good weather we ought to experience a very successful season. Should congestion happen on our hard courts full use ought to be made of the grass courts at Lickhill—the two new courts are in wonderful condition, special attention having been given them during the winter.

The Hon. Secretaries have arranged the following fixtures for 1933:

1ST STRING.

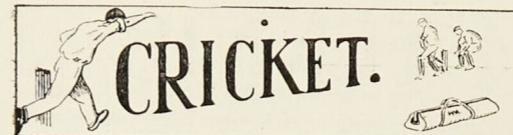
- May 27.—Malmesbury (a)
- June 3.—Corsham (h)
- ,, 10.—Garrards (a)
- ,, 17.—Devizes (h)
- ,, 24.—Southdown, Bath (a)
- July 1.—Trowbridge, Westbourne (a)
- ,, 8.—Devizes (a)
- ,, 15.—Garrards (h)
- ,, 22.—Chippenham Park (h)
- ,, 29.—Malmesbury (h)
- Aug. 5.—Saxby's (a)
- ,, 19.—Corsham (a)
- ,, 26.—Chippenham Park (a)
- Sept. 2.—Saxby's (h)
- ,, 9.—Southdown, Bath (h)
- ,, 16.—Trowbridge, Westbourne (h)

2ND STRING.

- May 27.—Malmesbury (h)
- June 3.—Wills', Swindon (a)
- ,, 10.—
- ,, 17.—Calne (a)
- ,, 24.—Southdown, Bath (h)
- July 1.—Wills', Swindon (h)
- ,, 8.—Calne (h)
- ,, 22.—Chippenham Park (a)
- ,, 29.—Malmesbury (a)
- Aug. 5.—Saxby's (h)
- ,, 19.—Calne (h)
- ,, 26.—Chippenham Park (h)
- Sept. 2.—Saxby's (a)
- ,, 9.—Southdown, Bath (a)
- ,, 16.—Calne (a)

* * *

Enthusiasm is that secret and harmonious spirit which hovers over the production of genius, throwing the reader of a book, or the spectator of a statue, into the very ideal presence whence these works have really originated. A great work always leaves us in a state of musing.—ISAAC D'ISRAELI.



The forthcoming season is being looked forward to with the keenest interest. The ground is in splendid condition, having been marled during the winter. Many new players are expected to turn out and a few new fixtures have been arranged. We would appeal to players to take advantage of the facilities provided for practice and to commence this practice as early as possible in the season. The winning of a match or two at the beginning of a season acts as a strong incentive to enthusiasm, and matches cannot be won without practice. None of us are so good as to require no practice.

The following are the fixtures for the coming season:

1ST XI.

- May 6.—Devizes (h)
- ,, 13.—Chipping Sodbury (a)
- ,, 20.—Warminster (a)
- ,, 27.—Wills', Swindon (h)
- June 3.—Old Colstonians (h)
- ,, 10.—Garrards (a)
- ,, 15.—Chippenham Banks (h) 6 p.m.
- ,, 17.—Devizes (a)
- ,, 21.—Calne (a), 6 p.m.
- ,, 24.—G.W.R., Swindon (h)
- July 1.—Lacock (a)
- ,, 8.—Lacock (h)
- ,, 12.—Calne (h), 6 p.m.
- ,, 15.—Garrards (h)
- ,, 20.—Chippenham Banks (h), 6 p.m.
- ,, 22.—G.W.R., Swindon (a)
- ,, 29.—Wills', Swindon (a)
- Aug. 5.—Marlborough College Staff (a)...
- ,, 7.—Old Colstonians (h)
- ,, 19.—Marlborough College Staff (h)...
- ,, 26.—Shaw & Whitley (a)
- Sept. 2.—Warminster (h)
- ,, 9.—Chipping Sodbury (h)
- ,, 16.—Chippenham 2nd XI. (h)

2ND XI.

- May 6.—Devizes (a)
- ,, 13.—Spye Park (a)
- ,, 20.—R.A.F. Upavon (h)
- ,, 27.—Goatacre (a)
- June 3.—R.A.F. Upavon (a)
- ,, 10.—Garrards (h)
- ,, 17.—Devizes (h)
- ,, 24.—Lacock (a)
- July 1.—Lacock (h)
- ,, 8.—Cricklade Road (a)
- ,, 15.—Lower Weston Bath (a)
- ,, 22.—Spye Park (h)
- ,, 29.—Cricklade Road (h)
- Aug. 5.—Goatacre (h)
- ,, 19.—Swindon Corporation (a)
- ,, 26.—G.W.R., Swindon Shop (h)

WHY NOT SKITTLES BY POST?

A paragraph under this heading appeared in last month's Magazine, and we should like to assure our contributors that such a contest would be heartily welcomed. It was Mr. Bodinnar's wish in giving his handsome silver cup that it should provoke the competitive spirit between Branches and Factories in as many ways as possible, and, whilst realising that there are many difficulties in organising any sort of contest in which the Branches may have equal opportunities of securing the cup on points, yet it may not be outside the bounds of possibility to devise some schemes which may be made workable and attractive. A start has been made with Darts by post, and there ought to be little difficulty in the way of other contests such as Skittles, Chess, Rifle Shooting. It is rather late in the season to make a start this winter, but early next autumn some thought may be given to the suggestion. Branches are reminded that the Tug-of-war Competition at the Calne Sports is contested for under the same conditions, and challenges for other events are cordially welcomed. Why not an Inter-Branch Relay Race?

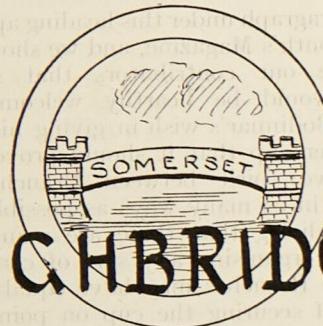
Whilst writing on the subject of Inter-Branch competitions it is interesting to report that a Bowls match has been fixed up between London and Calne, to be played at Calne on the occasion of the Annual Flower Show. This match is being looked forward to with the keenest interest, and Mr. R. E. Harris' kind offer of prizes in the shape of silver spoons has been gratefully accepted.

* * *

The story told last month of two ardent admirers of our local football team who recently walked to Devizes was hardly complete. Our contributor said it was understood they made the return journey per charabanc. This is not accurate, for they missed the charabanc and returned to Calne by bus, from Devizes to Sandy Lane Corner, thence by foot again, even more footsore and weary.

* * *

A sign over a garage in a small Midland town reads:—"Use genuine parts. No substitutes are as good. Ask the man with a wooden leg. He knows."

Friends Elsewhere.

The Anne Kidley Cup Competition came to an end on Friday, the 31st March, when our final game was played. Mr. W. J. Pople played his usual good game, which resulted in his winning the cup for this season, with a total score of 259. We must all congratulate him very heartily, as there is no doubt the cup has been won by our ablest skittler, as ever since the inception of the club he has been at or near the top of our averages every year, so that his victory is a fitting finish to the season. Mr. S. C. Sandy was runner-up with a score of 246. R.C.L.

We have had the pleasure this month of a visit from our Chief, and we were all gratified to see that he has recovered from the serious illness which prevented him from attending our annual social in January. We hope and trust he will continue in better health, especially in view of the extra exertion required in the very strenuous endeavours being made at the present time to place the Bacon Industry on a firmer footing, the successful issue of which we know is very dear to him, and to all those of us who depend upon the Company's affairs for our livelihood.

Mr. Bodinnar met on his arrival our newly-elected Works Council, and, we understand, dealt very frankly with the difficult position in our industry at the present time.

Following the meeting of the Council, Mr. Bodinnar addressed all the employees, and made presentations of a Long Service Medal to Mr. R. A. Hand, our retail Shop Manager, who has now completed twenty years' service with the Company, and a bar to the medal already held by Mr. W. Gunningham. Previously to this he had

privately, in the manager's office, presented to Mrs. Bond, the widow of Mr. F. J. Bond, who passed away a few months ago, the Long Service Medal to which her husband would have been entitled had he been spared. In presenting the Medals to the other recipients Mr. Bodinnar made touching reference to the brave spirit shown by Mrs. Bond.

Dealing with the present position of the industry, Mr. Bodinnar spoke of the very anxious time we have had during the past year, and of the heavy work involved with the Bacon Marketing Scheme, and gave his assurance that everything possible was being done and would be done to assist the factories in every way. With regard to the Bonus Scheme, it might be found when the year ended that temporarily this would have to be suspended, but he emphasised that if this was done they could take it that it was absolutely necessary to do so, and he felt confident that if he had to come down and put that course before them, he would be able to rely on their whole-hearted support.

Reference was also made to the special efforts that had been made to bring work to the factory, and he expressed the hope that better times were ahead.

Captain Herbert Smith and Mr. Kidley, on behalf of the employees, expressed their deep appreciation of Mr. Bodinnar's visit, more especially at the present time when there were so many calls upon him. Mr. Kidley said that he was sure Mr. Bodinnar could count on the active whole-hearted support of the employees at Highbridge in any action which he might see fit to take, and which they all appreciated would be for their welfare. These sentiments were endorsed by all present, and Mr. Bodinnar was given hearty cheers at the conclusion of the meeting.

The first annual general meeting of our Welfare Association was held in the evening of our Chief's visit. Mr. Kidley occupied the chair in the absence of our President, and expressed Mr. Bodinnar's sincere regret that he could not be present as it was imperative he should be at Calne Office that evening. The Chairman expressed the pleasure and privilege it had been to see Mr. Bodinnar that day, and afterwards gave a brief resume of the work carried on by the Committee during the Association's first

year. Special reference was made to the Whist Drives and Dances organised during the winter and the Social in January, and it was pointed out what a large amount of voluntary work this entailed upon the Committee and Secretaries. The Skittle Club also had benefitted financially and morally to no small extent as the result of the financial assistance rendered them during the season, and Mr. Kidley again emphasised that the function of the Association was to assist in every possible way the various social activities and to bring into being and foster anything which would be of use to the members.

Turning to the financial side, the Balance-sheet showed a balance in hand of £15 5s. 2½d., which, considering that £29 15s. 10½d. had been expended in the various activities during the year, was considered to reflect credit on the chairman, committee, and secretaries in their handling of the Association's finances.

The Vice-Presidents, Messrs. A. E. Marsh, R. P. Redman, W. H. Ludgate, T. W. Petherick, and Captain C. Herbert Smith were re-elected *en bloc*, and their generosity and interest, together with that of the President, was very highly appreciated by the members.

It was decided that the subscription for the year should be the same as previously, viz., 1s. 6d.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded the Chairman, Committee, and Auditors for their hard work during the past year.

A Darts Club has been formed recently, primarily with the object of competing for the "Bodinnar" Cup. Mr. J. G. Hooper was elected chairman and Mr. C. B. Shier secretary, and the Welfare Association purchased a first-class board and darts for the members' use. Several matches have now been played, and great interest has been shown in what is, for Highbridge, quite a new sport. In the matches played so far more points have been conceded than gained, but we hope with practice to be able to hold our own with the best ere long. There is a suggestion that we should have an inter-departmental tournament of our own, and the Darts Club Committee are considering this idea.

A suggestion was recently made to the Committee of the Welfare Association that

we should have a small Vegetable Show among the employees during the summer, and they, with their usual promptitude, at once formed a sub-committee, who have drawn up a schedule of classes which should be possible for practically any member to compete in. The vegetables chosen are those grown in any kitchen garden, and it is hoped that everyone will show their appreciation of this further venture of the Association by exhibiting in as many classes as possible. It is proposed to award three prizes according to the number of points obtained. The prize-money will be derived from the entry fees, so that the more entries the bigger the prizes. It is understood that the Committee have under consideration a class or classes for the ladies, so if there are any suggestions for this they will be glad to receive them.

The Skittle team have once again come to the end of their League engagements, and we are sorry to say are at the wrong end of the table. As one of the members remarked after the last match, "If the League table was reversed we should be runners-up." However, we have had some good games, and someone has to lose. The last match of the Anne Kidley Cup Competition is being played on the 31st March, and we are hoping to be able to get the name of the winner in the April Magazine, if the Editor can stretch a point by accepting the report a day later than requested.

Those of us who are members of the Skittle Club cannot let the occasion pass without expressing our very keen appreciation of the assistance rendered us this year by the Welfare Association. In other years the members have had to bear all the expenses of running the club, but this year we have been very materially assisted to the extent of about £5, which has been a very real help and proves, as Mr. Kidley pointed out, the benefit of such an organisation to the numerous smaller activities.

We must congratulate Mr. W. H. G. Young, sen., on having successfully passed the recent examination of the St. John Ambulance Brigade in first aid and ambulance work.

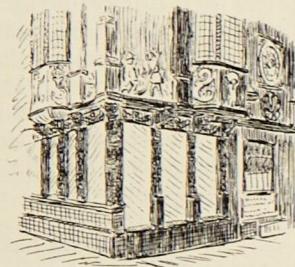
Our deep sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Young and their family in the very trying ordeal they have been

experiencing for some while in the serious illness of their son. At the time of writing we are pleased to be able to report a slight improvement in his condition, and we sincerely hope that he will be speedily restored to normal health and strength.

Another of our old friends who has been indisposed, Mr. R. Locke, we are pleased to report is now much better.

R.C.L.

* * *



After the Jamborees that enlivened the proceedings during February, March has proved singularly uneventful for us East Anglians.

In common with most parts of England we have enjoyed a notable spell of fine weather, and only hope that it will hold fair for Easter.

The countryside is rapidly shedding the sombre hues of winter and signs of spring are manifold. Violets may be gathered, and primroses. The sun is gaining in power, as the days lengthen, and rhubarb is making its annual appearance on our tables.

In the matter of trade we are still fortunate, in that we get our share of business.

Our Sports and Social Club is making arrangements for the Annual Works Outing, which, this year, will be to Southend, where the cockle bushes grow.

Three members of our staff are deserving of our sincere sympathy in their fight against misfortune and ill health:—Mr. W. Barker, Mr. W. V. Eaton, and Mr. J. Sparrow. To them we extend our best wishes that better days are at hand for them. Anent Mr. Barker, there is one tale told which is worth repeating. Friend Bill lost the lower part of a leg in the war, and has an artificial leg, which, until the last year or two, he could use almost as well as

a real limb. A certain gentleman, watching the work in the Slaughter-house during killing one day, noted the smart way Bill Barker got about his work and commented upon it. "Yes," he was told, "he's a good chap. You'd never think he had a leg shot away in the war, would you?" "What!" said the surprised onlooker, "foot and all?"

The competition for the "Bodinnar" Cup has started, and is very keen. Ipswich is going to make a determined effort to lift it, as, no doubt, are the other Branches. Keen, clean, competition of this sort is valuable from every point of view, and we could do with more of it.

Our readers will be interested to learn of the success of Mr. J. L. Pretty, of the Office Staff, in the Ipswich and District Dance Band Contest. In addition to carrying off the banner awarded to the best Dance Band in the contest, Mr. Pretty also gained the distinction of being judged the best pianist of the evening, whilst two members of his band gained similar awards. This was in keen competition with ten other bands.

* * *



I notice in the February Magazine a letter bearing the signature of "Garge," asking for some suggestions on how to spend an afternoon and evening in London.

I should like, however, to refer "Garge," to the London articles in the Magazines of January, February, and May, 1932. If he has these Magazines by him he will find something of interest which may be useful for his trip. In the January Magazine I gave a brief sketch and history of the Tower Bridge and also of the Tower of London. In the February Magazine I dealt with the historical side of Hampton Court and in the

May Magazine with the Bank of England, its foundation, and the difficult times through which it has passed.

With three objectives like this it would be difficult to get any more in, and as an alternative to any one of them, there are few places in London where one can get more enjoyment than at the London Zoological Gardens at Camden Town. Then for the evening go to see George Robey in "Jolly Roger," at the Savoy. By the time the visitor has finished with this he will be returning very much more tired than he would feel after a normal day's work.

If, however, the signature of the article had been "Gargina" instead of "Garge," we would suggest Oxford Street, and the first visit to be Selfridge's. Their new building has just been opened and is, undoubtedly, the latest thing in everything which is required for a huge store of this kind. Oxford Street represents the shopping street of London, and the other big stores, such as Bourne and Hollingsworth and Gamages—just to mention three of the principal ones—are worth a visit.

Oxford Street is now noted for its Traffic Signals, and anyone coming up from the country would, no doubt, be interested in the wonderful way in which traffic responds to the signals at all the various cross roads, and I think that "Gargina" would go home equally as tired, if not more tired, than after the ordinary day's work.

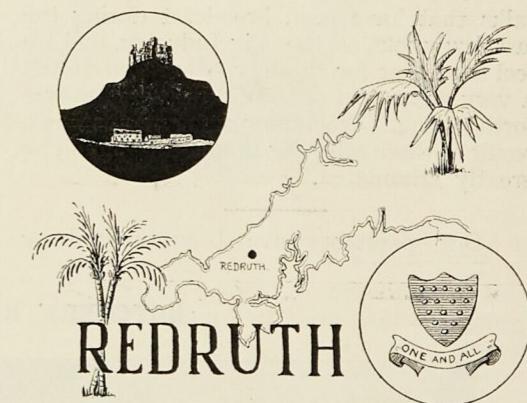
All this, however, is entirely from the amusement side and, like the person who went to the pictures and saw a dramatic film and reported they enjoyed it so much that they cried all the time, my thoughts turn to another direction, closely connected with ourselves, and these are places which probably very few of you have heard of. Let us take Goodman's Yard. This is a depot which has been set aside for the purpose of handling the enormous supplies of Danish Bacon which have come to London. Then let us stand on London Bridge and, looking towards the Tower Bridge, we can see the following wharves:—Mark Brown's, Wilson's, Cotton's, and Fennings'. And probably you will see unloading at these wharves Dutch, Swedish, Polish, Russian, and steamers of other nationalities, which have brought their cargoes of foreign Bacon for the English people. All these wharves lie between London Bridge and the Tower Bridge, and when one considers that these boats have

been discharging a cargo in London of between 80 and 100 thousand bales (each bale containing four sides) each week, apart from what is delivered to other Ports in the North, one can only say that it must give the visitor food for thought, especially when he or she is earning a living in connection with the English Bacon Trade.

However, I do not suggest that we should go on London Bridge and weep, because there are indications that this position will be a thing of the past and that a replacement of that quantity of Bacon will, in the near future, go through our eight factories. So, if you pay a visit to London see that you have a good time, and there is no need to let Mark Brown's Wharf have any bearing on your day's enjoyment.

G. COLES.

* * *



The Rugby match of the season was played on Tuesday evening last, when the "Reds" had Cardiff as their visitors. The Welshmen, who had seven internationals in the side, were welcomed by a crowd of 4,000, the gate receipts being about £120.

The home team quickly proved that they were in no way overawed by the reputation of their visitors. They quickly gained the upper hand and, after a hard game, proved victors by 15 points to 3.

Easter comes round once again and with it thoughts of seaside and holidays. We hope that Cornwall will have its share of visitors again this season. As, no doubt, readers know the G.W.R. is running a daily air service from Cardiff to Plymouth, and this will probably be extended to St. Ives.

In view of the cheap rail facilities offered we anticipate that a number of our

friends who have not yet ventured as far as the Cornish Riviera will be tempted to pay us a visit. If we can help them in any way we shall be very glad. Drop a p.c. and we will endeavour to help in any way we can.

The public demand is for lean, therefore we must supply lean bacon. But is there a limit?

Talking to a lady the other evening, she remarked on the difficulty of obtaining bacon lean enough to suit her. In fact, I want all lean, she said.

"What lard do you use to fry it in?"

"Oh, she replied," "I always use English."

The moral here is obvious. Why not buy a bit of lard on the bacon and, incidentally, get a better flavour.

It has been a most interesting series of talks that have been broadcast during the last few weeks on the Pig Industry, and we feel sure that for those who were interested a very great deal of helpful information was forthcoming. We should imagine that as a result of these talks pig production should be greatly stimulated.

Our painters have been very busy

during the last week or so and have made the place quite spick and span.

Anyone requiring decorations in the most up-to-date style should apply to Seymour, Hocking, & Co. Terms moderate. Cash only.

The Royal Cornwall Show is being held this year on May 24th and 25th, and it is expected that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be present. There is once again a very good entry for the judging animals by points classes, and it is a sign that the younger generation of farmers are tackling their problems in the right way.

CORNUBIAN.

* * *

Almost twenty years since, I heard a profane jest, and still remember it. How many pious passages of a far later date have I forgotten! It seems my soul is like a filthy pond, wherein fish die soon and frogs live long.—The Rev. THOMAS FULLER, D.D. (1608-61).

* * *

Language is the amber in which a thousand precious and subtle thoughts have been safely imbedded and preserved.—R. C. TRENCH.

BUTCHERS' BAND, REDRUTH.





HARRIS MAGAZINE

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ONE of the penalties enforced on all great reformers is the ridicule of clever wits; one of the compensations is the devotion of the mass of ordinary people. It is stated that when Sheridan was found drunk in the gutter of a London street and asked by the watchman for his name, he replied "William Wilberforce." In contrast to this Wilberforce's admirers raised the whole of the expenses incurred during the great contest of 1807 when he sought the suffrages of the freeholders of Yorkshire.

The radio talks on the battle to erase slavery from the face of civilisation, which are being given to celebrate the centenary of the death of William Wilberforce, must fill the hearts of English listeners with humble pride at the share taken by England in that great crusade.

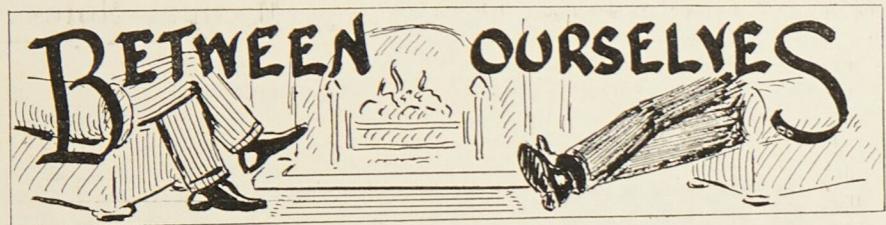
It was soon after the meeting of Parliament in 1787 that Wilberforce, in giving notice of his intention to bring forward a measure respecting the slave trade, stated: "Never was a more complete system of injustice and cruelty exhibited to the world." From that day to 1806, when the measure abolishing the slave trade was entered on the Statute Book, the whole of

William Wilberforce's zeal and talent was devoted to this end.

Although trading in slaves was outlawed by this measure and those still engaging in it were deemed guilty of piracy on the high seas and accordingly chased by our men-of-war, yet slavery was still permitted.

Wilberforce lived to witness the abolition of slavery in our colonies, and on his death-bed he expressed devout thankfulness that he had lived to see his countrymen willing to spend twenty millions for such a purpose.

Much of the greatness of our country rests on high-principled action similar to our attitude to slave trading and slavery, and it is refreshing to note, on the authority of the Bishop of London, that such behaviour is not so entirely wasted as some cynics would have us believe. Writing in the May "Diocesan Leaflet," he says, "I was told by a great Statesman lately that we have more influence now in the world than we had when we possessed far greater riches and the greatest Navy on the seas." I asked him why. He replied, "Because all the other nations know that we mean what we say: they believe in our absolute sincerity."



REQUESTS have been received from some of our readers for information as to the present position of what have been called "The Pigs and Bacon Re-organisation Schemes."

We gladly respond to these requests.

Some months ago the National Farmers' Union, as representing the Pig Producers, and the Bacon Section of the Food Manufacturers' Federation, as representing the Bacon Curers, prepared schemes under the Agricultural Marketing Act, 1931. These were submitted to the Minister of Agriculture following his announcement of the acceptance by the Government of the main lines of the proposals of what has come to be known as "The Lane Fox Commission."

By this pledge the Government undertook to restrict the imports of bacon and hams, whether from the Dominions or foreign countries, to such a total as would, after including the production of bacon and hams in England, Scotland, and Northern Ireland, bring up the weight to not more than 10,670,000 cwts. per annum.

The Minister received objections to the Schemes that had been submitted to him and appointed a Commissioner to take evidence and hear complaints.

The Commissioner sat for many days in London and has just reported to the Minister, whose job it now is to consider any proposals made by the Commissioner and to communicate with the promoters of each of the Schemes.

Curiously enough, I am writing this article within a few minutes of leaving for London to meet, with others, the Minister, to hear the proposals.

If these alterations are agreed on the one hand by the Pig Producers and on the other hand by the Bacon Curers, the Schemes will then be laid before Parliament and, when passed through, will, in due course, be subject to Orders to be issued by the Minister.

Apart from what has been indicated

above there has been practically continuous negotiation and consultation with the National Farmers' Union on the questions of Contracts, Grades, Measurements, Prices, Bonuses for quality, Organisation, and Propaganda Work. We reached a settlement of the main principles a couple of days ago.

We now wait the word of the Minister on the Schemes, after which they will go to the Pig Producers and Bacon Curers respectively to be voted upon. If accepted by the necessary majorities, the Schemes will come into operation and then the real work for some of us will begin.

It cannot be too much impressed upon the farmer that he *must* register with the Pigs Marketing Board if he is intending to sell any pigs in future for the purpose of manufacture into bacon. The Bacon Curer will only be able to buy pigs *for bacon* on a Contract signed with a Registered Pig Producer and the Contract has to be registered with the Pigs Marketing Board.

A great deal of misrepresentation on the Schemes and the effect of the Schemes is in existence.

The clear and simple issue so far as the Pig Producer is concerned is that he is to get a guaranteed price based on the cost of the Weaner, his full overheads and his feeding stuffs. Unless, therefore, he does not know his job and so fails to produce the right quality article, he is guaranteed against loss and will find that his price is profitable.

What better proposals can be put to any business man it is difficult to imagine.

The Bacon Curer on the other hand, as we have stated before in these pages, has no such guarantee, but he is willing that the Scheme should have his full and enthusiastic support in the hope that by the volume of greater numbers which he expects to see passing through his plant he may be able to cut down his overheads proportionately. Whether or not he will earn anything on his transactions cannot be told until the full

effect of the quota scheme has operated for some time. The risk the Curer will take cannot be over emphasised.

There are stirring and strenuous days ahead. Many old ideas and traditions may have to be thrown overboard.

Our general policy as regards methods and distribution will have to be considered.

We hope that there will be work and still more work for those who are relying upon us, but all these things will need a great amount of give and take between the Firm and those who are working for it.

Between us all we hope to make a real contribution to the establishment in this country of a live and progressive Pig and Bacon Industry.

There will be no room for the slacker or the pessimist in our ranks.

That there will be difficulties and problems we are well aware, but the "will to win" is our motive force, and in that spirit you may all make your contribution to a piece of very real national service.

May 18th, 1933.



OBITUARY.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Clemo, of Norton Fitzwarren, in the loss of their son, Ray, who for many years was with the Firm, but who, unfortunately, during the past year or two was in very indifferent health. He passed away on 1st May.

The funeral took place at Norton Fitzwarren Church on Thursday, 4th May, and by the attendance and the floral tributes it was evident that he was held in the same affectionate esteem in his village as he was here in Calne.

The Firm was represented by Mr. P. T. Knowles. Mr. S. C. Rogers also attended as an old friend of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clemo would very much like to thank Mr. Bodinnar, also his co-Directors, Staff, Travellers, and Employees, for their kind letters of sympathy; also for the beautiful wreaths which were sent us at the loss of our dear son.

Musical Notes

A movement written in Sonata form is in three parts. The first part consists of two distinct melodies or subjects joined together by a bridge passage. In order to preserve some measure of contrast the second subject differs somewhat in character from the first and is written in a related key, the bridge passage being used to modulate from one key to the other. This bridge passage is very often built up from a phrase taken from the first subject, so that there is some unity joining the whole together. This complete section, i.e., the first subject, the bridge passage, and the second subject, is known as the Exposition.

Following the Exposition is another section called the Development. This does not consist of new subjects, but is made up by using portions of the melodies used in the exposition and developing them along various lines, thus the section is developed out of old material; the composer being free to follow his own fancy instead of being restricted by certain rules.

The Development leads into the Recapitulation, which is nothing more than a repetition of the Exposition, with certain minor modifications.

To give a good finish to the whole movement, a tail piece or Coda is generally tacked on at the end. Here again use is made of phrases and passages taken from what has already been written, and generally the coda may be said to sum up the salient points of the whole movement.

Sometimes we have in the Coda a passage known as a Cadence. The Cadence is usually of a brilliant and showy character, of no definite form, often made-up development of material already heard. It is a chance given to the performer by the composer to show off, and in earlier works in Sonata form it was left to the performer to extemporise his own Cadence. Later, however, it became customary to write in the Cadence with the rest of the work.

This, then, is a short description of the first movement of a Sonata. The remaining movements are not written necessarily in this way, but may follow other methods. It is this type of form, however, which has given the name to musical compositions of this class.

"So this is London!"

A LETTER written by "Jarge" appears in our March issue. Really I had thought that Mr. Coles and myself had, directly and indirectly, given a good deal of information about London and, even now, as I set out to accept the challenge, I wonder if the Magazine can be the proper envelope into which it is practicable to pack up detailed information which is usually sought for in guide books. It seems to me that the picture is far too considerable for the canvas that can be available. However, having been up and down London for 50 years, I think I may be able to make suggestions—and suggestions which will have more or less novel features, and I shall draw these suggestions up without the aid of any guide books—they will represent my own thoughts and experiences; but, even so, they cannot be really fruitful unless fortified by a guide book.

London is on such a huge scale and London does not specialise. Everything that even remotely concerns urban life is to be found in our great City. Here then is vastness, and Jarge's time to view this vastness seems limited to a Saturday afternoon and evening. Well!

Well, at the outset there is a great difficulty. You see I don't know this man "Jarge" and I do know that one man's meat is another's poison. Has "Jarge" the spirit of real adventure? Is he a student? Is he of a sporting frame of mind? Is he a mere sightseer? I don't know, and so I must chance it and hope that even though it may be found that my propositions do not satisfy the cravings of "Jarge's" mind, yet there will be those to whom some few of the proposals will appeal.

In a way, Saturday is the worst possible day for seeing London, for then much of the normal life is closed down. So I must give alternatives. I will draw out short plans and then a much wider suggestion suitable to those who can take their full holiday in London. For my part, living as I do from day to day in crowded streets, when my holiday time comes, my first idea is to get away to open spaces and away from crowds. But certainly if I had always lived in a country town I should not think my education complete until I had spent holidays in

viewing the greatest City in the world. And may I add that, just as now, when I break new ground, I always provide myself with a guide and map, so in coming to London I should do just that same thing and, by so doing, save a lot of time and disappointment.

Saturday has, however, one advantage, for although the normal life is out of gear, it is the best day to see London at play. My first short sketches, therefore, will be drawn around London at play. And where shall we go to see London at play?

Surely to the Parks, and so:—

PLAN I.

From Paddington to the Marble Arch. The Arch is a main gateway to Hyde Park and that Park is one of four Parks all linked together and including Kensington Gardens, St. James' Park, and Green Park. Even now I can only indicate all there is to see, and without a guide or map much will be lost. The chief study of mankind is man, and here in the Parks on a Saturday afternoon can be found the "World and his Wife," to say nothing of the young folk.

Look at them. Londoners, of course, for the most part, but all mixed up with their country cousins and visitors from overseas. One can quite readily sort out the Londoners, and I think they will be found a likeable crowd, well dressed and set up, interested and interesting. Here then is movement and life—one cannot very well be dull in the London Parks. The people then are the first touch—it is from them that one takes the atmosphere and setting to the detailed picture of London life. Now, what is there to be seen in detail?

Entering the Park at the Marble Arch, one strikes on a large open space—it will depend on the time, but it is just here that generally one will observe the Hyde Park orators expounding their peculiar views from the vantage of their box stands. They will probably be there, and there we will leave them with all speed lest their torrents of words should disturb our holiday feeling. Rather will we seek interest in the various waters such as the Serpentine and St. James' Park Lake, and we will take an interested peep at Mr. Lansbury's Lido. I suggest further exploration by the hire of a boat and a row around—full of interest and a change from the necessary pad the hoof. While around the waters don't, on any account, miss the Bridge that spans the

water in St. James' Park, for looking towards Whitehall across the stretch of water there is about the finest view in London. Leaving the bridge, walk beside the water on the Knightsbridge bank and note the large colony of aquatic birds and, especially a little further along, the mirth-provoking pelicans, which live and nest on the small aits of the lake. This brings us out to the Horse Guards' Parade. In a corner one can dig out one of London's most cherished memorials—that to King Charles I. Close by one finds the Duke of York's steps, and from there, stretching right ahead, is the great processional road to Buckingham Palace.

Short of a map I cannot pilot you among the maze, but there remains here and there a lot to be seen:—Kensington Palace, Marlborough House, Whitehall, Rotten Row, Bird Cage Walk, Albert Memorial and Hall, the much finer Memorial to Queen Victoria, various memorials of the War, the Peter Pan statue in Kensington Gardens, and so forth.

Then there are the flower beds and the trees. You cannot well miss the range of flower beds inside the Park rails along Park Lane and along St. James' Park. There is a walk, if one can dig it out of the great space: it is in Kensington Gardens along the Kensington Road and is dignified by the name of the Nursemaids' Walk, and not very far from the Round Pond, where you are sure to find the youngsters busy sailing their yachts. The Nursemaids' Walk is so-called because on ordinary mornings it is the favourite meeting ground of the nursemaids with their precious cargo in prams. The flowering plants here are very fine. Possibly by now you will have been taking tea at one of the open air Cafes and so had a bit of a rest, but even so, if you have got through the programme as set out, you will have walked quite a long way and seen quite a lot, and as evening falls it will be necessary to seek further and more solid fare. Well, there is a choice. Are you out for adventure? If so get off from the Parks to Soho and here one can find interesting and unusual food in unusual surroundings. If, however, one is less ambitious, then take the shorter trip to Piccadilly and Lyons' Corner House. As the shades of evening gather there is a show at Piccadilly Circus which is strikingly attractive to London visitors—this is the display of illuminated advertisement signs

that blaze and scintillate from the big buildings that surround the Circus. Notice, of course, should be taken of the Eros of the Circus, and a visit made to the headquarters of the Piccadilly Tube. The evening should end, if time permits, in doing a show. As I don't go to theatres nowadays I can only suggest at second hand, and people who know tell me that the two best things in London at the moment are George Robey at the Savoy and the "Green Bay Tree" at St. Martin's.

PLAN II.

On a smaller scale. Again London at play and again a Park. This time go to Baker Street and from there to Regent's Park. Side shows are rather off, the Park and the people are the thing. Again I would urge a boating trip on the Lake, for it is the one available way of not merely looking on but actually sharing in with the people at play. However, there is plenty to do for, having explored the Park, at its far end we come to the Zoo. A whole day or more can easily and profitably be spent here, and of late years the interest has been much added to by the introduction of the Mappin Terrace, where the wild animals can be seen disporting themselves in freedom from mere cage life. As the evening comes on return to Baker Street and finish the outing at the Tussaud's Show. Here, under the one cover as it were, is the celebrated Waxwork Show, a very fine cinema, and a first-class restaurant.

(To be continued.)

* * *

"Good morning, sir," said the commercial traveller, handing his business card to the barber, "Are you wanting any bay rum, brilliantine, hair restorers or dyes, dandruff eradicators, pomades or perfumes, shaving soap, brushes, razors or blades, shampoo powders, or——"

"No, thanks," replied the hairdresser, "I'm not wanting anything just now in those lines."

"Neither am I," said the traveller. "And I don't back horses, am not interested in football, it's a grand day, trade is rotten, and I expect there will be a General Election sooner or later. I just want a nice quiet hair cut, please."

* * *

A man can go a long way when he's weary.

"From Farm to Frying Pan."

(Editorial Note:—The following account of a visit paid to the Ipswich Branch by a representative of "Veracity" is reproduced by the courtesy of the Editor of that well-known periodical, to whom we tender our acknowledgments).

"Bacon!" said the great man. "Er—bacon," said I, somewhat feebly.

"Yes," said he, "bacon. You know—stuff that comes from pigs."

"Oh, yes," said I, brightly, "I get you now, sir. Bacon."

"Brilliant," said he. "My dear Holmes, you surpass yourself. Now go to Ipswich, and find out all about it

"So," said the Factory Manager, genially, "You want to see how it is done. You've come to the right place. Why, pigs have been known to break out of their styes and come here and give themselves up."

Fortunately I had arrived early at the Factory, so was enabled to see the whole process, which is on the most scientific and modern lines.

I was taken first to the pens where the pigs are housed whilst awaiting their translation into the World's Best Bacon, and here I noticed microphones suspended at various points overhead. These, I was informed, transmitted the various noises emitted by the pigs to a receiving instrument, where records were



made and sold to lovers of popular jazz music.

An orderly procession was now formed, at the foot of a long, sloping concrete pathway which led to the Chamber of Euthanasia. Up this pathway went the pigs, hastening happily, escorted by a white-robed acolyte (affectionately known to his colleagues as Titch), who addressed his charges in endearing fashion, his dulcet tones mingling

harmoniously with the gratified grunts of his four-footed brethren

By the use of a wonderful apparatus, expertly manipulated by one Brother Bowman, a gentle anaesthesia is induced in the embryo-rasher, and the pigs are soothed by the sound of gentle voices, singing in muted melody excerpts from the Bacon Ballads, such as "Song of the Sausage," "The Roundelay of the Rasher," or the "Paean of Pork." A truly beautiful ceremonial, this artistically conceived and exquisitely executed by that harmonious trio—Brother Gegg, Brother Basham, and Brother Bowman.

Followed a series of technical operations, carried out by experts, enthusiasts all in their work, whose duty it was to prepare the delicate flesh for its ultimate destiny.

The leader of this happy band is one Mr. F. T. Smart, a man of gigantic stature and wonderful voice. It was under Mr. Smart's guidance that I made my most interesting pilgrimage through this wing of the House of Harris. . . .

A massive door swung open before me, and I was inducted into a vast chamber, cut off from the light of day, illuminated by scores of glowing electric bulbs. Here were to be seen a race of troglodytes, headed by their learned and laconic chief, one Brother Macnamara. Day in and day out, in an atmosphere of frost, cut off from their fellow men, these beings labour for the good of humanity. A cloistered race, they reck not of blue skies, nor green fields. Not for them the songs that accompany the processes I have previously described.

A low, murmured invocation, a rythmical movement, an action almost hypodermic, marks their ceaseless labours. . . .

Out once more into the welcome light and warmth of day, and I found myself in a totally different environment.

A keen-faced, energetic man, known as the Brother Selector (a son, he, of my philosophical guide and mentor, Mr. Smart), took me into chambers where the pungent smoke stifled me; where, hanging from dizzy heights, the sides of bacon slowly turn to that rich golden brown beloved of the connoisseur. Here, with his band of



myrmidons, the Brother Selector grades and packs for a clamorous world the product of so much skill and loving labour.

Other departments, too, I was privileged to visit—Lard and Small Goods, where under the skilled eyes of Brothers Rose and Seaman many delicacies were prepared for the delectation of man—and women.

These departments, light, airy, and scrupulously clean, were further graced by a bevy of charming maidens, gracefully garbed.

Much could be written of things I saw and people that I met in this most inspiring visit, but that my allotted space is all too small.

A farewell visit to the Office, where men of figures were engaged in their intricate tasks, and I bade adieu to Chief Brother Ludgate, a rotar—or is it rotundian?

As reluctantly I bade farewell to this porcine paradise I thought of wise old Omar, who nearly wrote:

"I often wonder what the bacon curers buy,
One half so precious as the thing they sell."

THE PORK TRADE IN HAVRE.

There are in Havre about 100 pork-butchers' shops.

Most of the pork butchers buy their pigs through intermediaries who visit the farms, and especially the weekly markets, and buy up the pigs.

The pigs are killed at the slaughter-houses which belong to the town. Before leaving these slaughter-houses (abattoirs) they have to be stamped by a town official, which indicates that they are fit for human consumption.

The following is a translation of extracts from "Le Petit Havre" of February 16th, 1933:

"A new system of slaughtering by means of electricity has been tried, and engineers have produced an apparatus which has received the name of 'Morphee' (Morpheus), due to the fact that its action is not deadly but provokes in the animal a sudden cataleptic state which renders it inert, and makes it possible to cause certain death.

"Tests with this apparatus have just taken place at the Havre slaughter-houses in the presence of the town councillors and representatives of the medical and veterinary professions.

"The apparatus in question, which is of French make, has been presented by a Havre trader.

"Pigs have been submitted to the action of the modified current, and have been drowsed in a few seconds. It appears that the modified current is always an alternative current. A fairly violent reaction accompanies the electric shock, but the apparent death is not preceded by signs of pain—no screams, no disordinate agitation.

"In a word the procedure is humane, as there does not appear to be any suffering. It is also economical for the trader, as it prevents exterior contusions.

"It is recommended for the slaughtering of small animals, pigs in particular.

"Adjustments are necessary to utilise this procedure for the slaughtering of big butchery animals.

"As it now stands the 'Morphee' apparatus marks an appreciable progress in slaughtering, and the old methods have good chances of giving way definitely to this new and special utilisation of electricity.

"This apparatus is easy to handle and presents no dangers for those utilising it. . . ."

D.G.T.B.

* * *
Assistant: Have you an account here, madam?

Lady: No, but I think that can be arranged. Is the manager in?

Assistant (to manager): Lady of no account to see you, sir.

* * *

An executive is measured by the number of people who are glad to work for him.

* * *

"Oh, dear, I'm so worried I don't know what to do," is an exact description of a real state of mind. People who become hot and bothered in the face of difficulties really are powerless to make the best possible bargain with circumstances.

"They simply flutter through life in a perpetual minor panic, contributing in large measure to the general sense of insecurity and unrest, and surviving the battle by accident rather than by good judgment."—Mr. ROBERT POWER in the *Yorkshire Evening News*.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).

PART V.

May and June are two favourite months in France. A French poet, Leconte de Lisle, has sung the praises of June in the following lines, which many readers who have studied French may like to translate:—

Les prés ont une odeur d'herbe verte et mouillée
 Un frais soleil penètre en l'épaisseur des bois
 Toute chose étincelle, et la jeune feuillée
 Et les nids palpitants s'éveillent à la fois
 Les cours d'eau diligents, aux pentes des collines
 Ruissent, clairs et gais, sur la mousse, et le thym
 Ils chantent au milieu des buissons d'aubépine
 Avec le vent rieur et l'oiseau du matin,
 Les gazons sont tout pleins de voix harmonieuses
 L'aube fait un tapis de perles au sentier
 Et l'abeille quittant ses prochaines yeuses
 Suspend son aile d'or aux pâles églantiers
 Sous les saules ployants, la vache lente et belle
 Pait dans l'herbe abondante au bord des tièdes eaux
 Le joug n'a pas encor courbé son cou rebelle
 Une rose vapeur emplit ses blonds naseaux
 Et par delà le fleuve aux deux rives fleuries
 Qui vers l'horizon bleu coule à travers les prés
 Le taureau mugissant, Roi fougueux des prairies
 Hume l'air qui l'éivre, et bat ses flancs pourpres.

Whit-Monday is a legal holiday, as in England, and many people avail themselves of the two consecutive free days to go away for a change.

May and June are very busy months for dressmakers, milliners, shops in general, and hotels, as there are a lot of weddings in these two months, and also first Communion ceremonies, which are kept up like weddings.

Most of the first Communions are held on the Thursday after Trinity Sunday, called "Fête-Dieu." The girls are dressed in long muslin dresses and wear long white muslin veils, reaching to the bottom of their frocks; also white shoes and stockings. The boys have new suits and sometimes wear long trousers on that day for the first

time. The boys have a white band on their left arms, and both boys and girls wear their rosaries on their right arms.

There are morning and afternoon services in the Churches and the streets are animated with the children and their relatives and friends in their smartest attire. Visits are paid by the children to relations and friends who are not of the party, accompanied by one or two near relatives.

It is the custom to give the children presents for their first Communion, such as rosaries, watches, necklaces with medals bearing the inscription of name and date, spoons and forks, purses, crucifixes, Prayer-books, pictures, the bands for the boys' arms, &c., &c. The children give religious picture cards to their relations and friends. On the back of these cards is printed:—"Souvenir of my First Communion," followed by the name of the Church, the date, and child's name.

The first Communions are occasions for family gatherings, and are often kept up for two days, at home or at hotels.

Each child takes to church (at the eight o'clock Mass) a candle almost as tall as the children themselves, with a big bow of ribbon on. During the service they go in procession to the altar with these candles, and present them to the priest. Formerly they were carried alight, but some of the white muslin veils having caught fire, this is no longer done. These candles, afterwards, are melted down for the service of the Church.

With regard to weddings, engagements are usually short, six months or a year at the most. Many marriages are arranged by friends, who introduce young people to each other with a view to matrimony. The question of dowry is frequently considered, and marriage contracts are often signed the day before the wedding.

Religious marriages are not legal in France; every couple must be married at the Town Hall (Hotel de Ville). Afterwards the majority are married in their own Churches. The clergy can only marry them when they have seen the certificate from the registrar. Some people are married at the Town Hall one day and at Church the next, in which case the bride only dresses in white for the church ceremony.

In addition to the banns being published at church the names have to be put up on

the walls of the Town Halls, and published in the local papers.

The wedding party meets at the bride's house, where refreshments are served before the ceremony; the carriages leave the bride's house in procession, the bride and her father in the first one, the bridegroom with his mother in the last. On arriving at church the bridesmaids and all the other guests line up at the entry of the church (inside), ladies on one side and gentlemen on the other.

The bride gets down from her carriage last, then, on her father's arm, she passes through the bridal group. The bridesmaids and their cavaliers follow next, then the other guests (each lady with her cavalier). Last of all come the bridegroom and his mother, who close the procession.

One of the duties of the bridesmaids is to take the collection at the Town Hall for the poor, and at Church for church expenses. (This is quite independent of the wedding fee). For this purpose they have dainty silver or fancy baskets, decorated with flowers, and they are accompanied by their cavaliers when collecting.

After the register has been signed, all the wedding party stand round the vestry, while other friends, colleagues, and acquaintances who have been notified of the time of the religious ceremony go into the vestry to give their good wishes to the "newly-weds" and their parents, and shake hands with the other people of the wedding group whom they know.

Then the wedding procession is formed again, this time, of course, headed by the bride and bridegroom; the bridegroom's mother is then accompanied by the bride's father.

It is customary to have photographs taken of the whole of the bridal procession as it leaves the church. These photos are given to the guests in album form.

Bride and bridegroom exchange wedding rings at the altar. This is why French men wear wedding rings.

Many weddings are kept up at hotels or halls hired for the occasion. When the ceremony is in the morning, as is often the case, the wedding breakfast lasts from about one to three or four p.m., as there are so many courses. Some young couples leave in the afternoon for their honeymoon, but many do not leave till the next day.

Between the wedding breakfast and dinner in the evening other friends are often invited to a reception, which lasts about two hours, during which dancing takes place. Some people hire a charabanc for the wedding party and all go for a drive into the country or to the seaside. The big dinner in the evening is followed (till a late hour) by singing, dancing, and games. A very jolly time is always spent, and many people keep up the wedding again at mid-day next day.

The wedding and communion cakes are made in tiers and are very artistically decorated, but are not iced. On the top of these cakes are figures of a bride and bridegroom, or a little girl or boy in first communion attire carrying a candle, as the case may be.

French people do not go in for iced cakes, but for lovely cream cakes, which will certainly be remembered by the soldiers who were in France during the War and invaded the cake-shops, when in towns such as Le Havre. These cakes are made with fresh cream and consequently do not keep. If any remain over they are sold at half-price next day.

D.G.T.B.

(To be continued).

* * *

Clerk: Can you let me off to-morrow afternoon, sir? My wife wants me to go shopping with her.

Employer: Certainly not; we are much too busy.

Clerk: Thank you very much, sir; that'll suit me very nicely.—*Irish Printer*.

* * *

The new assistant, after he had worked from Monday to Wednesday, went to his employer and asked, "Can I have my week's wages now?"

"Why, you've only been here three days!" observed the employer.

"Yes, I know," retorted the assistant, "But I have trusted you the first half of the week; surely you can trust me for the second!"

* * *

An editor dining out. "Would you like some more pudding?" his hostess asked.

"No, thank you," replied the editor, absentmindedly. "Owing to tremendous pressure on space I am reluctantly compelled to decline."

Inter-Departmental Football.

The first match in this Tournament was played on May 9th, when the contestants were Warehouse, Despatch, Lifts, Pie, and Box versus Retort, Basement, Cellars, Stores, Calne Mill, Traffic, Veterinary, Laboratory, Hangar, By-products, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen. The game was a very even one and both sides played good football. Goals came alternatively from each side and the Warehouse, scoring the first and last in this sequence, pulled the match off, the score being 4—3.

Watson, after the game had been in progress some time, opened the scoring for the Warehouse by a simple shot that Winter nine times out of ten would have stopped. The slippery ball escaped from his usual safe grasp and entered the net without a great deal of pace. Following this, the Retort were awarded a penalty for hands, and S. Burriss scored in following up his kick by taking a rebound from Duck, the keeper. Just before half-time L. Toogood scored, and the teams crossed over, with goals 2-1 in favour of the Warehouse.

Soon after the resumption the crowd was thrilled by two surprise goals coming in quick succession. The first came from P. Davies, the centre half of the Retort, who, taking a long kick, completely deceived Duck. It was a fine shot. Right away from the kick-off the Warehouse made for their opponents' goal, and on Winter coming out, L. Toogood gently lifted the ball over the goalie's head to find the net. Again the Retort drew level with a good goal by Stanley, and within five minutes of time Watson scored the decider for his side.

The game was contested in the best possible spirit—every player trying hard and in the cleanest manner. One could not help admiring the excellence of those players of other days who, turning out for their department, gave the youngsters of to-day some idea of their past prowess; this was particularly noticeable in the persons of Harry Day and Kebel Cleverly (Keb. had two nephews playing with him and occasionally was heard to act as their mentor.)

Mr. H. Davis ably controlled the game.

An amusing interlude was provided by "the girl in the little red hat" in kicking the ball from out of touch losing her shoe in the effort—almost a Cinderella touch.

OFFICE v. BONING, RINDING, LARD, AND SAUSAGE.

This match was played before a good crowd on Wednesday, May 10th. There was an early thrill when a raid by the Office resulted in a goal, the ball being skilfully headed by Hughes over the heads of the defenders for J. Wiltshire to complete the movement.

An early goal always acts as a tonic. It gets the crowd going and stimulates both teams, one to repeat the performance and the other to draw level. An interesting first half resulted from the early success, and the Office played a good game, the honours going to J. Kelloway for his good work in goal. As one of the "old boys" Jack clearly demonstrated he had not lost that skill which gave him his place in the Town XI. On more than one occasion the Boning Team were frustrated in their efforts to draw level by the agility displayed by the goalkeeper.

Half-time saw the score 1—0 in favour of the Office.

The second half saw a change in the game. The Boning forwards dominated the game, whilst their defence rendered ineffective many movements by the Office forward line. It must be confessed that the Office fell away in this half, which revealed the complete superiority of their opponents. Four times the Boning found the net, and it was only due to the excellent display by Kelloway that the margin was not greater. The score both at half-time and at full time represents the merits of the respective teams. The Boning goals were scored by J. Dolman (3) and A. Green.

Mr. J. Haddon had an easy game to control.

MAINTENANCE v. SLAUGHTER AND PRINTING.

Brighter football is here. Real he-man stuff. Vigorous, perhaps, but fair. Thrills in abundance.

The players were in a hurry, too. My word, what enthusiasm.

Penalty against the "Nuts and Bolts," in the first few minutes.

E. Angell's screw shot, however, didn't connect. Unusual for this experienced player. More excitement! Gale, a la Bastin, crossed perfectly, R. Stevens (the Maintenance centre) successfully completed a bonny movement. Bennett helpless.

Cup holders one down at the "breather."

Equaliser quickly obtained. Blackford clever.

Bromham assists ball into net; deserved.

More and more fireworks. Goal from Palmer. Good lad this—from Swindon.

Champions pull up their stockings. Again the ball placed on the dreaded spot. Angell makes no mistake this time. Oh, yes! Goalie Hillier. Daring and safe. The big crowd cheer him. We are quickly transferred to the other end. A long shot unexpectedly finds the net. Hard luck, Bennie. But what of the equaliser which follows? Hillier saves near the line. Mr. Davis scans the goal area and points to the centre. Now for it! Howard Smart? Absolutely. A tireless worker.

3—3 and extra time.

Spectators and players all worked up. Witness some good "head work" by H. Stevens, Ashman, and Caswell. Then the winner. A real beauty from Palmer's head, Engineers pass into semi-final. Winners by 4 goals to 3.

Referee, Mr. Davis.

Collection, £1 18s. 4d.

UNOME.

WAREHOUSE, DESPATCH, & PIE v. BONING, RINDING, LARD, AND SAUSAGE.

Two of the survivors of the first round of the cup met to decide which should contest the final. That it was keenly fought is not to be questioned, but the standard of play was not as good as that seen in the previous matches. Practically the only thrills were those provided by both goalkeepers, and to them must go the credit for the bright spots in the match. Had the forwards of both sides played in attack as well as the defence, a real tussle would have been witnessed. Of all the forwards the outside left of the Boning Department stood out alone, although the right winger of the Warehouse was dangerous when he could escape the attentions of the opposing half-back.

The match can best be described as a match of defence. It may be important to keep the other fellow out, but this is of little use if you cannot score yourselves. The only goal was scored by the Boning Department. Following a free kick on their right wing, well down towards the goal line, the

Boning player played the ball well into the goal area. It bobbed about amongst a host of players, prominent amongst whom was the goalkeeper. Finally into the goal it went and although caught by the goalie he was well over the line and the referee rightly awarded the point to the Boning.

A remark made by one of the losing team's players fully illustrates the spirit in which these games are played: "We'll have another try next year."

Mr. J. Haddon was the referee.

MAINTENANCE v. KITCHEN.

Football followers in Calne always delight in watching the Engineers and Kitchen teams in action, as they are assured of seeing football as it should be played, with the finer arts of the game shown up in a highly skilful manner. It is not surprising, therefore, that a good crowd turned out on Wednesday, May 17th, to watch the clash between these teams in the semi-final. The Kitchen, who sported the lucky yellow jerseys, started promisingly, Carter and Drew having a great dribble.

Five minutes from the start Palmer, the brilliant inside forward of the "Nuts and Bolts," suffered a leg injury and went to outside right. A ding-dong struggle ensued and half-time arrived with no scoring.

The opening stages of the second period were certainly in the favour of Mr. A. Haines' boys, and Dolman, ever alert for a chance, followed up and smartly scored—Kitchen, 1; Engineers, 0. The Engineers, however, were determined not to let their opponents settle down, and Howard Smart was ever prominent.

Ken Haines and his partner, R. Barry, who are about the best pair of backs in the Tournament, shook off the pressure, and from a long pass from Ken, Drew cut in from the left and scored an excellent goal. This goal really settled the issue and the Kitchen entered the final, winners by two goals to nil. The winners were undoubtedly the superior team and yards faster than the Engineers, although Palmer's injury disorganised the latter's attack.

The popular referee, Mr. Seymour, controlled the game and was in his usual good form.

The collection amounted to £2 1s. 10d.

FINAL, MAY 19th, 1933.

Before a record crowd—one would estimate that half Calne were present—the final for the "Bodinnar" Cup was fought in a splendid manner, in typical cup-tie style. No quarter was given by either side, and the endurance displayed on a hot summer evening was amazing.

The first fifteen minutes saw exchanges of an even nature, and then the Kitchen opened the scoring through a penalty, Blackford making no mistake. A few minutes before half-time Bowman equalised from a splendid corner from Merritt.

In the second half, two goals for the Kitchen came from Carter's boot—the second and final goal was a splendid effort. From about forty-five yards out Carter drove into the net, and although the goal-keeper handled it, its force was such that he could not keep it out. Without any reply from the Boning, the game ended with a win 3—1 for the Kitchen. Undoubtedly the better side won, and the Kitchen justified their slogan, acquired from their territorial position in the factory, that they were "on top of all."

Mr. H. Davies ably controlled the game and the collection amounted to £3 16s. 8d., making a total for the six matches of

Mr. Bodinnar presenting the Cup to the Winners.



£12 0s. 9d. This, after certain expenses, such as insurance, &c., are deducted, will be given to the Calne Nursing Association.

At the conclusion of the game Mr. Bodinnar, who was accompanied by Mrs. Bodinnar, presented the cup to the captain of the winning team, and in doing so expressed his pleasure at the good game he had witnessed. Each side had played in the best sporting spirit, and the contest proved once more a very happy event. In passing the cup over to W. F. Angell, he remarked that the "usual place for a cup was in the Kitchen."

After remarks by the Captains of the teams and compliments paid to the Referees for their kindness in helping at the matches, cheers were given for the winners, losers, and the President, and thus once more a most interesting tournament has been brought to a successful conclusion.

The players in the final were:—

KITCHEN—L. Read, K. Haines, R. F. Barry, J. Smart, E. Lawrence, B. Dolman, P. Carter, F. Blackford, C. Drew, W. F. Angell (captain), and A. Rose.

BONING, RINDING, LARD, AND SAUSAGE—H. P. Miller (captain), P. Gingell, J. Garraway, F. Brewer, P. Skinner, H. Bowman, B. Webb, R. Garraway, J. K. Dolman, A. Green, and R. Merritt.



THE CURER.
(Continued)

It may reasonably be expected, if the proper selection of parents has been made, that progeny will be of a type calculated to produce good sides of bacon, *but much* will depend upon their subsequent treatment in the way of feeding and management, and it is important to remember that it is quite an easy matter to nullify all efforts made in selection of parents by an incorrect, or ill-advised, method of feeding of the progeny. It is at this point that so many people fail. The feeding of the bacon pig should commence on the day the sow is served, as the influence exercised by the sow upon the unborn pig is a matter of great importance. It so often happens that little or no attention is paid to the sow after service, and in many cases she is expected to graze over rough pasture with little or no additional food. It must not be overlooked that every additional ounce of weight at birth has a very distinct bearing upon the early maturity of the pig. The sow should, therefore, receive a very carefully calculated diet, specially designed to provide all the necessary bone and flesh-making material so essential at this time. Another important reason for the proper feeding of the sow is that, when in pig, nature will demand certain materials and will, if necessary, obtain them at the expense of the sow's body. In such a case a loss of flesh occurs, which may quite easily prove very expensive to replace.

The same careful attention is also necessary to the diet of the sow after farrowing. The rate of the growth of the litter is, at this time, very remarkable, and it is essential that the sow should still be provided with adequate bone and flesh-forming materials.

After weaning, a progressive ration,

carefully balanced as regards its nutritive ratio, will be found most suitable. Objection is frequently taken, on account of lack of time or mixing facilities, to the use of several rations, but to the progressive farmer these objections should not be allowed to stand in the way of the production of a first-class bacon pig.

From experiments conducted with the utmost care, it has been found that by feeding various rations at various stages of the pig's life, the production of a side of bacon with only a small quantity of properly distributed fat is not a matter of great difficulty, provided that the rations supply, in correct proportion, all the animals' natural requirements.

It is during the fattening stage that so many potential bacon pigs are spoilt. Not infrequently the quantity of carbohydrates, or fat-forming materials, are out of all proportion to the proteins, or flesh-forming materials, with the result that a pig bred from carefully-selected parents proves after slaughter quite unsuitable for the best trade. The actual mixing of the rations calls for careful attention, and should not be left in the hands of an inexperienced person. Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the necessity of mixing the foods according to some definite formula and in definite weight proportion. Mixing by measurement has nothing to recommend it, and is, in fact, likely to lead, owing to the variation in density of most pig foods, to a serious alteration in the albuminoid ratio.

If, therefore, the pig producer aims at the production of a grade A pig, he *must* pay detailed attention to his stock at all stages and be prepared, if need be, to sacrifice cheap, unsuitable feeding materials, in order that the ultimate quality of his bacon pig may not deteriorate.

* * *

A SUGGESTION.

We have a suggestion to put forward from Chippenham for the Annual Flower Show. Why not have a Handicraft Section comprising Embroidery, Wool Work, Rug making, &c., for the Ladies, and Meccano Models for the Children. This section has been added to the Programme of the Chippenham Flower Show with great success, and we think a good number of entries should result if this suggestion bears fruit.

"The Isle of Happiness."

(Continued)

Luccombe Chine, as with the other Chines, for which the Isle of Wight is famous, is just a gash—a sort of great scoop taken out of the cliff, slanting from the cliff top to the beach.

On either side the cliffs continue sheer and bare, but the Chines are clothed in vegetation, a riot of trees, shrubs, ferns, and creepers, growing luxuriantly in the mild climate.

Now may be seen the cause of that invisible music of running, falling water. Here, at the foot of the Chine, comes forth a little stream of clear, cold water, emerging from the cool shade of the embowered Chine into the glare of the summer sun. Bewildered, it hesitates, then runs this way and that, broken into many rivulets by the hard, weed-covered rocks, until it finally sinks into and is absorbed by the sea.

A bathe in the warm waters of the Channel, and we walk along the base of the cliffs towards Shanklin. Not quite into Shanklin, for the incoming tide, insidiously creeping over the sands with frothy swirl, with bold dashes to our very feet, and sibilant murmurs as it pretends to retreat, yet manages to beat us, and we have to be ignominiously rowed from the last headland to the safety of Shanklin beach.

Shanklin we visited, and Sandown and Ryde, Cowes and Yarmouth, Freshwater Bay, Alum Bay with its coloured sands. The Needles, where those rocky pinnacles are strung out from their parent headland, a menace to sailors, guarded only by the great lighthouse.

Cowes we saw; and Newport and many of the charming little villages that lie inland, such as that gem of English beauty, Godshill.

We went to Osborne House, and Whippingham, where we went over the quiet little church in which Queen Victoria used to worship, and which contains many mementos of its association with that great Queen. Carisbrooke Castle we saw, and a passing glimpse of Parkhurst Prison. What a cruel fate to be a prisoner on such a lovely island!

Blackgang Chine! How may pen such as mine describe it? The approach from the road is surprising. Leaving our machine at the edge of a lawn, we walked into what

seemed to be a passage in a house. An abrupt turn, and we were in a shop, where fancy goods, china, glass, picture cards, bric-a-brac of all descriptions were for sale. Here we discovered that the entrance to the Chine lay through the shop, and the price was sixpence each; but a purchase in the shop of about one shilling in value gave free access to the Chine.

Passing through the first part of the shop, we had another surprise. Imagine an Army hut, about sixty odd feet long, almost filled with the skeleton of a huge whale. The backbone ran along near to the ceiling, whilst the great ribs curved out and round, down to the floor. The great mouth, the tiny throat orifice, the whole wonderful structure was complete. The whale had been washed up on the shore below, we were told, years ago, and had been brought up the cliffs piece by piece and reconstructed by skilled hands. A truly wonderful and impressive sight, marred only by the indignity of being used to hang fancy goods on.

We lingered here awhile, fascinated by the enormous skeleton, and then passed out on to the head of Blackgang Chine. From the head of the Chine the path runs each way in a rough semi-circle, the outer ends terminating at the edge of the cliff. A bold Chine this, so high that one looks down deep into the waters below, and the strip of beach running towards Alum Bay looks like a silver ribbon. Pathways lead down, curving round the Chine to ease their steepness; cunning little seats are placed for the resting of weary limbs. Southward stretches the blue Channel, flecked white by the ever-restless wave-caps, whilst over all arches the blue sky, lit by a radiant sun. Landwards, the swelling hills rise to the northwest, leading to the central plateau, on which stands Newport.

Luccombe Chine is small and entirely covered with growth. Shanklin Chine is different—more of a rocky chasm, with a pathway running from top to bottom.

Blackgang, as its name implies, is fearless. A swashbuckling, vigorous Chine, open to the high heavens, and boldly facing the never-ceasing tides. Its incomparable beauty, the lure of its winding paths, led us to walk and climb until we were tired, and it was with reluctance that we left so sweet a spot.

In such manner and amid such scenes of beauty passed our days, all too quickly.

Came a morning when we somewhat sadly ate our last breakfast in Ventnor and started for Fishbourne Ferry.

As if in sympathy with us the morning was dull, and a heavy haze hung like a pall over the land. The sun, we knew, would master this haze later and it would be a hot day, but we should then be gone.

Up the steep climb out of Ventnor we went along the road cut on the slopes of St. Boniface Down, and by the now-familiar road through Shanklin and Ryde, and so to Fishbourne Ferry. . . . Slowly, slowly, the Island faded, shrouded in mist, and with a sigh we bade farewell to the Isle of Wight.

We landed at Portsmouth at noon and had a long crawl through its busy streets, a throng with people and traffic. Out, at last, and we take the main London road, by Waterlooville, that winds and climbs through the South Downs. At Petersfield we lunched, and then on once more—the mist all gone long since and a blazing sun overhead—to Hindhead. Here, by the Devil's Punchbowl, we stayed awhile whilst my wife, who had not been there before, climbed Gibbet Hill, and saw the great sun-dial, and was enchanted by the splendid panorama of the Surrey Hills. The view from Gibbet Hill, above the Bowl, looking across the Bowl itself to the distant purple haze of the Surrey Hills is, in my opinion, one of the grandest scenes in all England.

Recalling, with some difficulty, my wife, we went on to Godalming and thence to Guildford, where we left the London road and proceeded to Windsor. Here we had tea and a look round—but a brief one. On again to Slough, Rickmansworth, and St. Albans, to Hatfield and the great North Road. Along this grand highway we bowled merrily as far as Baldock, where we turned for Letchworth to spend the night, completing our journey home via Newmarket and Bury St. Edmunds on the morrow. . . .

It is winter now and the brown earth lies stark to the coldly-gleaming sky. The trees are bare and toss their naked branches as they shiver in the icy blast that comes to us from the North Sea. Some snow has fallen, and gleams whitely in patches by the roadside. . . . A glowing fire and comfortable arm-chairs are our choice on this Sabbath afternoon. We have talked awhile, my wife and I, and later fallen to drowsy musing, lulled by the pleasant warmth, and, musing thus, our thoughts

have gone back in grateful memory to those sun-drenched days of joyous freedom in the Isle of Happiness.

A.H.M.

* * * The way of the World.

A very good remedy for any throat affection is to sing very loudly before breakfast every day for three months.

Certain towns are reported to be very full of change. This would apply to any taxi-driver.

Motorists of thirty years ago, when starting out on a journey, never knew when they would get back. This, of course, is not unusual to-day when travelling in different types of vehicles.

A movement is on foot for the benefit of lost or straying "Hikers," that all country sundials should be fitted with luminous hands, so as to be easily readable after dark.

A fish that barks has just been discovered. This should be useful to all interested in the noble art of fishing, as if the catches are rare it will only be necessary to make cat noises and the water will be teeming with salmon, &c.

As a result of the Cup Final at Wembley it is whispered in some northern circles that toffee will be much cheaper and more popular than ever.

The sign, "No Parking," was seen at a famous West-Country gorge the other day, and this particular spot happened to be in the side of a two hundred feet cliff.

This month's Proverb:—Some people turn up their sleeves at work, others their noses.

THOMIAS.

Surely life, if it be not long, is tedious since we are forced to call in the assistance of so many trifles to rid us of our time.—Dr. JOHNSON.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. W. DOBSON DODDS.



This month our photograph is of our popular and respected Representative for the North-East coast.

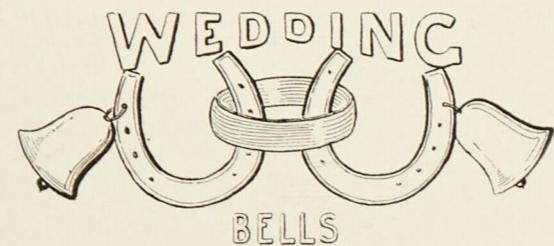
After being rejected on numerous occasions for military service, Mr. Dodds acted as manager for a well-known retail firm not far from his native city of Durham. He was eventually accepted for the Army and served in the Artists' Rifles before being discharged owing to a recurrence of an old physical trouble.

Mr. Dodds then went into partnership with a firm of grocers and provision merchants in Chester-le-Street before joining C. & T. Harris in October, 1921. Under Mr. Dodds' care our connection has flourished in the Newcastle area, and we hope that the dark days which have fallen on that part of the country will soon come to an end.

Mr. Dodds is a great music lover and in his spare time plays the violin in a prominent Newcastle orchestra.

* * *

We have a spare bound volume of the Harris Magazine for 1932. Early application for same is advised.



At Cherhill Parish Church on April 15th, Miss Bessie Neal was married to Mr. Christopher Coombs, of Cherhill. Miss Neal was for eight years attached to the Basement Department. The wedding present consisted of household furnishings.

At Calne Parish Church on April 15th, Miss Gertrude Angell was married to Mr. Roland Bromham, of the Warehouse. The combined wedding present was a tea service and stair carpet. Miss Angell was for over six years in the Box Department.

On Easter Monday, at Blackland Parish Church, Miss Dorothy Weston was married to Mr. John Sterry, of Blackland. Miss Weston served for almost eight years in the Sausage Department. The wedding present was an oval mirror.

On April 22nd, at the Calne Parish Church, Mr. Jim Lawrence, of the Calne Milling Company staff, was married to Miss Nora Perry, of Calne. The wedding present was a set of carvers.

On Saturday, April 29th, Mr. Albert Angell, of the Despatch Department, was married to Miss Elsie Grubb, of Heddington. The wedding present took the form of stainless cutlery.

* * *

Our respectful sympathy to the gentleman who thought one leg was longer than the other because he had put two supports in one boot.

* * *

One of our friends was awakened by his alarm and whilst half asleep switched it off and settled down to further slumbers. His sister, who lives next door, rang the front door bell, but the sleeping one, thinking it was his own alarm, still remained, heedless of the inevitable fine. Perhaps now he does not think it so fine.



We are sorry to say that Mr. C. W. Channell, of Cambridge, was involved in a serious motor accident at the end of April. It was necessary for Mr. Channell to be conveyed to Hospital, but we are glad to say that he is now making good progress towards recovery, but will have to take things very quietly for some weeks to come. His colleague, Mr. T. S. Stewart, of Norwich, visited him several times in hospital, but, unfortunately, was himself involved in a very similar accident only a few days afterwards. We are glad to say that this was not quite such a serious affair, although we are afraid that Mr. Stewart will be laid up for some days.

We have been pleased to receive visits from a number of Representatives and Van Salesmen since the beginning of the year. All our visitors have been greatly impressed by the vast size of the completed building and the wonders of the new kitchen and extensive cellars.

Our faith in the future is unbounded, but there will be real hard work needed to fill this new factory to the same extent as the St. Dunstan's Factory, which is known so well to all our friends on the road.

Van Salesman Pugsley, of Birkenhead, sustained a nasty accident in descending from a tram, which rendered one arm completely useless. We are glad to say that he is making slow but steady progress towards recovery.

Van Salesman C. Flay, of Bristol, has been seriously ill, but he is now once again back on his territory.

We are quite sure that all our Representatives will join us in conveying a very deep expression of sympathy to the parents of Ray Clemo, who passed away on May 1st. Mr. Clemo was connected with the Sales Department for some time before his distressing malady made it necessary for him to return home.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

A motorist skidded across the wet road, struck a telegraph pole, which cracked off at the bottom, as they have often done, and fell with a resounding crash.

The motorist was thrown clean out, and, when a pedestrian ran up filled with horror of the thing, was lying on his face with arms outstretched, as if dead.

To the joy of the pedestrian, however, he saw the motorist's hands move spasmodically, and then tightly clasp the telegraph wires, while in a firm, clear voice, he heard the apparently dead man say, "Thank God, they've given me a harp; I never could play a trumpet."

* * *

SCOTTISH ANECDOTE.

WHAT A BRAIN!

"A Scottish employer was getting married. His manager, also a Scot, called together the workmen, numbering exactly one thousand, and asked them if they would agree to his deducting a shilling each from their wages to buy a wedding present for the "guvnor" and he would guarantee that they would not be a shilling out of pocket.

The thousand Jocks agreed, whereupon the Manager, with the thousand shillings deducted from the wages, bought a thousand large packets of cigarettes, in each of which were two coupons, which he extracted.

With the two thousand coupons thus obtained, he got a wireless set from the cigarette company, which was duly presented to the "boss."

On the following day, each of the thousand Jocks received a shilling packet of cigarettes with his pay packet, and the "Boss" said what a fine body of workmen he had got for "buying" him that beautiful wedding present.

* * *

After the appearance of a notice asking for the return of a glass fount, the printing department received an order for three cardboard ink-wells.

**LIBRARY SECTION.**

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"The Scornful Man," by Muriel Harris.

The story of a clever French doctor who was crippled by an accident which prevented him from carrying on his work. Shortly afterwards when his baby was found dead he was tried for murder and sentenced to imprisonment. When he was released he returned to live with his wife and her mother, but the village people were very hostile. In the end, however, the true murderer was discovered and the doctor vindicated.

"Good Evening, Everyone," by A. J. Alan.

Anyone who has enjoyed listening in to A. J. Alan's adventures will enjoy reading them in this book.

"The Fortress," by Hugh Walpole.

This is the third book in the series of books about the Herries family. The two previous ones are "Rogue Herries" and "Judith Paris."

"The Fieldings of Startforth," by C. I. Dodd.

A story founded upon historical facts about the ancestors of the author.

INTER-BRANCH DARTS COMPETITION.

This competition has now been brought to a finish, and the Silver Cup, presented by Mr. Bodinnar, has found a new home. The final position is as follows :—

	Plyd.	Won.	Lost.	Drn.	Pts.
Dunmow	48	37	11	—	74
Ipswich	48	34	14	—	68
London	48	27	21	—	54
Calne	48	25	23	—	50
Tiverton	48	18	30	—	36
Chippenham ...	48	15	33	—	30
Highbridge	48	12	36	—	24

We congratulate Dunmow on winning the Cup, and this is the first occasion that the Cup has gone away from Calne. Dunmow will now hold it until the Flower Show, on August 12th, when it will be again

competed for. We are very anxious to receive suggestions from Branches for future competitions, for such contests bring us all, not only into friendly rivalry, but into an intimate contact much to be desired.

LADIES HOCKEY

On April 1st we journeyed to Bath and played a new club to us—Oldfield Park. A visit to Bath is always attractive to the Ladies, and probably their minds are more centred on the purchases they propose to make than the game they are there to play. The result being a draw somewhat confirms this opinion. Miss Holley scored our only goal.

On April 8th, at Lickhill, we met Swindon Town—a much stronger team than ourselves, and were defeated by 7 goals to 2. Our defence was completely at sea during the first half of the game and our goalie conceded five goals during this period. The second half saw an improvement and the game became much more equal. The two goals we scored came from the stick of Miss Holley.

Easter Tuesday, the 18th, we entertained Whitley at Lickhill, and a very tense game was won by 4 goals to 3. One of Miss Holley's goals was very spectacular. Accepting a corner in a classic manner, she drove the ball into the net before the defence could come out. Mention is made of this because the performance is so seldom made, although actually it ought to result from every corner taken. We hope that our centre forward will in the future repeat this performance—even making a habit of it. Miss Holley and Miss Woodward shared the four goals between them.

The return match with Whitley was

played on April 22nd, and resulted in a draw of three goals each. At one time we were 3—1 down and a defeat was foreshadowed, but Miss Holley, persevering in her attack, found the "tally net" twice just before the end and made the result a draw. Miss Holley scored all three goals.

The match versus Holt on the 29th was scratched, our opponents not being able to raise a team.

The season has been quite a successful one and quite up to the standard of the preceding season, although the results were not so satisfactory. This is due to a few stronger teams being included in the programme. Of 23 games played 11 were won, 8 lost, and 4 drawn. Five games were scratched. We scored 100 goals to our opponents 81. For the third season in succession Miss Holley scored over 50 goals—55 to be precise.

A pleasing feature of the season's play is the number of new players that in the few games they have played have showed ability. With practice these new players will in future years be a great help to the club, probably carrying it to greater heights of skill and performance.

Generally the team has developed as a whole. More science has been displayed,

even if somewhat intermittently. The forward line is still the chief weakness—frequently too much individual play and consequently too little team play is obvious, yet the few occasions when this has not been so gives hope for the future. The half line has been a tower of strength to the side, and with intermediate players of such ability behind them the forwards should have refrained from that ever-glaring fault of roaming. The defence, when at full strength, proved equal to most tests, and in Miss Grainger the club possesses a full back of exceptional aptitude. The spirit pervading the club is splendid. The players hang well together and never a complaint or criticism of a colleague is heard.

FOLK DANCING.

The Folk Dance Club completed its season's work on Saturday, May 13th, by competing at the Wiltshire branch Festival of the English Folk Dance Society, at Devizes. We entered in two different classes—one for Clubs and Institutes, the other in the Senior Elementary Class.

In the first there were 11 Clubs competing and all danced remarkably well. The adjudicator in her comments stated that it was a very difficult class to judge. The set dance was entitled, "The way to Norwich," by no means an easy dance.



Two other dances of our own choice had to be danced, ours being "The Twenty-ninth of May" and "My Lady Cullen." To our great delight we were awarded 2nd Class honours, with one gold star, for 81 per cent. marks. Downton Girls Club won the cup with only one extra point—82 per cent. At this decision our feelings were very mixed—we were both delighted and disappointed. In the second competition the set piece was "The Butterfly," and our own choice "The Gelding of the Devil" and "The Flames of Edinburgh." Again to our astonishment and delight we met with success, for we were awarded 1st Class honours with two gold stars, obtaining 85 per cent. marks. Unfortunately we were just one point below winning the Shield, which was secured by Swindon Triumphs with 86 per cent. In this competition we were up against many experienced and polished teams from Trowbridge, Swindon, Salisbury, Devizes, &c., and to lose the highest award by only one point was even more disappointing than in the previous contest. We were also handicapped by being the first to dance in the first contest and second to dance in the second contest.

The adjudicator after each competition criticised the various performances and we hope some helpful advice has been learnt.

In presenting the awards the Marchioness



of Lansdowne remarked that the dancing had improved wonderfully in the last year and that the adjudicators must have had a very difficult task in making their decisions.

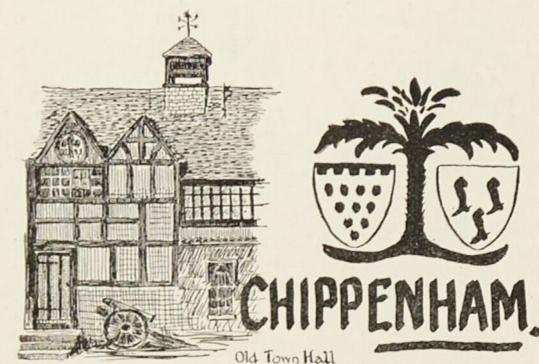
Miss Bodinnar, who was present at the Festival, was delighted with our successes and we, the members of the Folk Dance Club, felt as pleased for her sake as for our own. Miss Bodinnar has spent a great deal of time in training us. It is no light task week in and week out, to give of her time to attend and teach at these classes, and we should like to take this opportunity of thanking her for the great interest she has shown in us. We wish to assure her that the classes are eagerly looked forward to and thoroughly enjoyed. We are very sorry the season is ended, but we look forward to next winter when we hope Miss Bodinnar will again take the same kind interest in our Club. We would also like to thank Mrs. Swaffield, who has so kindly played for us during the season. In all weathers she has turned out to help us at the piano, and we appreciate it very much. To the Skittle Club we tender our thanks for allowing us to have the use of Marden House for our practices.

M.F.

* * *

First say to yourself what you would be; and then do what you have to do.—
EPICTETUS.

Friends Elsewhere.

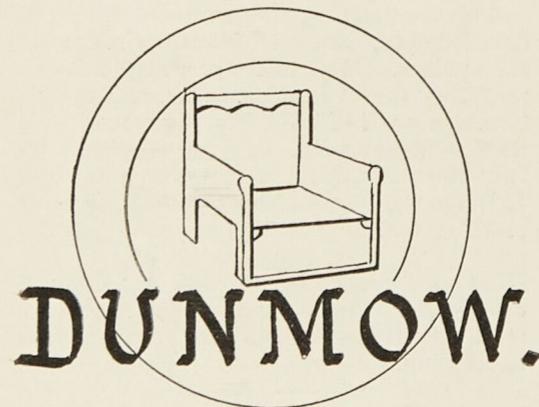


We have now completed our Skittle Competition for the "James Bullock" Cup.

We all congratulate our Secretary, Mr. W. Weston, on winning this Cup with an average of 16.44. Mr. E. Perry, who ran him very close, averaged 16.25, having played the full complement of matches. Mr. J. Cleall, who finished third, had an average of 16.20. To these we offer our congratulations. Mr. W. Thomas still maintains his average. Never mind, Walter, it is a good bowler who can put them all through without knocking down a pin.

B.F.P.

* * *



Hip-Hip-Hurrah !

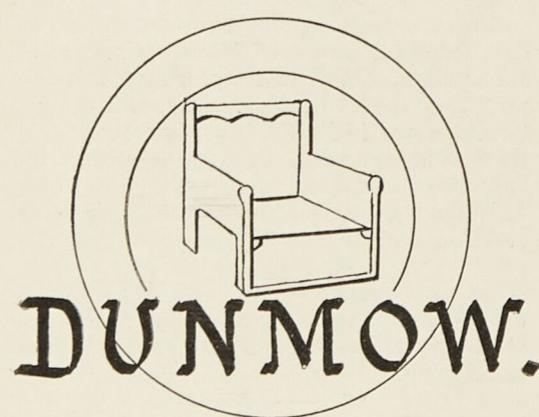
We are pleased to be able to report the great success of the Dunmow Dart Team. This must be a case of second time lucky. Last year we were runners-up to Calne, and this year the *winners* of the "Bodinnar" Cup for the Postal Dart Competition.

Ipswich were beaten practically at the post after a neck and neck race to the top of

the table. Still, Ipswich, if you would like to see the cup we shall be only too pleased to show it to you after the presentation, if that's any consolation.

Needless to say we feel very proud of our players, and if our size in hats is just a little larger than usual you must forgive us.

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The Inter-Factory Darts Tournament for the President's Cup having now concluded, we would extend to our friends at Dunmow hearty congratulations on winning the trophy. Our own efforts in this competition were rather poorly rewarded, but as dart throwing is quite a new pastime to us, we must look on this season's games in the nature of practice and hope for better results next year.

On the 22nd April we wound up our skittles season with a supper and smoker at our headquarters. Prior to the supper we played a game, Outside Staff v. Office, and although those of us in the office secretly considered we were "on a good thing," our opponents well and truly beat us to the extent of 34 pins. Mr. W. H. G. Young was the very capable chairman of the evening, and was supported by the Skittle Club's President (Mr. Kidley) and practically all the members of the club.

The Anne Kidley Cup Competition having been won this year by Mr. W. J. Pople, he was presented with the cup and a miniature, and Mr. J. G. Hooper was also presented with a miniature to commemorate his winning the competition last year, both the recipients suitably responding. Mr. H. Strange was presented with a suitably-decorated wooden spoon (presented by Mr. Hooper) as the lowest scorer in the competition.

Mr. C. Hancock proposed "The President of the Highbridge Skittle Club,"

and said how much they all appreciated his interest in and support of the club, and hoped they would have the pleasure of his company on many future occasions. Mr. Kidley, responding, remarked that if his presence gave the company present as much pleasure as it did himself he was well satisfied, as he had thoroughly enjoyed being with them.

The Chairman proposed "The Firm," coupling with it the name of Mr. Bodinnar, and in the course of his remarks stating how glad they should all feel to think that in these difficult times such consideration and thought had been shown for their welfare, and hoping that there were better times ahead. The toast was most enthusiastically received.

A programme of songs was rendered by Messrs. A. G. Kidley, W. J. Young, J. G. Hooper, T. Hardwidge, H. C. Marsh, W. J. Pople, W. H. G. Young, and H. Strange.

We offer hearty congratulations to one of our retired employees, Mr. Fred Lawrence, who recently celebrated his 75th birthday, and wish him many more to come. We are all glad he is able to come over and see us once or twice a week, as he is still as keen as ever in all our doings.

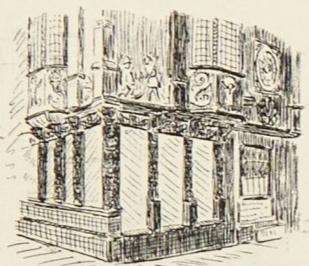
It is pleasing to be able to report that the very trying times Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young have been experiencing have come to a happy termination, their son Jack now having sufficiently recovered to be removed to a convalescent home, and we hope that he will soon be restored to full health and strength.

One of our factory staff, Mr. Leopold King, had the misfortune to meet with an alarming accident on the eve of Good Friday. He was cycling from his work on the main road when he was run down by a motor-car. He was very severely bruised and shaken and has not been able to resume work as yet. It was most fortunate that he was not more seriously injured, and we wish him a speedy recovery. Mr. J. Salter has also been again kept from work with his old complaint, and to him also our sympathy is extended.

R.C.L.

* * *

Someone arrived late at a London office and exclaimed: "I'm awfully sorry, sir, but I was detained by a fog on the underground!"



Poets, it is generally understood, are very effusive about April, and break into verse about it upon the slightest provocation. They ought to have their stock-taking at the end of the month!

We East Anglians have had a fairly busy time, as usual, both "ins" and "outs" being reasonably good.

Easter was, as ever, a welcome break, marking the passing of winter, and heralding the joys of Spring and Summer. The weather was rather chilly around these parts. Still, one could get about.

The Darts Competition for the "Bodinnar" Cup has run its course, the utmost keenness and enthusiasm being shown by all concerned. At the end of the first round Ipswich were leading and high hopes were entertained of the cup coming East.

It has, but not so far as Ipswich, Dunmow, good sportsmen and first-rate dart players, are victorious, winning by six points. As last year's "runners-up" they deserve their success, and we, the "runners-up" of 1933, heartily congratulate them. Incidentally, it is worthy of note that the "South-Eastern triumvirate" are 1, 2, 3 in the cup results—Dunmow, Ipswich, and London.

Our Cricket Section are beginning to emerge from their long hibernation, and the steel quoits merchants are busy muscle developing.

Arrangements for the Annual Outing are complete; so all we want is a fine summer.

* * *

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. G. Morcom, which occurred on April 26th. Mrs. Morcom was the widow of the late Mr. George Morcom, who went to Ipswich when the factory was opened in 1921.



International Finance is a subject with which we are unfamiliar and we invariably find that the very opposite happens to what we think would be the case.

How will it affect American lard with America leaving the Gold Standard, which, of course, means the depreciation of the dollar? We think the answer is easy and argue that as we shall be able to buy the dollar cheaper we, of course, shall get cheaper lard. Wrong! Absolutely wrong! We don't know why, but within a week it has advanced roughly 6s.

I believe it is a subject about which we shall gain fuller knowledge as the years go by, and in doing so we shall become more acquainted with the rules governing trading with other countries. We have realised that one country cannot be prosperous on its own; each country must have other countries who are able to pay for the goods they buy; and a depression in one country affects the whole world.

The Great War is blamed for the depression existing at the present moment, and, no doubt, when it is unnecessary to make provision for war debts the position will be greatly relieved, but the greatest difficulty at the moment seems to be over-production, and over production means having to sell goods at low prices. An outstanding example of these conditions is shown clearly in the enormous quantity of foreign bacon that has found its way to this country. Stocks have now been reduced and the farmers in continental countries are receiving a more adequate price for their pigs. This has, of course, raised the prices of imported bacon on the English market.

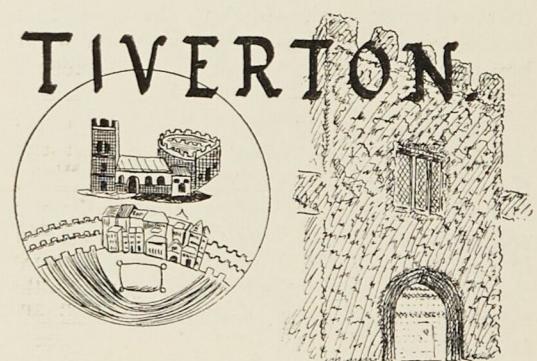
Those of us who are in touch with our customers have undoubtedly heard them say that they consider bacon prices at the present moment dear; and after the prices ruling in the bacon trade for many months,

that is naturally the impression arrived at. The last date on which Danish bacon touched the price which is ruling to-day was on April 10th, 1931. Between that time and November, 1932, when the quota first came into operation, bacon was received from the continental countries in such quantities that ridiculously low prices had to be taken, which made it difficult for the English producer and resulted in heavy losses to the shippers of bacon exported to this country.

During the last two years, although these quantities of bacon have been coming to this country, a greater portion of the time they have been coming at a loss to the exporting country. This position can do no good to anyone and reacts on the different nations; should it go on indefinitely it would, of course, mean bankruptcy.

No doubt many of us listened to the inspiring broadcast talk by Mr. A. E. Marsh, and I am sure that his closing sentence is the wish of everyone.

G. COLES.



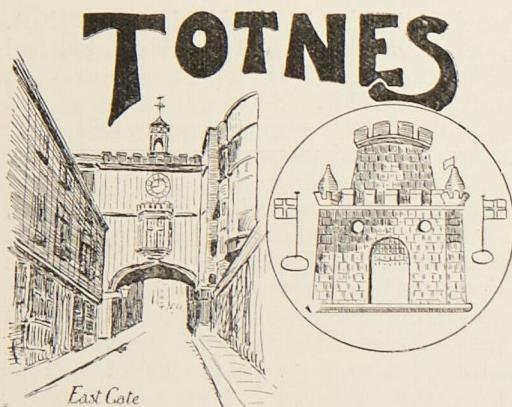
The Inter-branch Darts Competition has now closed and final results are just to hand. When this competition was run last year this Branch finished at the foot of the table, so we think we are justified in saying that we are very pleased with the results as far as we are concerned.

With the small staff at our disposal we think there is satisfaction in seeing our names fifth on the list, and we hope that we shall rise higher in the records another year.

This has been a most enjoyable competition and we shall look forward to its successor.

* * *

Mankind are an incorrigible race. Give them but bugbears and idols—it is all that they ask.—HAZLITT.



During the past few days the news has come that our manager, Mr. J. N. Powney, has been appointed as a Justice of the Peace for the Borough of Totnes, and we are confident that all those of our readers who have met Mr. Powney will share in the pleasure which is felt by us at the honour which has been conferred upon him, and which is regarded locally as a richly-deserved token of appreciation of the valuable public service which he has rendered to the old borough.

We also take this opportunity of offering our heartiest congratulations to another of the Firm's gold medallists, Mr. Jesse A. Bullock, on having had a similar honour conferred upon him. On reading the notice in the Press of Mr. Bullock's appointment, the thought instinctively came to us how admirably both these gentlemen are suited to their posts.

The generous amount of sunshine with which we have been favoured this spring has turned our thoughts to the summer which is looming ahead, with the result that the arrangements for our annual Summer Outing have been completed, so we are now looking forward to the 24th June, when we hope to again visit Pasty Land, and view the neighbourhood associated with the legend of the passing of King Arthur. If we meet with the same good fortune regarding weather conditions which has always attended our past trips into our neighbouring county, then we fully expect to be able to write the above date down in our diaries as a day which has been well spent.

W.J.T.

Photographic Notes.

ACTION PICTURES FOR THE AMATEUR MOVIE-MAKER.

HOW TO GET GOOD PICTURES OF HOUNDS IN FULL CRY.

Some fine action pictures can be taken in the early Spring by amateur cinematographers.

Football matches, beaglers, cross-country runs, and meets are just a few of the many attractive subjects which offer excellent opportunities for really good "shots."

A meet of hounds is nearly always an excellent "hunting ground" for the owner of a Cine-Kodak. If it is held at a village green or cross-roads there will be opportunities for both long and close-up shots. On a bright, frosty morning a glimpse of the huntsman's arrival, surrounded by the hounds, is a picturesque and easily-secured subject, and later shots of the field moving off to draw the first covert, and then the hounds breaking cover will make interesting pictures.

Study the Country.

If a high view-point is desired, a fence, gate, or even the roof of a car will provide a convenient stand. For those who follow on foot, some knowledge of the country will prove useful. It will generally be found that one of the best positions is by a gate, through which the field will pass.

The football field, of course, offers innumerable opportunities for further action pictures. As a general rule, a position near one of the goals or touch-lines will prove the most profitable.

When taking these shots of fast-moving objects, it should be remembered that figures coming directly towards the lens appear to be moving much more slowly than those which cross it at right angles, and unless the shutter speed is very fast, the latter type of shot should be avoided as it will only result in a blurred length of film.

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Many men build as cathedrals were built, the part nearest the ground finished; but that part which soars towards heaven, the turrets and the spires, forever incomplete.—HENRY WARD BEECHER.



BY APPOINTMENT

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7. — JUNE, 1933. — No. 6.

Editorial Notes.

ONE of the amazing facts which emerges from the present international situation is the increasing ease with which the daily life of individuals can be pursued. Transport, both of persons and merchandise, which before the war entailed intense physical effort and laborious organisation, can be accomplished to the uttermost ends of the earth with remarkable ease and efficiency. Internal communication has developed even more rapidly, and people whose lives were spent within a twelve-mile radius of their birth-places now visit spots which at one time were attained by a small minority.

Clothing, both in style, cut, and taste, has improved to an even more remarkable degree. An early Victorian returning and viewing the respectably dressed throngs in our city streets would be pardoned for thinking that the golden age had at last arrived.

The availability both in quality and variety of foods has altered the tables of our people out of all recognition, when compared with those of our ancestors, and, what is perhaps more important still, our children are more adequately and sensibly fed.

Whatever drawbacks there may be in modern houses, they are certainly planned with a view to convenience and hygiene and

entail less unnecessary labour than their Victorian counterpart.

Public Health is maintained with efficiency and a minimum of inconvenience to patients. There is no need for anyone to carry a complaint to the grave without attention, for skilled attendance is available for the poorest of our fellows.

The onus of providing for old and infirm relatives has passed with the provision of State Pensions and National Health Insurance, thus allowing much money to remain in the family for extras, which at one time had to be paid out as soon as received.

The provision of a widespread system of education, which opens the Universities to children of promise, is raising the standard of our national life to a degree which only those who remember Victorian days can appreciate.

Perhaps the most startling fact of all is that many who are unfortunately unable to obtain work are provided with a sum of money by the State, in excess of wages paid for a twelve hours day of work some years ago.

At the back of all these symptoms lies the old proverb of the goose that lays the golden eggs, and it is to consider this problem that the great Economic Conference was opened in London this month.

The gravity of the position must be discernible to all, but when the history of these days is written, it will be a matter for remark that personal inconvenience was reduced to such an unbelievable minimum.

Between Ourselves.

A FEW days before his own accident happened, Mr. Roland Harris, in writing to me, referred to the dangers of the London streets to the unwary foot-passenger. Now, greatly to our regret, he is himself the victim of an accident, with a badly-fractured leg.

Mr. Roland Harris occupies such a unique place in our circle that in a very special way we wish him well, and a speedy recovery.

Mention of London in these days associates it at once with the great Conference of 66 Nations whose governmental heads are now in session in our Capital in an attempt to find a world solution for the world's battered finances, unemployment, and the shrinkage of inter-trading between nation and nation.

The pessimist is already busy with the stupid question, "What can they do?" He recites the countless Conferences of nations or groups of nations which have taken place since the famous Peace Conference of Versailles.

There is just this to be said in answer to the pessimist—a common need demands a common solution.

These are not the days in which one country can flourish at the expense of others, for all, in greater or lesser degree, are suffering alike, and while it may be impossible, even in an international gathering, for the individual point of view of a nation to be wholly submerged, there is sufficient common ground upon which movement can be made for beneficial world results to be obtained.

To this end we are proud that the gathering should take place on British soil and that its keynote should have been struck by the King. It would seem that already definite contributions to the settlement of the problems ahead of it have been made by our own Prime Minister and Chancellor of the Exchequer.

And then again talking of Conferences, I made reference last month to the progress of the Pig and Bacon Re-organisation Schemes.

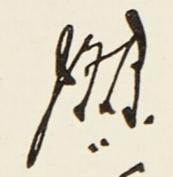
By the time these lines are in print we expect that propaganda work will be in full progress on all hands. The idea of the Bacon Curer is that it is his job, as far as is humanly possible, to work at these Schemes, to prepare for them and to make them as complete and water-tight as may be practicable. Later the Bacon Curer will be called to vote upon these Schemes and then he will have to consider very carefully whether, in view of the position generally as then appearing to him, he is able to vote for a Scheme which will entail the acceptance of contracts at prices which it is estimated will be very much higher than would apply from now until the end of the first contract period, if he were buying without a contract of any sort.

Trade can only be called desperately bad in the demand that is coming along for English goods.

The effect of the Restrictions of Imports Scheme as it will be administered for the future is not by any means apparent at the present time, and the Bacon Curer rightly feels that he will have to see very much more clearly into the future before deciding whether he will be able, if he votes for the Scheme, to at least obtain for his goods the amount which he has contracted to pay the farmer for his pigs.

One of the purposes of the present Economic Conference is to raise price levels. If this were to operate in regard to various alternative foods which are now so uneconomically low, it would probably mean a better demand for all kinds of bacon, but the Curer at the moment lacks assurance on this point.

So far as those Directors of the Board of Harris who are dealing with these matters in London now are concerned, they are giving of their time and energy without stint to the building up of suitable schemes, but they, with all other Curers, are reserving the right to vote, when the time comes, according to the information and prospects then before them.



Inter-Departmental Cricket.

The first match of this Tournament was played in splendid weather on Tuesday, June 6th, the contestants being Printing and Slaughter v. Retort, Basement, &c. G. R. Ashman, winning the toss, elected to bat. An early success came the way of the Retort when H. J. Cleverly gave an easy catch with the total only 1. The second wicket—A. Bennett 13—fell at 17, when G. R. Ashman came in and he played a captain's part by withstanding the bowling until the score-board registered 98 for 9, of which he had scored 42, and which included five fours. J. Dean partnered him in a good stand for the seventh wicket, taking the score from 41 to 80. The innings closed five minutes under time at 101. R. King bowled well—5 for 14. B. Gough 2 for 8, A. Sutton 2 for 37, R. Stanley 1 for 5, B. Dolman 1 for 8, and A. Winter 1 for 16, also played their part in the bowling department. Catches were made by L. Read, A. Winter, R. King, and L. Davies.

The Retort Department commenced very badly, three wickets being down for 10 runs. L. Davies and B. Gough carried the score to 34 before the former was run out, having made 10. B. Dolman helped himself to 10 and it was on his departure at 54 for six that the thrill of the match came. R. Stanley, the Retort captain, came in at a critical moment. Much behind the clock with just on 50 runs to get in twenty-three minutes, he set about the bowling, and in fifteen minutes put on 37 runs out of 44. In attempting to make the winning hit he was splendidly caught in the deep by R. Bailey. This score included two sixes and five fours. B. Gough, who had opened the innings, was seventh out at 74, having made a painstaking 28. He was out to a brilliant catch in the slips by Cleverly—a catch worthy of a Chapman or Jardine. Time was called with the score at 124 for nine, and A. King, in playing a not out innings of 17, saw that the match was well and truly won. Catches were made by H. J. Cleverly (3), W. L. Angell, S. Wood, and R. Bailey. H. Cleverly and T. Ratcliffe bowled unchanged, the former securing three wickets for 61 and the latter five for 55. A remarkable feature of the game was the captain of each team made the highest score for his side, and both were dismissed when the score was 98 for nine.

Howard Smart bowled particularly well, his first spell returning the following figures:—8 overs, 4 wickets, 0 maidens, 15 runs. H. Palmer bowled all through the innings and had 3 for 46, and J. E. Bromham's first two overs produced 3 wickets for 8 runs—his eventual figures being 3 for 21. H. Woodman kept wicket well and secured two victims. Catches were made by J. Bromham (2), H. Palmer (2), H. Smart, E. V. Butler, and H. Woodman.

* * *

Perhaps the only true dignity of man is his capacity to despise himself.—SANTAYANA.

MAINTENANCE v. BONING, RINDING, LARD, & SAUSAGE.

This match, like its predecessor, after pursuing an even course, was suddenly enlivened into great excitement by a thrilling finish. Playing twelve a side, the Maintenance Department had made 90 and the Boning had lost nine wickets for 56, when a stand was made which brought the total at the fall of the next wicket 71. The 1st man went in with 21 still to get to win and, amid great excitement, by risking everything for runs, these were obtained, and the Boning won a surprising but most meritorious victory by 7 runs. The Maintenance batted first and mainly through the efforts of J. E. Bromham 29 (splendidly caught by P. Doble at the wicket), E. V. Butler 13, and K. Hillier 11, 90 runs were scored before the innings closed. R. Cobb was the most successful bowler, and secured five wickets for 38. J. Garraway 4 for 17, and H. Millar 2 for 27, did their little bit. Catches were made by P. Doble (2), R. Haines, H. Millar, A. Rose, J. K. Dolman, and R. Cobb.

Essaying the task of making 90 runs, a very bad start was made and five wickets were down for 28. The Boning captain, R. Cobb, who had gone in second wicket down, was playing well, taking no risks whatever, and when he was eventually run out in trying to get the bowling, the score was 71 for ten, of which he had made 41—a score which included five fours. Then came the incident mentioned above. J. Tucker joined A. Hand and by going for every ball he could get his bat to, the latter quickly ran up 23 runs before being caught by Palmer. Tucker played a hero's part by holding his end up as is indicated by his only scoring 3 whilst Hand was hitting up 19.

Howard Smart bowled particularly well, his first spell returning the following figures:—8 overs, 4 wickets, 0 maidens, 15 runs. H. Palmer bowled all through the innings and had 3 for 46, and J. E. Bromham's first two overs produced 3 wickets for 8 runs—his eventual figures being 3 for 21. H. Woodman kept wicket well and secured two victims. Catches were made by J. Bromham (2), H. Palmer (2), H. Smart, E. V. Butler, and H. Woodman.

"So this is London!"

(Continued).

PLAN III.

I have said that London does not specialise. But London is to-day what the Thames has made it to be. The very name almost proves that, for it is derived from the word Llyn-dun, which means a fort on a lake or lagoon. Llyn-dun was founded by the Romans at the time of their occupation, about A.D.43. We can imagine how the Romans navigated the London River as seafaring folks call the Thames up to a point which we now call the Pool. It was without doubt here that the river in its original unembanked state widened out into a sort of lagoon, and on the bank of this lagoon they settled a headquarters and built a fort. The site of that first rough fort is now covered by the Tower of London. We know the Romans knew all there was to know about road making, and they were equally clever in making rivers and streams navigable. So from that early time as more and yet more ships came into England by London River, the importance of London increased. And so to-day the river is of the first importance and visitors to the City should certainly view it and travel its waters.

So go to Westminster Bridge and there, during the Summer season, will be found a service of motor-boats making short and long trips. The short trip will be through the Pool to the Tower Bridge; the longer trip goes on past the Docks to Greenwich. On reaching Greenwich, land and explore Greenwich Park, the Hospital, and Observatory. In Victorian times it was considered the thing to do to make the trip to Greenwich and to end with a Whitebait Dinner at the Ship Hotel, but that particular fashion has died out. But the trip remains and is the best way of seeing the river and the shipping.

PLAN IV.

The river in the other direction from Westminster. This trip takes one past Chelsea and along the boat-race course, and we land at Kew and proceed to spend any time at the Kew Gardens.

The river trips are, of course, day trips, and could finish as Plan I. or II. Those then are all trips which seem to apply to Saturdays, and now, before going on to the much wider plan suitable to a long holiday, I have a novel expedition to propose. I do

this with some trepidation as I am sure that the midnight to dawn part of the trip is not for everyone. Some people would just make nothing out of it, and if made at all it must be entered on in the Prince Florizel spirit of adventure and, as we know, adventures are to the adventurous. We begin the trip in normal fashion. So far we have seen London at play in the Parks and the West End, and on the river. There is, however, a vast portion of London we have not seen at all. I suggest seeing East London, or that central point of it celebrated in song:—

Such is the picture, such are the sights,
Varying, changing in manner and mode,
Bustle and jollity ; business, frivolity,
Saturday night in the Mile End Road.

One can get just as much out of this excursion as one puts into it. The main thing is the people, and if not interested in the life, habits, and manners of the great crowd—well, it's a wash-out. There are, of course, abundant side-shows in the way of cinemas and so forth. There is in this part of London much less side and more easiness and general fun than can be found West. So there along the Mile End Road one fills up the time and then towards 11.30 one makes off once again to the river, and here one becomes alive to the fact that whatever happens elsewhere London never sleeps ; or if London does sleep it is with one great big eye very much open and very much aware.

We take a main road and make our way through the City to Blackfriars and the Embankment. The main roads will be found blazing with light, for now that the crowded daily traffic has almost ceased much work has to be carried out that cannot conveniently be done in day time. But traffic there is and every now and again waggons and lorries will be seen making their way along roads (more of that anon.) The River, the Bridges, and the Embankment at night provide glimpses of romance and tragedy. It is really important that the trip should be made on a night of moonlight, for then the river is at its best.

I have recollections of a music hall song much heard in the 90's. It was introduced and sung by the late Charles Godfrey. The opening and the closing lines of each verse are all I can remember:—

On the Bridge at midnight,
Across the Bridge he goes.
It was, as sung by Godfrey, an intensely dramatic description of the various way-

farers who cross the London Bridges at midnight. Certainly the Poor-law and all that is now done by the Societies (a new one was floated in February) have done something to alter things. The people are sought out by the Salvation and Church Army Societies, and crowds find refuge every night in the Crypt of the Church in Trafalgar Square, but somehow the problem persists. Still desperate and homeless people cross the Bridge at midnight—still they seek resting places on the Embankment. The tragedy goes on and only those who see these sights can plumb the depths of that sad crucifixion which is evident in all lands—"the Martyrdom of Man," the problem of the submerged tenth. But let us look at Father Thames. Dark and ever swiftly flowing, lit up here and there by the reflection of the shore lights and on nights of moonlight beautifully weird. Somehow, our Poets have not so far as I know much exploited the possibilities of moonlight effects on water. I wonder why? Longfellow, the American, seems the only poet attracted by this subject. Longfellow wrote "The Bridge":—

"I stood on the bridge at midnight" is the opening line ; "As the clocks were striking the hour," and

The moon and its broken reflection
And its shadows shall appear
As the symbol of love in heaven
And its wavering image here
the concluding lines.

The river at night is not lifeless, and one sees every now and then, darting swiftly hither and thither, the ceaseless Patrol of the River Police-boats, and lovers of Dickens will readily recall that vivid picture of London river at night, which opens, "Our Mutual Friend."

It is a highly interesting and diverting thing to visit the night coffee stalls and chat with the people clustered around. Here, indeed, can be met life in all its starkness. What yarns some of the fellows can tell, but by no manner of means does the coffee-stall only cater for poverty-stricken folk all sorts of fellows roll up—some boiled shirt gentry finishing up a night of it and getting on home to arrive with the milk. Here, if anywhere, one encounters the sharp edge of wit and quick repartee.

My further plan for this trip is upset by the Saturday. Saturday night is really the one and only night for the Mile End Road, but also it is followed by Sunday morning,

and I wanted the complete trip to end by a visit to Covent Garden Market and the Market is shut on Sundays. I have referred to the vans and lorries which pass through the City main roads during the night. Many of these are bound for Covent Garden. The Market there is really a very early morning push, for the fruits, vegetables, and flowers have to be bought, got away, and on sale around breakfast time.

Therefore, in summer, the real time for this Market is dawn. A great sight it is—all huge mountains of flowers and fruit. And what a bustle and what a shove ! Good sturdy fellows these Covent Garden porters, and it's a marvel to see the loads of baskets, high up one on top of another, that they manage to convey hither and thither on their heads. The mention of these good chaps reminds me of another old Victorian music hall song of the late Gus Ellen's, "E dunno where 'e are." My not infrequent reference to music hall songs may be a surprise to some, but really as pictures of the times they were and are the real flesh and blood of life. Well, I hope visitors to London may somehow or other manage to fit in a dawn in Covent Garden—it is worth while.

I have said that these plans are the outcome of personal experience. It so happened that the night I spent on the Embankment was a Saturday night, and consequently there was little traffic going to the Markets, but there was much stir and bustle at London Bridge and Blackfriars that night because it was then that the first great batch of the season's hop pickers were leaving London bound for the Kentish hop fields. I had seen Covent Garden on another occasion.

I may add that the Embankment experience was a fluke; it happened at the time of the Eastern Counties flood, years ago, when the main line of the Great Eastern broke down. I had to meet some young relative coming up by train and, owing to the great hold-up, which lasted for hours, I took that chance of seeing the River and Embankment at night.

R.E.H.

* * *

The highest form of vanity is love of fame. It is a passion easy to deride, but hard to understand, and in men who live at all by imagination almost impossible to eradicate.—SANTAYANA.

Joseph Priestley, 1733-1804.

SCIENTIFIC Societies the world over this year have been commemorating the bi-centenary of the birth of that great scientist, Joseph Priestley. Apart from his national importance, Priestley can also claim to a great local interest in that he was for some time Librarian and literary companion to the second Earl of Shelburne, afterwards first Marquis of Lansdowne, during which period he actually resided in Calne.

Priestley was born on the 13th March, 1733, at Birstall, near Leeds. His family were of yeoman stock and were people of some substance; his father being a weaver and dresser of cloth. Joseph was the eldest of six—four sons and two daughters. The Priestleys being Congregationalists, Joseph was brought up in that faith and could repeat the Westminster Catechism at the age of four.

When six years old Priestley lost his mother and three years later he was adopted by his aunt, a Mrs. Keighley. He was sent to several private schools, and also for a period went to Batley Grammar School. While at school he carried out his first scientific experiment by confining spiders in a bottle to ascertain how long they would live without air.

Joseph was intended for the Ministry, and during his school days showed a natural aptitude for languages. He had a knowledge of Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, and later taught himself French, German, Italian, Chaldee, Syriac, and Arabic while at home, his aunt having removed him from school on account of delicate health. This reading was also supplemented by a study of Natural Philosophy and Logic. There is no doubt that his intellectual studies at this period were the beginning of that religious heterodoxy which he showed throughout his life.

Having improved considerably in health, Priestley was sent when nineteen years old to the Daventry Academy, where he remained three years in preparation for his entry into the Ministry.

His first appointment was that of assistant to an aged Congregational minister at Needham Market, Suffolk. The salary was £40 a year, of which he received only

£30, which sum was supplemented by a further £20 from his aunt. An attempt to eke out a livelihood as a schoolmaster failed on account of unpopularity due to his heterodoxical opinions and the fact that he had an inveterate stammer.

The good offices of a Sheffield Minister procured Priestley an appointment to a church at Nantwich, Cheshire. Here he was more successful as a result of a small but tolerant congregation, and also he had some success with a private school which he ran. These improved circumstances enabled Priestley to buy books and various scientific instruments, while he was indebted to a clerical friend for the gift of a telescope.

In 1761, when 28 years old, Priestley was appointed tutor in classical languages and literature at the Warrington Academy, Lancashire. His six years here included some of the notable events of his life. In 1762 he was ordained, and in the same year was married at Wrexham to Mary, the only daughter of Isaac Wilkinson, an ironmaster. His wife was eighteen years old and is stated to have been a woman of good education and sound sense. While at Warrington he published a "Chart of Biography" which obtained for him the degree of LL.D. at Edinburgh University. It was also at Warrington that Priestley first became interested in Chemistry as a result of lectures given at the Academy by a Dr. Turner, of Liverpool.

About this time Priestley spent a month annually in London, where he established friendships with Benjamin Franklin and Canton, the discoverer of phosphorus. Franklin encouraged him to write "The History and Present State of Electricity," which procured his election to the Fellowship of the Royal Society on the 12th June, 1766.

In 1767 Priestley was called to the Mill Hill Chapel, Leeds. While waiting for a house he had lodgings next to a brewery, which resulted in an experiment on "fixed air" (carbonic acid gas), which shortly afterwards led to the invention of soda water, and for which he was rewarded the Copley Medal of the Royal Society. Priestley was six years in Leeds and he founded the Circulating Library there.

In December, 1772, William Fitzmaurice Petty, second Earl of Shelburne, and later first Marquis of Lansdowne, offered Priestley an appointment as librarian and literary companion to himself. His duties were the

preparation of Parliamentary information for the Earl and the education of his sons, whilst he would have leisure to follow his experiments and might preach when he pleased. The salary was £250 a year with an allowance of £40 a year for experiments, and he was to have a house in Calne during the summer and occupy rooms in his patron's house in London during the winter. Priestley resigned his Leeds appointment and removed to Calne in June, 1773.

It was in Calne that Priestley accomplished his most important discoveries in chemistry, the most notable being the discovery of oxygen in 1774 by heating oxide of mercury. Several other gases were discovered by Priestley, many of which were the result of his new method of collecting a gas over mercury instead of water, thus obtaining gases which dissolve in water. Further experiments were the action of acids on metals and an investigation of the gases evolved. It must not be assumed that Priestley devoted his time solely to chemistry, for it was during his stay in Calne that he found out that air which had been exhausted by the breathing of animals could be rejuvenated by growing plants. Thus establishing that fundamental biological fact that plants decompose carbonic acid gas with production of oxygen. Later Priestley obtained oxygen from plants growing in a solution of carbonic acid gas.

Under the patronage of the Earl of Shelburne, Priestley continued his religious and philosophical writings, and these eventually resulted in his undoing as far as Lord Shelburne was concerned. Priestley, besides being heterodox in religion, was also an extreme radical in politics. His religious writings greatly scandalised the orthodox, who believed him to be little better than an atheist, and his political opinions were dangerous to his patron, who was Pitt's Secretary of State. So Priestley as well as Lord Shelburne recognised that the appointment should be terminated. They parted good friends and Lord Shelburne paid Priestley a promised annuity of £150 a year for life.

In 1780 Priestley removed to London, where he renewed his many friendships. After five months, however, he removed to Birmingham, on the advice of his brother-in-law, John Wilkinson, and shortly resumed his ministerial duties as junior minister of the New Meeting, Birmingham, at £100 a

year. He had some leisure here and soon made his mark amongst the local scientists. In religion he openly avowed himself to be a Unitarian, and became even more of a Radical politically, though he was always loyal to Constitutional Government. In 1791 he wrote to Burke vindicating the principles of the French Revolution, and this aroused popular feeling against him to such an extent that in July of the same year, during a celebration of the second anniversary of the storming of the Bastille, there resulted public riots in which Priestley's house and chapel and the houses of his friends were ransacked and burnt.

Priestley now settled at Hackney, and his Birmingham loss of £2,000 was made good by friends. Soon, however, persecution followed him and he became a man shunned, even by his colleagues of the Royal Society. Thus he was driven from his native land, and on 7th April, 1794, he sailed for New York to join his sons in America.

Just twenty years after the discovery of oxygen Priestley arrived in Northumberland, Philadelphia, and built a house on the banks of the Susquehanna river. His wife died before the completion of the house, but Priestley lived there practically in retirement until his death, but always engaged in experimental work and in religious activities. He died on the 2nd February, 1804, and was buried in the Quaker burial ground nearby.

Thus ended the life of a great man, for if he had not been a great scientist he would still be known as a pioneer of religious and civil liberty.

H. FIRTH.

THE CONCLUSION.

Even such is Time, that takes in trust
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And pays us but with earth and dust;
Who in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our ways,
Shuts up the story of our days.
But from this earth, this grave, this dust,
My God shall raise me up, I trust.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

* * *

We speak of fame as the reward of genius, whereas in true genius, the imaginative dominion of experience is its own reward, and fame is but a foolish image by which its worth is symbolised.—SANTAYANA.

HARRIS WELFARE ASSOCIATION (CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION).
FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 12th AUGUST, 1933, in the Recreation Ground, Calne.

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- 1.—With the exception of Class 47 all Competitors must be Members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section of the H.W.A.
- 2.—Class 47 is open to Children of all Members of the above Section.
- 3.—No Competitor to enter more than 12 Classes, excluding Classes 37, 38, 46, 47, 48, and 49. Schedule numbers, &c., to be adhered to.
- 4.—All exhibits to be the produce of Exhibitor's garden or allotments (except Classes 37, 38, 46, 47, 48, and 49) and must have been in their possession at least 28 days previous to the Show.
 Objection to an exhibition entry must be made during the afternoon with a deposit of 2s. 6d., which will be returned if the objection is upheld.
 Any Competitor breaking this rule will be prohibited from exhibiting at any subsequent Show held under the auspices of the Association.
- 5.—All exhibits to be staged by 2.30 p.m. To facilitate display length of green on vegetables must not exceed 7 inches.
- 6.—The Exhibitors' Enclosure to be cleared of all except Judges and Officials at 2.45 p.m.
- 7.—The Judges to be at liberty to taste or cut any exhibit and to withhold any prize if, in their opinion, the entries in any Class do not warrant same. If 3 entries received in any one Class two prizes to be given, if two entries one prize.
- 8.—All Entry Forms, accompanied by the Entrance Fee, should be handed to the Hon. Secretaries on or before the THURSDAY preceding the Show. The Entrance Fee is 1s. for Members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section, and will entitle the Exhibitor to a lucky numbered ticket of admission.
- 9.—Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m., when all prize-money will be paid out from the Committee Tent.
- 10.—For Classes 37, 38, 46, 47, and 48, no Entrance Free will be charged.
- 11.—Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Secretaries or any Member of the Committee.
- 12.—The Committee do not hold themselves responsible for the loss or damage of any article during or after the Exhibition.

SCHEDULE.

FRUIT SECTION.

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1.—6 Apples (dessert), shown on a plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	
2.—6 Apples (Cooking), shown on a plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	
3.—6 Plums, shown on plate...	4/-	3/-	2/-	
4.—18 Gooseberries, shown on plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	
5.—Currants, any variety (not less than $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.), shown on a plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	
6.—Any variety of Fruit not shown in Schedule, shown on a plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	
7.—Loganberries, shown on a plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	

VEGETABLE SECTION.

8.—Collection of Vegetables (6 varieties)	10/-	7/6	5/-	2/6
9.—Green Peas (18 pods), plate or dish	4/-	3/-	2/-	
10.—18 French Beans, plate or dish	4/-	3/-	2/-	
11.—6 Carrots (long)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
12.—6 Carrots (short)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
13.—6 Potatoes (round white), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
14.—6 Potatoes (round, excluding white), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	
15.—2 Vegetable Marrows ...	3/-	2/-	1/-	
16.—3 Cabbages (cooking)....	3/-	2/-	1/-	
17.—2 Cabbages (pickling)....	3/-	2/-	1/-	
18.—6 Turnips	3/-	2/-	1/-	

19.—3 Beetroot (long)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
20.—3 Beetroot (short)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
21.—12 Onions, stand or box	5/-	4/-	3/-	2/-
22.—Collection of Potatoes (4 varieties—2 K., 2 R., 6 Potatoes of each), plates	6/-	4/6	3/-	2/-
23.—18 Broad or Long Pod Beans, dish	3/-	2/-	1/-	
24.—Eschalots (24), stand or small box	3/-	2/-	1/-	
25.—6 Parsnips	3/-	2/-	1/-	
26.—3 Lettuce (cabbage or cos)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
27.—3 Cauliflower	3/-	2/-	1/-	
28.—3 Sticks of Rhubarb	3/-	2/-	1/-	
29.—Any variety of Vegetable not shown in Schedule	3/-	2/-	1/-	
30.—6 Kidney Potatoes (white) plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
31.—6 Kidney Potatoes (excluding white), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
32.—2 Sticks of Celery	3/-	2/-	1/-	
33.—Dish of Cooked Potatoes	3/-	2/-	1/-	
34.—9 Heaviest Potatoes	3/-	2/-	1/-	

FLOWER SECTION.

35.—6 Bunches Cut Flowers (any variety)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
36.—6 Varieties of Sweet Peas (6 spikes of each—any foliage)	5/-	3/6	2/-	1/-
37.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas (any foliage)	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
38.—Nosegay of Garden Flowers	4/-	3/-	2/-	
39.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers (perennials)	4/-	3/-	2/-	

40.—6 Spikes of Gladioli	3/6	2/6	1/6	
41.—Nosegay of Roses	4/-	3/-	2/-	
42.—Specimen Plant (Flowering)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
43.—4 Bunches of Ten-week Stocks	3/6	2/6	1/6	
44.—4 Bunches of Antirrhinums (4 varieties)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
45.—Specimen Plant (Foliage)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
46.—Table Decoration	10/-	7/6	5/-	

(Tables provided, size 5ft. by 4ft. 6in. All decorations to be carried out by Members or, if preferred, wife or daughter, and the entry to be in the name of the Exhibitor).

47.—Nosegay of Wild Flowers (for Children of Members only. All Exhibitors to have Admission Ticket) ...	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
48.—Floral Design. Exhibitor's choice (tray or box not to exceed 28in. x 24in., and not less than 18in. x 14in.)	8/6	6/6	4/6	2/6

CAKE, JAMS, AND JELLY SECTION.

(Section 1 open to Lady Members of Carnival and Flower Show Section).

50.—Jam, any variety	4/-	3/-	2/-	
51.—Jelly	4/-	3/-	2/-	
52.—Marmalade	4/-	3/-	2/-	

53.—Fruit Cake (ingredients not to cost more than 1/6)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
54.—Jam, any variety	4/-	3/-	2/-	
55.—Jelly	4/-	3/-	2/-	

56.—Marmalade	4/-	3/-	2/-	
57.—Fruit Cake (ingredients not to cost more than 1/6)	4/-	3/-	2/-	

The way of the World.

The ordinary garden snail is reputed to have a great homing instinct, but the telephone is a much quicker message carrier.

"For Winter Hikers":—A way to warm the legs is to rub nettles on same, but stockings are a good substitute.

Warders in a prison recently came out on strike, and all the prisoners were in complete sympathy with this idea.

Wasps are keen judges of dishes; they never miss a picnic when they see one.

Chewing gum is said to be excellent for the complexion, but the difficulty is getting the face off the towel after washing.

A record, "Hole done in 5, with an umbrella." But golf clubs will not keep the rain off.

This month's proverb:—"To the pure all things are pure: and the cricketer may touch pitch and remain undefiled."

* * *

We extend our salutations to the hikers who started off in fine style on Shanks' pony and returned in finer style in a pony trap.



The Editors,
"Harris Magazine,"
 Calne.

DEAR SIRS,

How queer a thing is fate—how perverse and whimsical.

Last April I completed a series of sketches on London life. The patient reader may presently see that in one I mentioned the great hospital of St. Bartholomew and in another the dangers of the road traffic. Little did I think in April that before the articles appeared in print I should have been picked up in a City street as a road casualty and taken to the safe harbourage of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Nasty complicated smash of two broken bones in my right leg and no saying at the time of writing when I shall be about again.

I am a wiser and sadder man. I now have first hand experience of a great London Hospital, and all I have heard is true. It is wonderful that an entire stranger should be taken in and nursed and tended as we are here.

On the other hand, this matter of the roads is rapidly becoming a real national curse.

Yours faithfully,
 R.E.H.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).

PART VI.

When it rains on the 8th of June, day of the St. Medard, great concern is felt in France, on account of the following well-known French saying :—

Quand il pleut à la St. Medard
Il pleuvra quarante jours plus tard
A moins que St. Barnabe

Vienne lui couper l'herbe sous le pied
Which implies that when rain falls on that day it will rain during forty days, unless it is fine on St. Barnabas day (11th of June). When this is the case great relief is felt as many people believe in this old saying, which, strange to say, often comes true.

On the 13th of July, as soon as it is dark enough, there are torchlight processions all over France, accompanied by bands. In towns where there are military barracks the torches and lanterns are carried by soldiers and the military bands take part in the processions. These torchlight processions are always followed by crowds of people, while others stand on the pavements to watch them pass.

On the morning of the 14th of July, trumpets sound in different parts of the towns, proclaiming the dawn of the French National Fete, which is a general holiday. It commemorates the destruction of the Bastille and the adoption of the tri-colour as the French national flag. It is a republican fete.

Wherever soldiers are stationed there is a review of troops on the morning of the 14th of July, and decorations are presented. Then they march along, followed by sailors, scouts, gymnastic societies, firemen with shining helmets and their fire-engines, and various societies interspersed with various bands.

In Paris the review is much more important and only troops take part in the procession, namely :—Infantry, Artillery, Engineers, Aviators, Cuirassiers, Dragoons, Light Infantry, Guards, Colonials, Naval Fusiliers, Paris firemen (who are soldiers), and officer cadets from the Military and Naval Training-schools. Each regiment carries its flag, and the sight of these is very impressive as so many of them are tattered and torn and make the spectators think of what the standard-bearers must have gone

through to defend them. The Naval Fusiliers carry the flags of the Yser and Dixmude.

The review of the troops is held in Paris by the President of the Republic, who is escorted from the Elysée (his Palace) by the Guards and their band (the Garde Républicaine), which is the best French military band. When the President reaches the grandstand the bands play the Marseillaise.

After the review and distribution of decorations awarded during the year the troops march past the grandstand with their bands.

Wreaths are placed on all war memorials and there are services in the Churches at which Government and town officials are present. At the close of these services the National Anthem is played. The churches are decorated with flags.

All over the country children of the infant schools are given sweets, and in some places toys as well. Big families of poor people receive gifts of meat, vegetables, and bread, while the soldiers in the barracks get better fare on that day.

The reason why there are so many soldiers is that every young Frenchman who is physically fit must be a soldier from the age of 20 to 21.

In the afternoon all theatres, picture-palaces, and music halls give free representations. Concerts are also given free of charge in various halls, and there are sports and amusements of all kinds.

In many places a monster balloon is filled in the presence of a large number of spectators. This takes several hours, and the bands play to while away the time of the onlookers. In the course of the afternoon small balloons are sent off to ascertain the direction of the wind and the likely destination of the big balloons. There are competitions organised every year to guess where the balloons will descend, and prizes awarded to the persons who have guessed right. The Mayors and town councillors visit the different parts of the towns where amusements are taking place, and are usually present when the monster balloons ascend. The pilots usually take a passenger with them, and as they ascend the Marseillaise is played.

In Paris, at 7 p.m., the Minister of War revives the flame on the Unknown Warrior's grave under the Arc de Triomphe. He is

received there by the Military Governor of Paris and representatives of various societies of ex-soldiers. In 1932, instead of reviving the flame himself the War Minister went towards a very badly-wounded ex-soldier, decorated with the Legion of Honour (the highest French decoration), and requested him to perform this sacred act of remembrance. The music of the Guards then played a hymn of homage to the dead. Before leaving the War Minister bowed before the Unknown Soldier's grave and shook hands with the badly-wounded soldiers present, most of whom were pushed along in invalid chairs by comrades less badly wounded than themselves.

All towns are decorated for the 14th of July. Flags fly on all public buildings and are to be seen at the windows of most houses and offices. The ships in the ports are gaily decorated with bunting. There are lanterns or electrical decorations across the principal streets and public gardens, which are beautifully lit up at night.

The public buildings, shops, and banks are beautifully decorated by garlands of electric lights, and the day closes with wonderful firework displays to which crowds of people go, after which they parade about the principal streets of the towns to see the illuminations. Others go to the various halls, where public dances are held. There are even dances out of doors on public squares, as well as in halls. On the nights of the 13th and 14th of July the cafes are permitted to remain open all night.

D.G.T.B.

(To be continued).

* * *

If a man have not acquired the habit of reading till he be old, he shall sooner in his old age learn to make shoes than learn the adequate use of a book. . . . Let those who are not old, who are still young, ponder this well.—ANTHONY TROLLOPE, in "The Claverings."

* * *

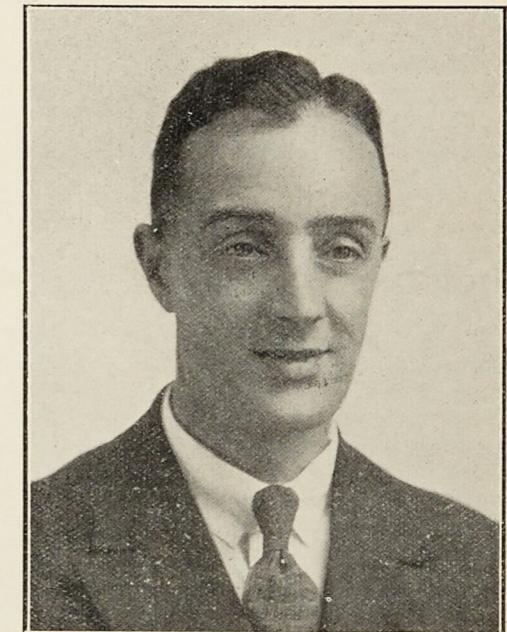
IS IT SO SMALL A THING?

Is it so small a thing
To have enjoyed the sun,
To have lived light in the spring,
To have loved, to have thought, to have
done ;
To have advanced true friends, and beat
down baffling foes ?

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. G. F. TAYLOR.



Geo. F. TAYLOR commenced with the Firm at Calne, in February, 1915, and after doing his bit during the war in Mesopotamia, came back fully determined to serve his country well in peace.

He was transferred to Redruth in 1924, where he has proved a capable organiser. He is keenly interested in the youth of the county, having done good work with the Boy Scouts, and has also helped our local musical societies, for which he has acted as assistant-secretary.

* * *

Wedding Bells.

Miss Mabel Florence Hillier, of the Ledger Department, was married to Mr. Sydney James Beer at the Parish Church, Calne, on June 3rd. She was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery from her colleagues. Miss Hillier was a member of the Office Staff for 14 years.

* * *

There are names written in her immortal scroll at which Fame blushes !—HAZLITT.

Know these Isles.

THE question of where to go for one's holiday is very much to the fore just now.

Apart from the fact that the rate of exchange is hardly favourable there is much health and enjoyment to be had in these old Isles of ours without going abroad. There is, however, something definitely in favour of at least one visit to a foreign country, and that is we broaden our knowledge of how other people live and are better able to appreciate the differences that arise in our daily lives.

The most accessible country from England is perhaps France and a visit to Paris leaves one with lasting impressions. The fact of being unable to speak French need not worry a prospective visitor to this country because there are quite a number of hotels to suit all pockets where English is spoken by at least one or two members of the staff. Some of these hotels are situated very favourably for easy access to all parts of Paris and the chief centres of transportation to the outside districts.

One of the beauties of Paris is that, whilst it is the capital of France, one is quickly into the country amid most delightful surroundings and to all intents and purposes far away from the bustle of the busy City.

The War made a tremendous difference to both England and France inasmuch as the two countries have blended their habits and one is quickly at home amongst the French. They do, of course, still religiously stick to their coffee, rolls, and butter for breakfast, and this habit seems strange compared to the English breakfast. Most of the hotels in summer usually serve breakfast in the open, very often in a courtyard which is formed by the hotel being built in either a square or a circle.

Montmartre is rapidly losing its name as the Latin quarter and Montparnasse is as quickly taking its place. It is well worth climbing the hill to Montmartre, where you will find the world-famous Indian Mosque, and from this elevation a wonderful view of Paris is obtained.

Montparnasse has some of the most famous restaurants on the Continent. These restaurants are open night and day

and are always a very popular rendezvous. Their continental style of serving meals outside is certainly novel, especially when one can take them without being discomfited by the curiosity of passers by.

The Cafe de la Paix, on the Rue de la Paix, is world famous, and here one sees classes and types of persons belonging to all nations. In fact, it is a revelation to go and sit in one of these large cafes watching the different types of humanity, and many an exceedingly interesting hour can be spent in this way.

The Bois de Boulogne and the Champs Elysées, the Arc de Triomphe, Opera House, Notre Dame and Napolean's Tomb, with its uncanny blue light from the glass windows above shining on the tomb, are sights not to be forgotten.

Within easy reach of Paris there is Fontainebleau, with its wonderful forest and magnificent views.

Then there is Versailles, with the Palace and Gardens, which are really beyond any description of mine. I believe that at one time the French nation were unable to find the necessary money to keep the Chateau in a state of preservation and the Carnegie Trust took over this work. Whether this is the case at the moment I do not know.

One could go on indefinitely about this wonderful City and its beautiful surrounding country, so in leaving Paris it is worth mentioning that in summer the air is very dry and invigorating. Provided one does not go too early in the season a very enjoyable holiday is ensured.

There are, however, plenty of places in Great Britain where an equally enjoyable holiday can be spent, and in many cases without the distance and certainly without the formalities necessary to get to the Continent.

The Cornish Riviera is equal to any Continental coast, and there are countless seaside and inland watering places where all tastes are catered for to the last detail.

The scenery and places of interest such as are found in Devonshire, Cornwall, Somerset, Hereford, our own Wiltshire, Northumberland, Norfolk, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland, &c., are of such beauty and charm that in the ordinary course of events it is well worth seeing them all before going to foreign climes.

There are Hydropathics in most parts of this country and Scotland, particularly in the north, where one is able to spend a most enjoyable time. In the past these Hydropathic hotels were built more or less with the idea of giving treatment to people suffering some various ailments, such as rheumatism, insomnia, and so on, and were only frequented by invalids. In many cases these unfortunate people, having families and not liking to leave them on their own, started to take them along, too, and the demand made by the young society full of holiday spirits was quickly catered for by the enterprising people in charge of these hotels. The result is that, although the cure side of the business still exists and trained staffs are kept for the purpose of administering various treatments for different ailments, such as sulphur baths, mud baths, brine baths, and various electrical treatments, it has been very much relegated to the background and the catering for healthy people has been by far the more profitable.

One of the great features of these Hydropathics is that they make one charge, which is invariably inclusive. This includes all indoor and outdoor amusements, such as tennis, putting, badminton, and dancing, so that when one comes to weigh up the cost against staying in an ordinary hotel and paying for amusement outside, it will be found that in nearly every case there is a considerable saving.

Very pleasant company is to be found in these Hydropathics, which are usually situated in delightful surroundings and are of easy access to well-known beauty spots and places of interest generally.

They have become so popular that it is necessary to book in good time. I remember once staying in a Hydropathic where there were nearly four hundred people, and quite a number of them were sleeping in the Turkish Baths and various odd corners. A game of billiards had to be stopped because the table was to be utilised as a bed and the particular guest was waiting to retire!

There is a Hydropathic at Peebles, Peeblesshire, near Edinburgh (I should say that this place is one of the finest in the country); Athol Palace, Perthshire; Turnberry, Ayrshire; Hexham, Northumberland; Ilkley, on the Yorkshire Moors; Harrogate, Yorkshire; and in many other places.

(To be continued).



THE CURER.
(Continued)

Bacon pig production requires careful thought and consideration at all its stages. A pig which is properly bred but improperly fed cannot be expected to give a side of grade A bacon, neither is it likely that an improperly bred but correctly fed pig will produce a side suitable for the best trade. Correct breeding and feeding must go hand in hand to secure those uniform results so much required at the present moment.

The selection of breeding stock must at all times be accompanied with a certain amount of risk, as such selection is a matter of judgment wherein the human element enters very largely, and for this reason a detailed knowledge of results is essential, as it is only by obtaining such knowledge that the feeder is able to judge whether or no he is actually producing that which he set out to produce. For this purpose he cannot do better than take advantage of the Recording Scheme which has been started in this country. Under these schemes he can ascertain the exact performance of any boar or sow, and full details as to his bacon pigs. By studying the information furnished him he will be able to eliminate any sow which does not produce pigs of a required standard, and will know exactly in what direction his pigs fail. If full advantage is to be taken of the information supplied under these schemes it will be necessary to keep an accurate record of the rations fed at all stages.

Can we produce in this country a side of bacon suitable for the consumer? This question may be answered by reference to a competition run recently by the Millers' Mutual Association in conjunction with all our factories. In this competition the standard to be achieved was set very high, but in spite of this 33 per cent. of the entries

were awarded over 90 per cent. of marks. When the large number of entries is considered, these figures prove that the job can be done.

An analysis of these entries shows also that the principal defect in those entries which failed to reach this figure was an excess of fat, but this might easily have been reduced if the pigs had been slaughtered at a lighter weight. It further shows that by far the largest proportion of good pigs were found amongst those pigs between 7.10 and 8 score dead-weight.

Another illustration of the predominance of fat will be found in the following extract of a collection of consignments of pigs selected at random, sent to the factory under one of the Recording Schemes:—

Feeder.	A.	B.	C.			
	No.	%	No.	%	No.	%
Total Pigs	90	—	43	—	47	—
Grade A Pigs ...	49	54	14	33	6	13
Thin Belly.....	3	3	—	—	—	—
Shoulder Fat ...	26	30	23	54	29	62
Overweight	12	13	6	13	12	25

The probability is that had the overweight pigs been sent in at a lighter weight many of them would have qualified as Grade A.; on the other hand, the figures clearly show the need for a study of the grading sheets with a view to the elimination of the sows giving pigs with heavy shoulders.

An example of the benefits of control may be obtained by an examination of the points awarded at the Dairy Show, all of which were awarded on the basis of definite measurements.

Fat. (20)	Steak. (15)	Length for weight fat on cut side (10)	Lean to cut side (10)	Total
Whitley Cup 18.6	10.2	8.8	4.8	77.0
Beale Cup ... 17.8	12.5	9.0	8.0	82.9
Bledisloe Cup ... 16.6	14.0	8.1	8.6	88.1
Recorded Pigs ... 20.0	10.9	9.4	9.9	91.6

It will be noticed that the pigs in the Recorded Class received full marks for fat, highest marks for length, and proportion of fat on the cut side. The streaks, however, show a weakness, but were not the worst of those exhibited.

The value of a pig weighing-machine is not sufficiently realised or they would be

more frequently installed. With the aid of such a machine a feeder can at least be sure of marketing his animals at the correct weight, and can, by weighing the litters at weaning time, do much towards the production of early-maturing pigs. He will also have the satisfaction of knowing that, at any rate, he is working on definite facts, as opposed to the human judgment, which, at the best, is liable to considerable variation.

The breeding of pigs for bacon may be summed up as follows:—

- 1.—Breed only from a Large White Yorkshire Boar.
- 2.—Select all sows carefully from the Berkshire, Large Black, Middle White, or Wessex breeds.
- 3.—Pay careful attention to the feeding and management of stock at all stages.
- 4.—Feed only balanced rations composed of the best cereals.
- 5.—Market the pigs when they are between 7.10 and 8 score dead-weight.
- 6.—Keep detailed records and apply the knowledge gained by the information they provide to improvement of the herd.

* * *

If anybody had any real liberty, any real independence, and owed subservience to no one, then the reluctance of people to be servants would be more understandable. But since we are all servants . . . !—E. V. LUCAS, in "Encounters and Diversions."

* * *

SOME OLD PROVERBS.

"A man without a smiling face must not open a shop."—Chinese.

"Palings weren't fixed for climbing over."—West Indian Negro.

"The sad man rose to enjoy himself, but found no room."—Egyptian.

"Live in my heart and pay no rent."—Irish.

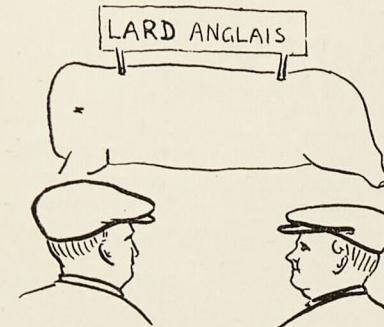
"In the ant's house dew is a deluge."—Persian.

"The man who confesses his ignorance shows it once; the man who tries to conceal it shows it many times."—Japanese.

"A book is like a garden carried in the pocket."—Arabian.

"Tin plate don't mind dropping on the floor."—American Negro.

"The Innocents Abroad."



SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT THAT MICK.



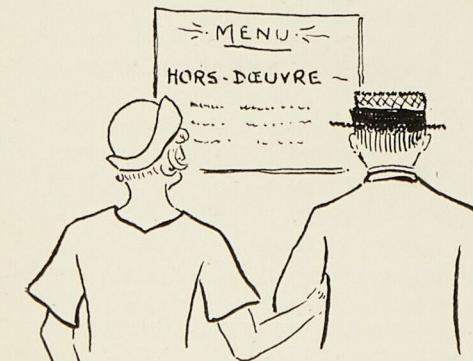
AVEZ-VOUS — CARTE — POSTALE ?
YAH, BIG BOY, FILM STAR OR VIEWS ?



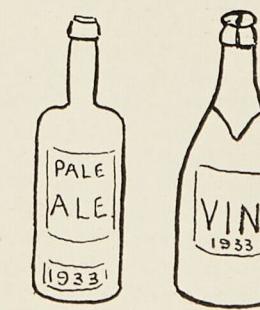
DEUX — GLACES — SI — VOUS — PLAÎT.
YES SIR, STRAWBERRY OR VANILLA?



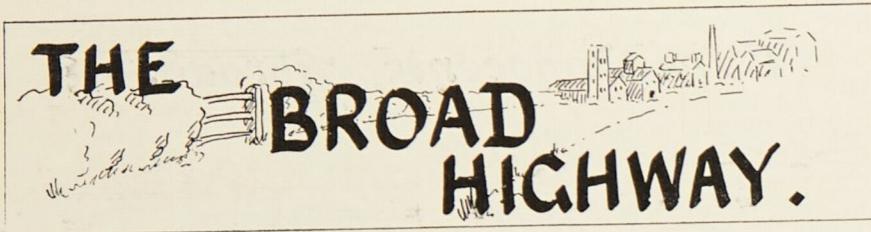
CERTIFICATES OF ORIGIN WERE WORN.



IS THAT HORSE FLESH MY DEAR?



"ENTENTE" CORDIAL.



We recently received a visit from one of our Calcutta customers who told us of an interesting experiment which he carried out with Harris Wiltshire Pork Sausages.

This customer is having regular shipments of fresh sausages every month and has kept a supply for 2½ years. A sample is drawn periodically and up to date they have been found to be in perfect condition, even after this lapse of time.

In this connection we think it will be of general interest to publish an account of a somewhat similar experiment which we recently carried out in co-operation with one of the Shipping Companies, although the period covered was not so protracted.

"In order to demonstrate the reliability of modern refrigeration and the suitability of their famous specialities for export to the tropics, a very interesting experiment has just been concluded by C. and T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., in conjunction with the Shipping Company.

Two boxes containing Harris Wiltshire Sausages, Pies, and a variety of Cooked Meats such as Luncheon Sausage, Calne Polonies, Brawn, &c., were shipped as cargo in the refrigerator of the M.V. "Glenbeg" for the round voyage.

"This steamer sailed from King George V. Dock, London, on the 15th January, 1933, for China, via the Red Sea, calling at the usual intermediate ports and returning by the same route, arriving London on the 29th April, 1933.

On the 2nd May these boxes were taken from the steamer's refrigerator, opened on board, and found to be in perfect condition. On the 3rd May they were landed and sent to the factory at Calne by ordinary rail transport, for further and more severe tests and sampling. The Sausages were then cooked and found to be perfect, the Pies, Meats, &c., showed no signs of freezing, and the flavour, appearance, and quality of all the goods had been maintained without any deterioration whatsoever after their voyage of sixteen weeks and the rail journey.

"This experiment has been very gratifying to all concerned and should prove very encouraging to all merchants contemplating refrigerator shipments of fresh foods."

There is certainly a big future for the shipment of goods in refrigerator and we intend to make full use of this additional means of further extending the fame of C. & T. Harris.

A recent order was for 100lbs. of Cocktail Sausages for Singapore.

"AT YOUR SERVICE," or "BUSINESS AS USUAL."

We should like to record our appreciation of the Harris determination to carry on shown by the Van Salesman who, having been involved in an accident which overturned his van and rendered him somewhat incapacitated, received a visit from two errand-boys, one asking for 2lbs. Pork Sausages and the other for 1lb. Chipolata Sausages. Despite the fact that our friend was more in need of attention himself, the two messengers were promptly served from the van, which was on its side, and all was well.

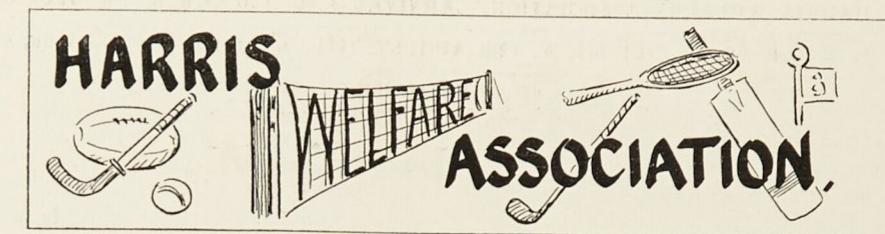
We welcome Van-Salesman K. Harris, who has been appointed to take over Cardiff Van 54, and wish him every success.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

"Please I want a tooth pulled out."
"And what do the other boys want?"
"They're my pals. They're paying me a penny each to see it done."

* * *

"Whatever is the matter?" cried Mother as she heard awful screams coming from the kitchen. "It's all right, mother; it's only Jimmie and me trying to fit gran'pas's false teeth into baby's mouth, because he hasn't got any."



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"The Gap in the Curtain," by John Buchan.

A clever professor persuades several people to help him in an experiment to see into the future. They start by studying that portion of the daily paper which is most interesting to them. Then they try to imagine what will appear in that connection on the following day. In the final experiment they concentrate on seeing what will appear a year later. This vision naturally has a great effect on their lives, although some of them find that one isolated item of information is useless without knowledge of the events leading up to it.

"Faraway," by J. B. Priestley.

The story of three men searching for an uncharted island in the Pacific, where an old sailor had found traces of pitchblende, which contains radium.

"Secret Lives," by E. F. Benson.

This is about the private lives of some of the people who live in a quiet London Square.

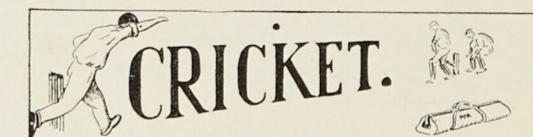
"Bred in the Bone," by Eden Phillpotts.

This is the story of a murder which was so cleverly planned that, although the detective felt certain that he knew the criminals, he was unable to obtain sufficient proof to convict them.

FLOWER SHOW.

Owing to limitation of space the publication of the full programme of sports is postponed until next month. In the meanwhile a few comments may arouse interest in these popular sports. The Committee have made several changes in the programme this year. The Musical Chair event for ladies (pillion riding) has been abandoned and in its place a "Thread-the-needle Race" for

wives of Members will be substituted. In the High Jump and Putting-the-weight events an eliminating contest will be carried out prior to the Sports Day, should the entries be more than five. Inter-departmental Tug-of-war—more than one team from a department will be accepted. Four-legged race for Men—the centre man to face the finishing line. Inter-Factory Tug-of-war—To make this event easier for branches it was decided that teams should consist of eight men whose aggregate weight should not exceed 110 stone. In Inter-departmental events the grouping of departments to be on the basis of Football and Cricket Grouping. Rules governing events were made and the following changes from other years are noticeable. Entrance for all events free. All competitors to be members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section. Entries should reach the Hon. Secretary, Mr. F. J. Blackford, before August 5th.



1ST XI.

Again this year the cricket season opened in doubtful weather. On May 6th, when we engaged Devizes in our opening match, an afternoon was spent in the pavilion, and it was not until 5.20 that a start was able to be made. Batting first, we scored 65 for six wickets, when the closure was applied to give Devizes a little batting practice. For our score we were chiefly indebted to A. Sutton 23, J. E. Bromham 12, S. L. Drewell 10. Devizes made 44 for three, and these wickets were obtained by A. Sutton 1 for 0, F. I. Nash 1 for 14, and S. L. Drewell 1 for 17. W. J. Angell brought off a good catch. The ground was in splendid condition, and our opponents who had not

visited us for two years were agreeably surprised at the great improvement we have effected.

On May 13th we journeyed to Chipping Sodbury and our first finished match resulted in a win by 44 runs. This is a new fixture for us and we greatly enjoyed the journey and game. Winning the toss, Skipper Nash elected to open the innings with Bromham, and 93 runs were scored before the innings closed. J. Archard, going in fourth wicket down and the score at 48, was last out, having made 27, which included a six and three fours. B. Gough, in his score of 16, also collected a six and two fours. In addition other double-figure players were F. I. Nash 13, and S. L. Drewell 11. Chipping Sodbury, after a splendid start—25 for the first wicket—were all out for 49, and for the good performance Drewell and Cleverly, aided by some splendid fielding, were responsible. Our veteran Sammy had them guessing completely and secured six wickets for 17. He was assisted by some fine catches by Howard Smart (2) and K. Haines. Kebel Cleverly was not so expensive, and his four wickets only cost 7 runs. Besides those previously mentioned other catches were held by J. Bromham and B. Gough, and H.

Cleverly held one off his own bowling. Bromham came in the picture again with a good piece of stumping off Drewell.

Visiting Warminster on May 20th, we suffered defeat by 68 runs. Batting first, Warminster made 150, chiefly contributed by unlucky fielding. The ball seemed to go everywhere but where fieldsmen were, and this, coupled by a few fielding lapses, permitted out opponents to make a score a little out of proportion to the respective strength of the two teams. B. Gough (3 for 26) and I. J. Taylor (3 for 48) bore the brunt of the bowling, but help was forthcoming from S. L. Drewell (2 for 29) and H. Cleverly (1 for 25). Catches were made by Gough (2) and Haines. Of our batsmen only three reached double figures, B. Gough 24, A. Sutton 23, and J. Bromham 10, and we were all out for 82. We could have saved the game, but, reciprocating a little decision on the part of Warminster a year ago, we chose to play on after time to complete the innings. Needless to say, this sporting action on our part met with approbation from players and spectators alike.

May 27th was a blank day, rain completely overshadowing outdoor activities.



CRICKET SECTION—1st XI.

2ND XI.

The opening fixture on May 6th v. Devizes 2nd XI., at Devizes, was devoid of cricket. Rumour has it that other games passed the afternoon pleasantly away in the pavilion.

On the 13th we visited Spye Park and lost very badly. By scoring 112 we collected sufficient runs normally to win our matches, but Spye Park were specially strong and we were exceptionally weak in the bowling department. Two wickets for 54 was not a bad start on our part. A. Bennett 39, P. Carter 34, were useful scores, but only one other player—H. Ponting 13—gave assistance to the extent of double figures. Four wickets for 93 and all out 112 indicates a tail suffering from inertia. Spye Park tried eight bowlers to get us out. On our part we had only three and these, after an early capture at 14, failed to make much impression on the home batsmen. P. Carter secured two wickets for 65 and A. Bennett 1 for 7. These were the only wickets obtained for a score of 121.

On May 20th we entertained R.A.F. Upavon and against a strong side we met with another defeat. The Service men batted first and after an early success, when the score was 4, we were not able to claim the next wicket until 65 was registered. This laid the foundation of a reasonable score and the innings closed—with two of our opponents retiring after making 53 and 16 respectively—at 115. P. Carter was the most successful bowler, securing five wickets for 28. T. Ratcliffe had 2 for 32 and J. Garraway one for 23. The only catch was made by Carter off his own bowling. The chief contributors to our score of 86 were A. Bennett 33 and T. Ratcliffe 21—no other players reached double figures. Bennett all but carried his bat through the innings and only by a bad misjudgment in running between the wickets was he out; his was the last wicket to fall. Ratcliffe made 21 runs of the 30 made for his wicket and his score included four fours.

Commenting on this run-out business, it may well be to the batsmen's better knowledge of the game if the following rule is remembered. If the ball is hit behind the wicket it is the opposite batsman's call for a run, and if he calls there should be no

hesitation in running. If the ball is hit in front of the wicket then it is the batsman making the stroke who has the right to call for a run. Quite a simple rule and, if remembered, these unfortunate run-outs will be avoided. The writer would also like to get the following off his chest. A 2.30 start does not mean 2.45 or 3 p.m. It's decidedly bad form to see the home players leisurely strolling on to the ground ten minutes or even thirty minutes after our opponents have arrived, and, furthermore, this fault is not confined to members of one team—both teams have members displaying this unpunctual trait. Offenders please make an effort to be punctual.

On May 27th we were due to go to Goatacre, but rain proved a "spoil sport."

* * *

KITCHEN DEPT. CELEBRATES WINNING OF "BODINNAR" CUP.

On Friday, May 26th, the Kitchen Department celebrated their winning of the "Bodinnar" Cup in the Inter-Departmental Football Tournament at the Plume of Feathers, when about 60 sat down to an excellent supper. The idea was a splendid one, and it was carried out in a splendid manner.

Mr. Albert Haines occupied the chair and, following the repast, the evening was spent in toasts and songs. After the Chairman had proposed the health of "The King" and "The President," Mr. A. J. Boase submitted the toast of the evening "The Winning Team." Mr. W. Angell responded and proposed "The Losing Team," on behalf of whom Mr. H. P. Miller replied. Mr. R. B. Swaffield was also one of the speakers. The artists assisting in the programme were Messrs. H. Brittain, A. J. Boase, H. Grainger, A. McLean, H. Webb, and Monsieur Carl de Rouese, with Mr. C. Taylor at the piano.

The evening passed all too quickly and when the time of departure arrived all agreed that a most pleasant and convivial evening had been spent. Incidentally, it may be mentioned that the cup was in use.

* * *

What people say don't matter—so long as it ain't true.—I. A. R. WYLIE, in "Some Other Beauty."

Now or Then.

At our annual meetings we are frequently exhorted to take the "long view" and not live merely for the satisfaction of the desires of the moment.

The Company have certainly applied this principle to their business in the alterations and extensions to plant recently made, and others now in progress. Having prepared beforehand, they will be ready to take advantage of the opportunity when it presents itself and which, we all hope, will not be long delayed.

In the combined Bonus and Savings Schemes the Directors have afforded their staff the facilities for applying the same principle to our smaller affairs, but affairs which are of great importance to us individually.

Some employers fail to recognise that their most valuable assets do not figure in the balance-sheet—the goodwill of customers and staff, nor the extent to which the former is dependent on the latter. The finest materials may result in quite an indifferent article through the carelessness of the workers. A good reputation may be lost in the same way.

When a lady is buying a tongue in glass it may be that the polish on the glass, or the precision with which the label is affixed, will decide her purchase.

The Efficiency Bonus Scheme is a practical expression of the Firm's recognition of those little extras which make the difference.

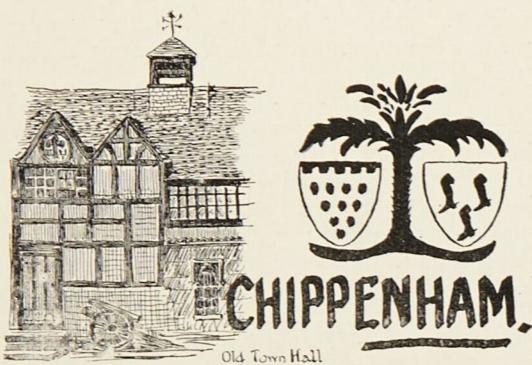
Then in the Savings Scheme, with its generous rate of interest, its double security—on its own merits and the guarantee of the Company—its secrecy of operation as regards individual accounts, the Directors have shown that they do not regard their employees as mere pawns in the game. Rather have they made it easy for the bold Knight to establish his Castle when he has found his Queen, and desires the Bishop to see him properly mated.

The Savings Scheme, however, will not help him much if he waits till "the day" is on him before he avails himself of its facilities. He must take the "long view" now and commence at once.

* * *

"In the garden of happy memories there is always sunshine."

Friends Elsewhere.



On Friday, May 26th, 1933, we completed the past skittle season with a match, Captain v. Vice-Captain, followed by the annual meeting and the presentation of the "James Bullock" Challenge Cup and prizes.

Although it was the last throw of the season, great keenness was displayed between the rival teams, resulting in a win for the Captain's team by 23 pins.

It was with much pleasure we welcomed one or two new players to the alley for the first time, especially Captain C. H. Smith, who gave us to understand it was his first experience at skittling. The Captain "shaped" very well and we are all hoping that we shall be favoured with his congenial company at many matches next season.

After refreshments had been disposed of we settled down to the business of the evening—the Games Annual General Meeting. Our Manager, Mr. W. V. Long, was in the chair, supported by Captain C. H. Smith and a representative gathering of both the Factory and Office Staffs.

The Chairman in his opening remarks said: "He was pleased to see such a nice gathering of employees that evening and he thought it was a splendid idea to wind up a very enjoyable season with a match arranged between the employees. Keen interest had been taken throughout the season, particularly in the winning of the 'James Bullock Challenge Cup,' and also for the various prizes."

He then asked the secretary to read the Minutes of the last meeting, which were duly confirmed and signed. The report on the past season was then read by the Secretary as follows:—

"It is indeed a disappointment that in

reviewing the past skittles season we are unable to record a success. Thirteen matches were played and all lost. In analysing the 12 competition matches played there is a deficit of 280 pins. During the first 6 matches played we were defeated by 188 pins, but in the last half of the season the margin is only 92. This shows that as the season advanced our members greatly improved in form, and is most encouraging when we look forward to next season.

"Thanks are due to all those members who supported the team so consistently during this season, especially our chairman, who, at inconvenience to himself, accompanied us on many occasions to both home and away matches.

"Before departing from skittles we must not forget Mr. Vaughan, who during the season placed his alley at our disposal and spared no effort in providing us with refreshments. Our best thanks are due to him for his splendid help in this direction.

"During the season the Committee organised Dart and Cribbage Tournaments. These were well supported by members from both the Factory and Office Staffs, and the wish has been expressed that others be organised in the future.

"Unfortunately we were not very successful in the Inter-Branch Dart Competition, only finishing second from the bottom, which is one place lower than last year, but again we greatly improved as the competition advanced and interest was maintained right until the last match.

"In conclusion our best thanks are due to the Committee for the interest and support they have shown during the past twelve months, and especially to our Chairman, who, with his help and guidance, was instrumental in making the season the success it undoubtedly was from a social point of view."

In commenting on the report the Chairman remarked:—"Although we had played 13 matches during the past season and we had not been successful in winning one game, all the games had been most enjoyable, and it was not the winning of matches that counted but the spirit in which they are played."

At this juncture of the proceedings Mr. Long was summoned to the 'phone, but the company still carried on with discussion, which included the possibility of a match with Highbridge. Captain Smith said he would do his best in making the match

possible. Unfortunately he was unable to take twelve in his car, but he was prepared to take three, providing some of the other gentlemen with cars would take a corresponding number, and he felt the suggestion would have Mr. Long's full support.

Upon Mr. Long's return from the telephone the business of electing officers was proceeded with, and the following were duly proposed, seconded, and unanimously elected to serve during the coming season:—

President, Captain C. Herbert Smith; chairman, Mr. W. V. Long; captain, Mr. G. Hazell; vice-captain, Mr. J. Baker; hon. secretary, Mr. W. H. Weston; committee, Messrs. L. A. H. Ambrose, J. Baker, J. Bullock, J. Cleall, E. Perry, B. F. Pinfield, and E. Taylor.

Mr. Long then disclosed to the members that the telephone call he had just received was an apology from Mr. J. B. Stanley for his absence that evening, but it gave him pleasure to convey to the members that Mr. Stanley would like to give a prize next season to the player with the highest score in any match. This kind offer was received with much appreciation by all present.

The presentation of cup and prizes next followed. Captain Smith, with very suitable comments, handed the prizes to the following successful players:—

James Bullock Challenge Cup and 1st prize, Mr. W. H. Weston; 2nd prize, Mr. E. Perry; 3rd prize, Mr. J. Cleall; consolation prize, Mr. W. Thomas.

A very hearty vote of thanks passed to the chairman for presiding that evening and for his help during the past season concluded a very pleasant evening and also a very enjoyable skittle season.

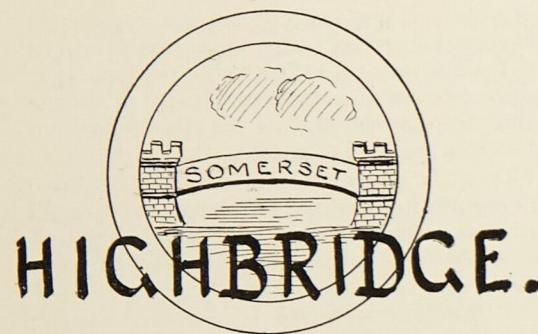
W.H.W.

* * *

There is the story of one of our young ladies who spent her holiday on the land. The lady of the house was mystified at the increase of egg production until a very disconsolate hen was perceived at the bottom of the garden.

What a job it was sorting out the eggs to go back and how unlucky the breakfaster was who had one that should have gone back, but didn't. About eight chicks arrived, which was not so bad considering all things.

As the sweet young thing remarked, "I couldn't understand why the poor old hen went for me!"



An interesting presentation took place a fortnight ago, when Mr. Kidley, on behalf of the staffs of the Creamery, Factory, and Office, presented to Mr. Chas. Pratt a handsome clock and cigarette case, on the occasion of his marriage. Mr. Pratt had been with the firm for fourteen years, but has now left us. While we all regret his departure, as he was of a very amiable disposition, we wish him and Mrs. Pratt the very best of luck in their new life.

We are pleased to hear that Jack Young is now progressing favourably. Messrs. Jack Salter and Leopold King are still unable to resume their duties, and to them we extend our sympathy with the hope that they will soon be restored to health and strength. Our sympathy also to Mr. C. B. Shier upon the illness of his wife, who has been laid up for several weeks and, we are sorry to hear, will not be able to get about for another week or two.

The Welfare Committee at their monthly meeting made further arrangements for the Show it is proposed to hold in August, and we believe this will prove very interesting to all.

R.C.L.

Monday, the 22nd May, is a date which will long be remembered by those of us who were honoured by Mr. Bodinnar's invitation to Calne. As our Chief pointed out in his opening remarks at the meeting which we attended at The Woodlands, it was a unique occasion, and one which we hope and believe will be a happy augury of the future. One cannot be brought into personal contact with Mr. Bodinnar without being inspired by his optimism and courage, his genial personality, and all those attributes which stamp him so clearly as a leader among men.

We were all pleased to see Mr. W. Barker amongst us again, and regret that Mr. Eaton is still unable to resume work.

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Grimsey upon the arrival of a little son.

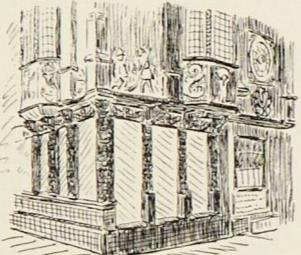
We count ourselves fortunate in having his hand to direct our destinies, confident as we are in his ability and leadership.

With characteristic thoughtfulness our creature comforts were well attended to, and the homely spirit that marked the gathering was in accord with all that we associate with Mr. Bodinnar.

Later in the afternoon we were shown around the new Factory by Mr. Redman, to whom we tender our warm appreciation for the time devoted to us. It is to us at the branches an inspiring sight to see the wonderful development which is taking place at Calne, and the new Factory is one of which the House of Harris may, with just cause, be proud.

A.G.K.

* * *



A polite little note from the Editor reminds us that May has nearly run its course, and please he wants his "copy." Now what has happened to us East Anglians in May? Weather, save for one brief spell, not very good, although there are signs that the month will end more sunnily. Work a-plenty, and the air thick with rumours of more to come.

A visit from Mr. Redman, much too brief for our liking. Preparations for the Suffolk Show, which this year will be at the ancient town of Bury St. Edmunds, on June 1st and 2nd. A trip to Calne by Mr. Ludgate and the pig-buying staff, who returned greatly impressed by what they had seen at H.Q. . . .

Such, in brief, have been the outstanding events in May.

All of us who know Mr. J. A. Bullock were delighted to hear that he had been added to the Commission of the Peace for Wiltshire. A well-deserved honour, and we offer him our sincere congratulations.



We regret to report that Mr. R. E. Harris has met with rather a serious accident and will be absent from business for some weeks.

Sometimes I find the advertisements of a newspaper as interesting as the news. In my paper to-day I saw a sketch of two pigs, a large one, with a small one standing on its back; naturally I thought there might be some reference to bacon, but not at all. It was for an entirely different product. It read, "pig upon bacon," and told that "Pig upon Bacon" was an old way of saying "too much of a good thing."

On the same page there was the story of a vegetarian who was in prison and complained to the Governor that it was against his principles to eat any kind of meat and asked for a special diet. The Governor made enquiries as to the man's crime and was told that he was serving a sentence for stealing a leg of pork, and I can imagine the prisoner thinking that his treatment was too much of a good thing.

Some readers may have heard and used this old saying, but it is new to me, but I am thinking that it is just what we want. What a glorious time we should have:—

- IF** everyone insisted on buying only English Bacon.
- IF** every retailer definitely refused to sell any other.
- IF** the English farmer specialised and gave us the quantity, and of the right strain.
- IF** everyone would buy no other brand except "Crown."

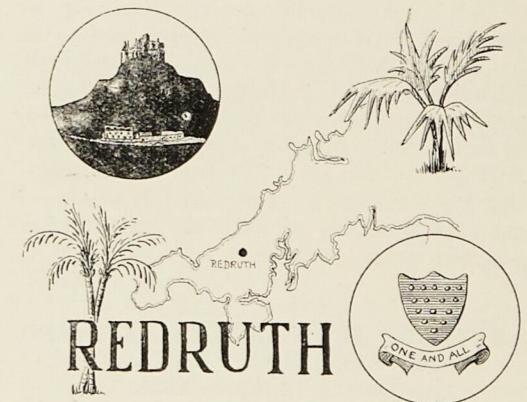
We only find that this kind of thing happens in our dreams and, while it might

suit us, we should not only have "pig upon bacon," but bacon upon bacon, and if that means too much of a good thing, then that again I have heard said is not good for us, but I for one would take the risk.

There is never an easy road to success and while we rightly claim that English bacon should be for English people, I often think the public cannot possibly realise that they have the remedy in their hands and that they could help this country if they considered and reasoned a while before buying their breakfast rasher. I am sure that if appealed to they would help their own kinsmen every time. True, the low price of foreign bacon has been very tempting, but now the position is changing and I should like to see the "Buy British" appeal revived.

When these words were on every tongue some eighteen months ago there were unlimited supplies of foreign bacon dumped here. Let us repeat them when foreign supplies are short and our own supplies are plentiful, and only vegetarians shall be excused from eating English Bacon; and let it be pig upon bacon, for we cannot have too much of a good thing.

* * *



REDRUTH

On May 24th the Royal Cornwall Show was held at St. Austell in fine weather. We are proud to record that our stand was honoured by a visit from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. He expressed his interest in the display and remarked on the choice quality of the bacon. He was glad to hear of the efforts which are being made to improve the type of pig for bacon purposes. In a speech to the general public after lunch, he emphasised the need of restricting the number of breeds, saying how greatly impressed he had been by the Danish Bacon

Industry during his recent visit to Denmark.

Over 23,000 people visited the show on the second day and our stand was many times crowded out. We believe that a very great deal of good has already arisen out of our work at the Show, judging by the amount of correspondence we are receiving daily.

We believe also that the farmers are really beginning to realise that the efforts which have been made during the last twelve months to give them a degree of stability in their pig market are going to be a good thing for the Agricultural community in general, and we feel sure that they will not be behind hand in grasping their opportunity with both hands.

The whole-hearted sympathy of everyone at the Factory here will go out to our Foreman, Michael Crowley, who has lost his wife after several months of gradual decline.

Of Mrs. Crowley what can we say? Well, to those of us who knew her she was a dear, loveable old lady, who had a real love for her home and everything connected with it.

Of a naturally humorous disposition, we can recall with delight her merry face as she scored over Michael with one of her typically Irish jokes. It is indeed hard when such a happy partnership as this is broken. We sincerely trust that our friend will be given strength to bear up in his time of trouble.

Members of the staff acted as bearers at the funeral, and a beautiful wreath of flowers was sent from the Firm.

CORNUBIAN.

* * *

**EXTRACT FROM LETTER RECEIVED
FROM BROOKLYN, NEW YORK,
Dated 7th April, 1933.**

" . . . Mr. Montignani wants me to tell you that his father, who lived in Edinburgh, was in the wholesale grocery business, and for about sixty years dealt with the Firm of Harris, with whom you are now working. . . . "

Mr. Montignani was in the American Y.M.C.A. for 33 years, including several years in Havre, France. He was in charge of the disposal of the huts and buildings used by the American Y.M.C.A. during the war. He also looked after the American seamen

calling at Le Havre. He has a wonderful personality and was splendid with the seamen. He visited the American ships in port and, with his family, always gave them a very warm welcome at the Y.M.C.A.

On leaving Havre Mr. Montignani became Executive Secretary of the North Central District of the State of Pennsylvania's Young Men's Christian Association in Lock Haven, Penn.

He is now Field Secretary of the American Sunday School Union, in charge of the States of New York and New Jersey.

The letter from which the above extract has been taken was written by Mr. Montignani's mother-in-law, Mrs. Boyd, a very sweet lady of 87, who lived in Havre from 1854 to 1863, returned for a visit in 1914, then came back again in 1922 and stayed till 1927. She has had a most interesting life history. While in Havre she gave informal talks to the American seamen, and one of her choicest possessions is a small prayer-book, given her by a sailor from the U.S.S. Pittsburg, flagship of the European Squadron, which has covers made from wood of the Mount of Olives. She was called Mother by hundreds of these seafaring men, and her talks were always well-attended and enthusiastically received.

A great friend of Mr. Montignani's, the Rev. A. Cornish, who was British Chaplain in Le Havre during Mr. Montignani's stay there, recently visited Harris' Factory at Calne, with the vicar of Chittoe and his family, with whom he has been staying, and they were all most interested with everything they saw. Doubtless this visit of the Factory will be reported to Mr. Montignani in New York, if it has not already been done, recalling memories of Scotland and the time when his father did business with the House of Harris.

D.G.T.B.

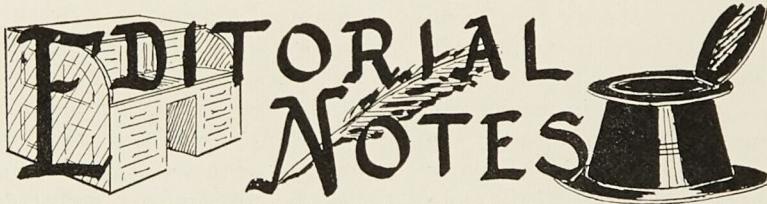
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On a windy Saturday afternoon two young ladies from the Factory set out for Bath dressed with small wool hats to suit the weather. During their sojourn in the City there was a shower of rain. People were hurrying to get out of it and suddenly one of the young ladies concerned exclaimed to the other, "Where is your hat?" Consternation followed, and the unfortunate young lady saw in the distance something hanging to the spoke of a lady's umbrella which resembled her hat.



HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7. — JULY, 1933. — No. 7.



DURING the holiday season the average person whose journeys are few at other times of the year becomes aware of changes which are being wrought on the face of England; changes demanded by the forces of time and progress.

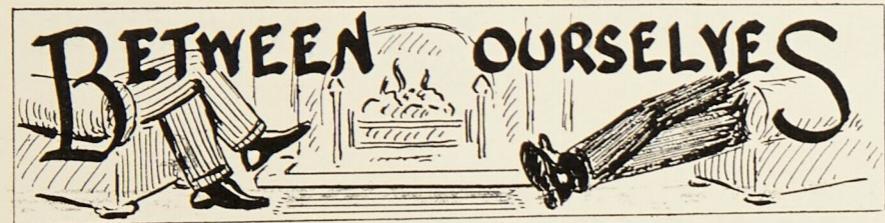
Those of us who feel sorry when a familiar vista has been altered out of all recognition by the planning of some new housing estate, the erection of a chain of electric grid pylons, or the intrusion of a petrol pump station, should remember that things were ever thus. The same feelings must have been born in the hearts of our remote ancestors, when they saw the solitary grandeur of Salisbury Plain disturbed by the rugged stone circles at Stonehenge. In spite of the waters which they carried, the Romans must have looked askance at the aqueducts which cut across some of the fairest landscapes of Italy. But time is a great mellower and weather working through the centuries blends the work of man with the work of nature, and both harmonise and seem inseparable.

It is difficult at the time of erection to determine those works of man which will fulfil these tests of time. To Cobbett the

Martello Towers on the South-East coast and the Semaphore Stations spreading from Whitehall to Portsmouth were hideous and the manifestations of corruption to an unbelievable degree. Yet, to-day who would desire our Kent and Sussex coasts to be shorn of their Martello Towers or the heights of the South Downs divested of their Semaphore Arms standing like sentinels against the sky?

As to the future of pylons, in the estimation of man we have little doubt the design does not offend and harmonises already with the countryside; the same cannot be said of the telephone and telegraph posts which, for years, have marred our roads and fields and at last are to make way for an underground system throughout the land.

One modern intrusion is capable of immediate improvement. Anything seems to suit for an aerial mast. There is room for several standardised types. Whether these take the form of flag masts or trellis varieties for training creepers, there will be a steady market for an article at a reasonable price, and the aesthetic value of the immediate vicinity of our homes will be accordingly increased.



THE Pigs and Bacon Marketing Boards respectively have now distributed to all known producers of the commodities their explanatory memoranda and forms for registration.

When the registration has been completed (and this must be done by July 22nd), the registered pig producers will be asked to vote on their Scheme. Similarly, the bacon curers will return their votes to the Bacon Board. Upon those respective votings will depend the course of future events.

In each case two-thirds in number of those voting, representing two-thirds of the weight to be produced, have to be in favour to carry the Schemes through. If the vote in either case is not on these lines, the Scheme drops.

If the Bacon Scheme goes through there will be a period of very strenuous work in the securing and completion of contracts for pigs. These contracts will have to be registered and approved by the Pigs Marketing Board and there is a general understanding that the total contracts for the country will be aggregated and against them will be set the stated requirements of each registered bacon curer. Some test will then have to be made to see that every curer in the country will have a fair *pro rata* allotment of pigs for the period to 31st December next.

The problems ahead, if the Scheme goes through, are not less than those that have gone before.

It would appear that the price of pigs will be somewhere in the neighbourhood of 12s. per score for the basic specification pig weighing from 7 score to 8 score 10lbs. dead weight. This will add very considerably to the cost of bacon and it remains to be seen whether the market will respond sufficiently

to allow the manufactured article to be sold without loss.

I am writing this two days before the whole of the bacon curers of the country will be meeting the Minister of Agriculture in London, when it is hoped that the position may be clarified to some extent.

At a Conference which the Bacon Board had with the Minister of Agriculture in the House of Commons a week or two ago, Major Elliot entered the Minister's Room and greeted those present with the words, "Strenuous days, gentlemen." They are !

If the Schemes go through we are entering a previously unchartered sea. What may be ahead of our Industry very few can tell. I have indicated before that the Schemes envisage a price guaranteed under contract to the farmer, which will be profitable to him, and which will be adjusted from month to month according to the movements in the price of feeding stuffs. *There is no such guarantee to the English curer* and, at the risk of repetition, I desire to force this point home once again upon every one of our people.

In view of the risks which the Company will be taking in an effort to support a National Scheme for the improvement of trade in general and Agriculture in particular, no one will have done his job efficiently or effectively unless at the close of each day he can with truth echo the words of the Minister —"Strenuous days, gentlemen."

Economy—True and False.

The very interesting articles appearing in our Magazine should evoke, on the part of our readers, much thought on this all-important question of money and matters relating thereto. At the present time the whole world is occupied with the same thought. Nations, statesmen, politicians, bankers, unemployed—all, from the highest to the lowest, are occupied in giving thought to this all-affecting and all-important question. The whole world seems topsyturvy at the moment. Long-cherished principles are going by the board. A year ago we were told to economise, now we are desired to spend so that the country may recover its financial equilibrium. To use the words of a wise old Quaker, "It's what thee'll spend, my son, not what thee'll make, which will decide whether thee's to be rich or not." Bewildering indeed it all is. There are, as we all know, two sides to most questions and even the question of saving is no exception. We have the miser who deprives himself of everything for fear lest some day he should be deprived of something. If life itself has been sacrificed to the rolling up of money merely for its own sake, the very means by which it has been acquired will prevent it being enjoyed: the chill of poverty will have entered into the very bones. Thus economy for the mere sake of money is no doubt mean and to be deplored, but economy for the sake of independence is right and manly. Apart from the question of being rich, it is wise and right to save, so as to provide for future needs. It would be sad to see wife and children in want of food, or clothing, or medical attendance, or rest and change of air, and to feel that if you had been reasonably industrious, or had you but denied yourself some innocent, perhaps, but unnecessary indulgence, you might have saved them from suffering and anxiety.

"The world," said a well-known Victorian economist, "has always been divided into two classes—those who have saved and those who have spent—the thrifty and the extravagant. The building of all houses, the mills, the bridges, and the ships, and the accomplishment of all other great works which have rendered men civilised and happy, have been done by the savers and the thrifty, and those who have

wasted their resources have always been the slaves."

It has been said that economy is not sufficiently appreciated in England. Our countrymen work hard and make good incomes, but other nations excel in thrift. The word "thrift" tells its own tale, being derived from the verb "to thrive." How then to thrive? Lord Avebury says, "Always keep accounts and keep them carefully. I do not mean that it is worth while to put down every detail, but keep them so that you may know how the money goes, and how much things cost you. The man who knows what his income is and what he is spending will not run into extravagance. Spendthrifts begin by shutting their eyes to what they are doing. No-one would face the precipice of ruin with his eyes open." Dickens, when he put the following into the mouth of Micawber, was none the less wise in his advice: "If a man has an annual income of twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty, nought, six ; result misery." And yet the difference is only a sixpence.

So in your accounts see that something is placed to the credit of your Savings Account, and you will doubtless be thriving and happy.

* * *

My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky ;
So was it when my life began ;
So is it now I am a man ;
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die !
The child is father of the man ;
And I could wish my days to be
Bound each to each by natural piety.

WORDSWORTH.

* * *

TRUTH.

It fortifies my soul to know
That, though I perish, Truth is so :
That, howsoe'er I stray and range,
Whate'er I do, Thou dost not change.
I steadier step when I recall
That if I slip, thou dost not fall.

ARTHUR HUGH CLOUGH.

* * *

Customer : Are those eggs strictly fresh ?

Grocer : George, just feel if those eggs are cool enough to sell yet.—*Efficiency Magazine.*

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).

PART VII.

Some French schools break up in the middle of July for $2\frac{1}{2}$ months' holidays, but the majority of them close on the 31st of July until the 1st of October. This year the schools will re-open on the 2nd of October, the 1st being a Sunday.

At the end of the scholastic year, before the holidays begin, prizes are given in all schools, based on the scholars' work during the year. The prize-giving is a great event. It is usually held in a big hall and parents and friends are invited. Sometimes it is on a Sunday, so that more people can be present. The children are dressed in their smartest clothes for the occasion. Most of the girls have their hair waved (even the little ones) and they are often dressed in white.

Before the prize-giving starts one or more speeches are made, and the children take part in sketches, rhythmic dancing, songs, and recitations. Then the names of the prize-winners are called out in order of merit (each form separately) with the list of subjects for which the prizes are awarded. Medals and diplomas won for examinations passed are also given out.

As the prize-winners hear their name called out they go up to the platform where the authorities are seated to fetch their prizes. In some schools they only have to go up once and, if they have several prizes, these are tied together with pink ribbon. In other schools the most brilliant children have their names called out several times, and each time they walk up to the platform to get their prizes, one book at a time.

The prizes are generally given out by local authorities in Government schools, and by the clergy in Convent Schools. The people who present the prizes generally shake hands with the children, and sometimes kiss the tiny ones. In some schools the prize-winners are crowned with wreaths imitating laurel leaves. These are golden for the top of each form and green for the others. This, however, is not done nearly so much as it used to be. The people in the hall clap as the names are called out, particularly for those who receive the greatest number of prizes.

For children living in town whose

parents cannot take them away for the holidays, there are what is called "Colonies—Scolaires de Vacances." Every morning during the summer holidays, trams or buses take the merry children to appointed places in the country or in a wood, singing as they go. Huts are erected in these spots, fitted up with tables and forms, where the children have their meals. Games of all kinds are organised each day, and the kiddies benefit greatly by their two months holiday spent in the open air. They are in the care of teachers or young priests, and the trams or buses take them all home every evening. The expenses are covered by annual lotteries organised for this purpose.

A good many people who live in town hire a house or rooms in the country for the summer, or for the two months school holiday. The mothers stay there with their children and the fathers join them in the evenings as there are cheap tickets for people utilising the railway every day.

Town families who have relatives in the country often send their children to spend their holidays with these relations.

Children who are all the year round in the country either remain there or go to the seaside.

Most people who live at the seaside have cabins or canvas tents on the beach. During the holidays they spend the greater part of the time on the shore, where they have their meals, and the fathers, on leaving work, meet their families there and spend the evenings with them. Many people who live by the sea do not go away for their holidays, as the children have such a good time on the beach, where they get plenty of air, sunshine, and exercise.

As in England, there are touring companies who organise excursions all over France and to other countries (England, Scotland, Belgium, Italy, Spain, Holland, &c., &c.) There are also cruises to North Africa and other parts of the world.

The scenery in France is most varied and delightful. The following are the favourite French excursions:—

The Beautiful Riviera.—Although the ideal time to go there is in winter, when it is cold and dreary in the majority of other places, anyone going to the Riviera at any time of the year would enjoy their holiday immensely. The lovely blue sea and sky, the majestic palm trees, the cactus, olive trees, orange and lemon trees, pepper trees,

the flowers scenting the air with their sweet fragrance, beautiful villas, and the lovely rides along the "Corniche" (Mediterranean coast) as far as the Italian frontier.

The Alps (Dauphine and Savoie).—The Alps are wonderful and the excursions in these Mountains are most thrilling.

Lourdes and the Pyrenees, Bayonne, and Biarritz.—This is also a very interesting tour. Lourdes, where thousands of pilgrims come from all countries. The Pyrenees, though not so grand as the Alps (not being such high mountains), are lovely, too, particularly the excursion to Gavarnie. Bayonne, so near the Spanish frontier, gives one the impression of being in Spain, whilst Biarritz is the fashionable seaside resort on the Bay of Biscay. There the great big rocks with high waves dashing and foaming against them, are a wonderful sight to behold.

The Vosges and Alsace, the Jura and Auvergne.—The Vosges, Jura, and Centre of France mountains, though much lower than the Alps and the Pyrenees, are very interesting centres of excursion and well worth seeing. Alsace, of course, attracts many people.

Paris, Versailles, and Fontainebleau are most interesting to visit. Not only do many French people go there, but visitors from all countries.

Fertile Normandy.—Visiting the important port of Havre, then proceeding to lovely old Rouen, up the River Seine, a most delightful river trip. A stay in the fashionable seaside resort of Trouville—Deauville—is also very pleasant, going on through Lisieux and the "Suisse Normande" (Normand Switzerland) to Mont St. Michel, which is a unique sight to behold (in Normandy, yet close to Brittany).

Brittany.—The charms of which so many English people know.

The Famous Chateaux de la Loire.

The North of France.—Visiting the former battle fields. The devastated towns and villages are entirely re-built, very few ruins remain, but those who lived there at the time of the war and lost all cannot forget. The thousands of graves, all splendidly tended, the impressive sight of the Menin Gate and the Fort of Douaumont are tragic reminders of the horrors of war and of all who died that we might live.

In August, 1932, the Havre Branch of the A.M.A.C. (French Legion) and their

families went to London for a few days and enjoyed their stay very much. They were given a very warm welcome and shown all the beauties of the City. The "Flamme," which is the paper of the Havre and District A.M.A.C. (Association des Mutiles and Anciens Combattants), published one number entirely about their trip to London. The reading of this paper was most interesting, and this trip certainly strengthened the bond of friendship between the two nations.

D.G.T.B.

(To be continued).

The writer of these articles has a good collection of views of France which she will be pleased to pass round. Will anyone desiring to see them please send in their name to the Editor or to Miss Bouillon, Sales Department.

TOTNES WEDDING.

At Buckfastleigh Methodist Church on June 7th Miss A. M. Youlden was married to Mr. A. Callard. Miss Youlden served for twelve years as Shorthand-Typist. The wedding present consisted of stainless cutlery and Pyrex dishes.

* * *

First Israelite: "I vas sorry to hear about the fire you had in your car last week, Abe."

Abe: "Shut up, you fool! Not last week, next week!"

* * *

STILL PUZZLED.

I heard Mr. Tex McLeod, the rope-spinning "gangster," tell a good one the other day concerning a certain friend of his, who, for the purposes of the story we will call Mr. Jones.

Jones was confiding to Tex that he found grammar very ticklish. "For instance," he said, "I never can remember whether to say 'It is I' or ! It is me.'"

"I can give you a good rule on that," returned Tex. "Just say over to yourself this rhyme, 'It is I said the spider to the fly,' and there you are."

A few days later the two men met again and Jones was asked if the rule had helped.

"Well, it would have, but for one thing. I couldn't for the life of me remember if your rhyme was 'It is I, said the spider to the fly,' or 'It is me, said the spider to the flea.'"

Know these Isles.

A very enjoyable holiday can be spent in many parts of Scotland, especially in the Western Isles, Rothesay, Stornoway in the Isle of Lewis, the Isle of Skye, Inverness, Oban, and Pitlochry. In this latter place there is a very fine Hydropathic, called the Athol Palace Hotel, before mentioned.

A visit to Ireland is certainly worth while. Such places as Bangor and Donaghadee, both in County Down, seaside resorts in Northern Ireland a few miles from Belfast, are very popular.

In Belfast itself one does not find a great deal of difference from England, and it is not until you get into the Irish Free State and to Dublin, Cork, or Limerick that you come into real touch with the Irish people.

The scenery in the West of Ireland is really beyond description, and places like Killarney, with its wonderful lake and ancient castle, and Kilkenny, the hunting centre, are both delightful and much sought.

The Irish are a very fine people, exceedingly hospitable, and once you get to know them make very good friends.

Anyone who had experience of Dublin during the Revolution and has not been there for the last few years would be simply amazed at the enormous strides that have been made. This city is one of the finest I have ever been in and in the re-building some exceedingly fine examples of modern architecture have emerged.

For those wanting a real thrill a visit to Ireland during the Royal Horse Show week, which is promoted by the Royal Dublin Society and held at Ballsbridge, Dublin, in the early part of August, will provide this and more.

Every day is packed full of events of great interest, such as the International Military Jumping Contests, when picked riders from the armies of the world put their horses through a series of gruelling tests. There are exhibitions of trotting horses and jumping contests for the various Hunts, and so on.

For a really strenuous holiday one cannot do better than to go to Blackpool with its seven miles of promenades, beautifully set out, three piers, fine bathing pools, and enormous pleasure beach. Here one can find something different to do from

early morning until late at night, and yet still have something fresh for the morrow.

Then there is Southport, with its wonderful bathing pool, and, further north, on the other side of the coast, Scarborough, renowned for its Spa and magnificent



countryside and coastal scenery. Nearby is Whitby, Robin Hood's Bay, and Ravenscar, all worth a visit.

These Isles of ours abound in holiday haunts to suit all tastes. Take a map and decide where you would like to go. You will be very unlucky if you find your every need not catered for.

A.G.

* * * QUITE RIGHT.

Old Lady: Which platform for the London train?

Porter: Turn to the left, and you'll be right.

Old Lady: Don't be impertinent, young man.

Porter: All right, lady, turn to your right and you'll be left.

* * *

Men who think themselves wise believe nothing till the proof. Men who are wise believe anything till the disproof.—JAMES ELROY FLECKER, in "Hassan."

* * *

Our constitution does not copy the laws of neighbouring States; we are rather a pattern to others than imitators ourselves.

Its administration favours the many instead of the few; this is why it is called a democracy. If we look to the laws, they afford equal justice to all in their private differences; if to social standing advancement in public life falls to reputation for capacity, class considerations not being allowed to interfere with merit; nor again does poverty bar the way; if a man is able to serve the State, he is not hindered by the obscurity of his condition.—PERICLES.

"The Result of an Accident."

Our June issue is sent on to me to my present address—Devonshire Nursing Home, Cambridge.

I see the Editors allotted me very generous space for my review of London. I have to break off the series of articles as I cannot now lay my hands on the notes I had drawn up to round up the series. But for the accident I had in preparation an article dealing with the City and Smithfield. I remember that the suggestions include a visit to the great ancient church of St. Bartholomew, and special mention of the adjoining Hospital. I have since spent three full weeks in the Hospital.

At present I find it very difficult to fill in the time, although a great part is passed under the influence of various dopes and injections necessary to relieve pain and grant sleep.

Naturally my mind is much possessed with the result of my accident. I have thought a lot about it and propose here, even at the risk of tiring my readers with my affairs, to try to put together the results of all I think about my accident.

My title is taken from the name given to Vicki Baum's recent novel. A remarkable work and a best seller in its time. I commend this book as worth reading.

How does this accident affect my opinions on the problem of the roads and value of our great Hospitals?

I have mentioned the roads often, for I have thought that the road chaos is nothing short of a grave national peril that for some mysterious reason is treated as a matter of no national importance. The loss of life on our roads far exceeded during the War period the loss of life owing to air raids, also far exceeded the loss of life during the South African War. It is clear then that we are confronted not only with a problem as between road and rail, but with a vast national menace affecting the lives of our citizens.

The Disarmament Conference is hot against war—and rightly! But what about the slaying of peaceful citizens, of children, of cripples, of nervous women, and of the ordinary pedestrian pursuing his daily calling? If the man who would bomb us from the air is to be disarmed, why not the

man who does bomb us from the road? Up to date the loss of life through air raids has been paltry. Is life to be held sacred when one speaks of the battlefield, but not sacred when one speaks of the road? Pedestrians there must always be, and as I have said, and say again, there is no safety first for them except confidence. Hesitate and you are lost; fear and you are slain. But confidence presumes use and knowledge and road sense, &c., &c. What about the unfortunate pedestrian who has had no opportunity to acquire these things? It is plain he should not adventure on the roads; and yet the roads are for him to cross, and he ought to be able to do so as freely as the motorist who hurtles along them.

Take my own case. Suddenly, as it were, out of the void a bus leaped on me. I jumped to clear, but just failed. My 45 years' experience of the London roads and the confidence I had acquired were at last no match for the dazzling hurly-burly our roads have become. And so to my old idea of safety through confidence I must add the rider that no one is *really* safe on the London roads of to-day. The scales are too heavily weighted against the pedestrian, the pace has become to be too tremendous.

I have crossed Cornhill for 45 years, almost daily. Curious that on the day in question I had just left the Exchange and my mind was dwelling on the actual dangers of the roads, for the last conversation I had there was about a similar accident that had just befallen my very old friend M. Arthur Doughty. Doughty is London agent for Messrs. Oake Woods, and during the previous week had been knocked down by a motor-car taking a load to Epsom races. Mr. Doughty is over 70. His injuries included leg broken in two places, arm broken, and other severe injuries. I had heard there was little chance for recovery, but during my stay at Bart's I heard he had got over the worst. Anyhow, it was of the road danger I was thinking when I stepped out to cross the road surely in a rather less reckless way—if confidence is recklessness—than usual.

I now pass to the other part of my bitter experience—the Hospital. An inside experience of Hospital life. And my first words about this is "Wonderful," for here I had at my beck and call (free, gratis, and for nothing if I willed it so to be, for the law does not allow a claim to lodge against a person brought in by the police) the finest

medical and surgical skill that can be obtained. It so happened that the nature of the break made unusually severe calls on the surgical skill. Everything possible was done to relieve me of pain, the greatest tenderness and sympathy. And the nurses, I marvel when I think of their unfailing kindness and gentleness and patience, not only with me but with other cases I had sometimes within my vision. In my one case three weeks of unfailing care.

What an age has passed since the founding of St. Bartholomew's Church and Hospital, and what tremendous changes. But Bart's Hospital remains unchanged. Since its foundation the spirit and intention of that ancient institution is still as crystal pure as when its first stones were laid on that tragic spot, outside the walls, where the Crown gallows stood, but where also for 26 generations pain and misery were to be solaced for the love of Christ.

And here to be experienced still that same love for Him Who went about doing good and healing the sick.

I will only add this—if it be true that there are those who in the words of the old hymn,

Have lost the love they had,
let them turn to Bart's and see what happens
where and when the foundation truths of
Christ and the Gospel are in use.

R.E.H.

* * *

One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off divine event
To which the whole creation moves.

* * *

Sanity is a madness put to good uses.
waking life is a dream controlled—
SANTAYANA.

* * *

MARRIAGE AND FRIENDS.

If the husband be a man with whom you have lived on a friendly footing before marriage—if you did not come in on the wife's side—if you did not sneak into the house in her train, but were an old friend in fast habits of intimacy before their courtship was so much as thought on—look about you—your tenure is precarious—before a twelve-month shall roll over your head, you shall find your old friend gradually grow cool and altered towards you, and at last seek opportunities of breaking with you.—CHARLES LAMB.

TRY DEVON.

Devon has always been renowned as a county especially endowed by nature with abundance of its most pleasant features which so much help to make a holiday really enjoyable. Unfortunately some of our friends may be inclined to think that the special occasion which they perhaps selected for a holiday or visit to Devon was the same selected by Nature as the time to allow the elements to display their very worst behaviour. They may have experienced rain and a real Devonshire "drizzle"—one continuous downpour of fine rain almost like a heavy fall of dew, made somewhat irritating by the usual driving winds that almost always seem to accompany it.

Perhaps, though if it was not for this particular rain, Devon would lack much of the charm it undoubtedly possesses—the verdant green which makes such an unexcelled background to its beautiful geological aspect.

The principal glory of Devon scenery lies in its great variety. Variety that is abundant in any small area of the county, perhaps differing somewhat according to its position. One may stand on a small hill and turn round, and even if the view extends no further than a few hundred yards, see many beautiful and interesting objects, natural and artificial creations most wonder-fully blended.

Beautiful and quaint rustic rural scenes are numerous. A short bus ride is interesting. As one turns bends in roads or lanes in one of these vehicles, one finds beautiful old churches with their small graveyards and somewhat scattered housed villages.

These places are full of antiquarian interest, and Devon as a whole possesses perhaps the largest number of the most ancient Boroughs in England.

Many Devon fishing towns and villages are noted perhaps as much for smell as appearance, and the old industry is as often carried out by the most primitive methods as by modern trawling.

In several of Devon's quaint coastal towns one may, if they chose, climb to houses at the town's highest points and find themselves looking down on perhaps four or five tiers of roads and houses almost sheer below them, often with gardens lying at almost incredible angles, wherein labour must surely be more for the sake of pleasure than profit.

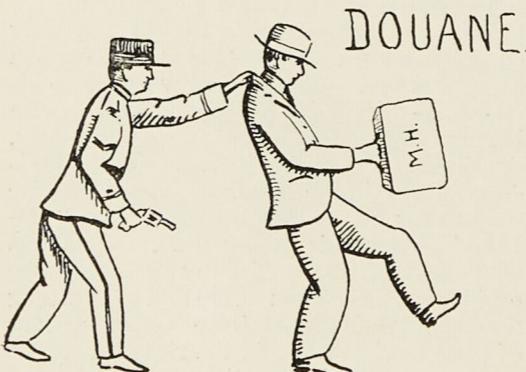
THOMAS H. HARVEY.

"London goes Abroad."

OUR Social Club held its Annual Outing on Saturday, June 24th, when we made a trip to the Continent, visiting Boulogne and Wimereux.

We caught the nine o'clock boat train, leaving London in the rain and arriving at Folkestone just before eleven o'clock. There was a heavy mist drifting in from the sea, which indicated a warm day. We went on board the "Maid of Kent" and sailed just after eleven. The cliffs of Dover were soon lost in the mist, which lifted as we were nearing the French coast.

We had a very smooth passage and by 12.30 were steaming into the harbour at Boulogne. We all got through the Customs Offices successfully with the exception of one of our party who was discovered carrying an attaché case. *The suspect was detained* and



the case searched. This contained nothing more harmful than a little fruit.

All the restaurant-keepers were down on the quay waiting for us and our difficulty was where not to go for dinner. We had been recommended to the Chatham Hotel, so we invaded this hotel and enjoyed an English dinner in the French style, costing us twelve francs each. We drank the health of our Chief, and immediately afterwards the sun commenced to shine, which we took for a very happy omen.

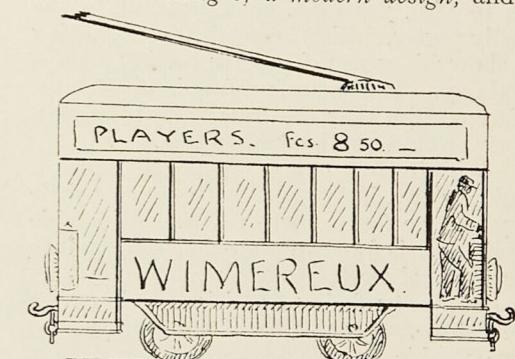
Uncle: Now, Billy, you will always find birds where there are trees, and worms where there is earth. Can you tell me what you expect to find where there is fish?

Billy: Chips, uncle.

After dinner we thought of paying a visit to the Casino, but we discovered that we



were a little too early for the season, so we made a journey into Wimereux. This was taken by an electric tram, which one could not describe as being of a modern design, and it



seemed to take precarious angles in turning corners. After a brief stay at Wimereux we returned to Boulogne, making purchases and having a look over the town generally. We are inclined to think that there are more motor horns worn out in Boulogne in one day than there would be in London in twelve months.

Boulogne is built on a hill and all the streets are made with cobble stones. Some of us visited the Cathedral, others were interested in weddings which were taking place, and others in the shops and the markets. In general, it was interesting to see the life of a small town outside our own country.

A number of us met and went into one of the cafes for tea and, somehow or other, we seemed to just get what we didn't ask for; unfortunately we had no-one in the party who could converse in French, so rather than have an argument we seemed to use "Oui" rather too often, wondering what would be brought to us. Some of the plates made one think of the possibility of a rough sea coming home.

Towards seven o'clock we made our

journey to the Quay, arriving at the station, and having nothing to declare we did not think it necessary for us to go through the Customs and thought we could go straight on to the boat. The one leading the party was kindly told by one of the porters that it would be necessary for us to go through the Passport Office, otherwise we could not get on the boat. He was beaming with politeness, took us round to the Passport Office, waited until we had been through the formalities, and then walked down with us to the boat. We could hardly refuse him a tip, and one of the members of the party, having a number of coins of different alloys, thinking they would not be of any further use to him, passed a good handful to the kindly porter, feeling benevolent and wishing to show his generosity after having such a good day. The porter, profuse in his thanks, informed him that the total sum in English money would be about twopence.

We steamed out of Boulogne under a cloudless sky, but as soon as we were a little way out we found there was a considerable swell, and before we were half-way across the Channel we had our first casualty—one of our party being seasick. Arriving at Folkestone, we saw two of the party, who were unable to stand the journey across, waving to us as we steamed alongside the quay.



The train was waiting for us and we were back in London again just a few minutes after eleven.

We were surprised to hear of the very bad weather London had had, cricket matches and other events having to be abandoned.

It was a very happy and unique journey for everyone, but after all we realise that England is still a fair and pleasant land.

G. COLES.

"Down on the Farm."

While passing through Dunmow, the lowing of a cow is faintly heard. That's strange! Cows in Dunmow! I am well aware that the famous Flitch can only be prepared from a side of one of those gentlemen who always pay the rent. It has been so for the last 850 years, and always will be; But cows! Whoever heard of cows in —? Ah, I've got it! Nowadays wireless sets are like noses, everybody has one, and what I heard was the notorious "Cissy" doing her turn for the "Children's Hour." Well, that problem is solved! It's simple to arrive at the correct solution if you only "moo!" But that's not wireless, and what's more, phantom cows don't appear in the day time. This is too eerie for me! Where was it that the cow got its horns caught in the bars of a gate so the farmer cut its head off to save further damage to the gate? But that was in Derbyshire and not Silver End, where I had arrived, so I turned in to inspect a Model Farm which looked so inviting.

In the farmyard was the farmer, fully equipped for the chase—booted and spurred as it is termed—dictating a few letters to his secretary-dairymaid, all complete with bonnet, but minus pail. Across the way, figuring in chalk on the barn door yesterday's expenditure in beans and corns, was the shepherd, plus crook, plus dog. No "Bo-Peep" about this young man, for he was wide awake. Now Tommy gets all the excitement he can out of life and is a rattling fine runner—I wonder if he has ever heard of the Piper's Son? In the rickyard we see another—back view, sitting on a stool, and by the intent way he is watching those chickens he certainly has their welfare at heart. Across a meadow, garbed for the shoot—plus four, plus cap, plus gun, the head-hunter counts his bag before the photographers arrive. Then there are the roots, or the animals' winter keep to be seen to, and here we find yet another tenderly addressing his growing crops. No! There are no flies on his turnips! The day by now on this model farm is drawing to a close, the ploughing teams wend their way stablewards, and one by one they wish their master good-night with the salute.

Moo! The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the Lea, and when our Dunmow friends have done mowing, the whole contour of Essex will be changed.

Success to Dunmow at Silver End.

"DOWN ON THE FARM."

(Our Artist's Impressions.)



Shooting the Silvery Severn.

(BY CAPT. C. HERBERT SMITH).

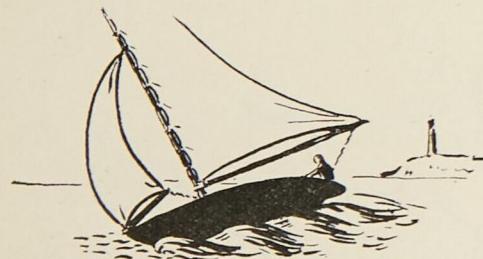
TOWARDS its mouth the River Severn is dangerous and treacherous. This is due to the extremely high tides which operate in the Bristol Channel and the fact that the river is liable to serious flooding.

In spite of this there is considerable traffic on the river from Avonmouth as far as Stourport, where the Staffordshire and Worcester Canal joins the river.

The river from Avonmouth to Sharpness is extremely dangerous, but there is a regular service of pilots who take boats backward and forward between these two points and whose job it is to keep themselves thoroughly acquainted with the deep water channel. The channel is well buoyed with navigation marks.

The Gloucester Canal links with the Maisemore Cut, which is only roughly some 40 yards wide and twisty and dangerous when meeting tugs coming down with long tows behind them. There are three miles of this before it joins the Severn which, at the junction point, is a very wide stream, 100 yards in width.

The river Severn has very high banks so that the voyager during low water is unable to see the immediate surrounding country. No doubt these high banks have been caused by the continuous flooding of the river. It is 13 miles from the canal lock at Gloucester to the first lock on this



portion of the Severn at Tewkesbury. Half-way between Gloucester and Tewkesbury Wainlode is reached. Here the river cuts into the side of steep cliffs of red sandstone and is very attractive. Just beyond this hill the ground flattens out and the bank is quite low.

There is no further lock on the Severn after leaving Tewkesbury until Worcester, a

distance of 16 miles. The river after Tewkesbury is slightly narrower, but it is distinctly more picturesque. Although in parts the banks are still high, there are low places and the river passes by high hills right up to the edge of it.

The first place after leaving Tewkesbury is Upton-on-Severn, where there is the second bridge over the river Severn after leaving Gloucester; there being another at Wainlode.

After leaving Upton the Severn enters attractive country. The high hills mentioned are in the form of red sand-stone cliffs and at other places they are timbered down to the water's edge. The journey up the river on this reach takes some time because the Severn possesses a very strong current here. Eventually Diglis Locks are reached, and having passed them it is a short journey to the city of Worcester. Worcester is a city well worth a visit. After Worcester the character of the river entirely changes. The banks are not so high, there are more woods, and there is some wonderful scenery.

The river above Worcester becomes a comparatively narrow stream compared with what it is above Gloucester, and the locks are situated at more frequent intervals. The distance from Worcester to Stourport is 13 miles and there are in that distance three locks, the first being Bevere Lock, which is four miles above Worcester; Holt Lock, six miles on; and Lincombe Lock, an additional three miles.

Stourport is an industrial town, and there are not the fine old buildings to be found in Worcester. It is, however, an important place so far as the river Severn is concerned, since it is at Stourport that the Staffordshire and Worcestershire Canal makes its junction with the river. Stourport is situated fairly close to Birmingham and it is used by the people of that City as their river for recreation.

At Stourport, which is 43 miles from Gloucester, the end of that portion of the Severn which is navigable is almost reached, for about 4 miles up the river the first of the rapids is encountered. The Severn is attractive from Stourport to Worcester, but the best of it is undoubtedly the four miles above Stourport—this reach is really beautiful. It is difficult to describe it adequately. The river is enclosed on both sides by high rolling hills—one side of it is wooded and the

other is covered with fern and heath. Within about two miles of Bewdley the first of the shallows or rapids is reached where the water is broken and runs with great velocity; here at summer level the depth is not more than about 3ft. We took our boat last summer as far up to the edge of the first rapid as we dare go without danger of stoving a hole in her bottom. We anchored our boat, and stayed two or three days: it was a lovely place. At the first rapid the river runs by what is known as Black Rock Gap, which is a perpendicular rock of great height rising out of the stream. While we were there, on two or three occasions we walked up to Bewdley, which is a town of great antiquity and full of old and interesting buildings dating from the 15th and 16th centuries. There is a beautiful bridge over the Severn at Bewdley and there is a stretch of navigable water, dead straight from Bewdley Bridge to Arley Ferry, a distance of about three miles. Just below Bewdley there is another rapid and then about a mile of deep water.

We stayed during an extended week-end at this point, below the second rapid, and from there we reluctantly turned our boat round and wended our way slowly back.

If these few notes have done nothing else they have told something of one of the great rivers of this country.

* * *

Photographic Notes.

WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR SUMMER SNAPS?

THE IMPORTANCE OF STORING NEGATIVES CAREFULLY.

Preserve your negatives. If they are left in drawers or carried loose in wallets and notebooks they get scratched or crumpled at the corners. If they are put away in so-called "safe" places, the whereabouts of these very places are liable to be forgotten.

In snapshot competitions, the original negative is asked for when a print receives an award; so do not forfeit the chance of a prize by neglecting to look after your negatives. The wise photographer makes a habit of storing them in a Kodak film negative album. This holds a hundred

negatives in as small a compass as possible and it is ideal for holiday use.

Old Negatives may Become Valuable.

The value of a negative may increase as the years go by. Editors sometimes want photographs of old buildings or old ships which have long been demolished or broken up. A search through the negatives of a year or so ago may, therefore, reveal money-making possibilities.

Friends are always delighted to receive prints of pictures which were taken in their presence. If the negatives are carefully indexed in an album it is an easy matter to sort out the ones concerned and to print a few extra copies from them. And later in the year, when the amateur will wish to make his own calendars and greeting cards, the album will save him much frenzied searching for loose negatives.

Prints are usually treated more carefully than negatives, though in some homes loose photographs can be found in almost every drawer. Good prints deserve a good album, but if the amateur prefers to carry his favourite snapshots about with him, he can prolong their life by obtaining slip-in mounts from any Kodak dealer.

In any case, it is always wise to have duplicates made from really good negatives.

After-the-holiday Tasks.

After the holidays, pleasant hours can be spent mounting the snapshots. The most simple method of doing this is to use double-coated mounting tape, which dispenses with paste and glue and makes the prints lie flat. Many snapshots benefit by ruthless trimming and subsequent enlargement. Some may look more effective as cut-outs. Amateurs who are not sure what to do with their snapshots should ask their dealer for advice while the negatives are still fresh and sharp.

Enlargements framed at home by the amateur photographer will be greatly appreciated as birthday presents. Passe-partout binding can be obtained in several pretty colours, and with this, a sheet of glass, and some cardboard, one can easily produce a dainty gift.

* * *

"Build as thou wilt, unspoiled by praise or blame,
Build as thou wilt
And let the airy structure fall, dissolve, or
vanish.
They fail, and they alone, that have not
striven."

FLOWER SHOW SPORTS.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1933.

No. Time.

- 1—2.30—Inter-Departmental Relay Race (Ladies).
- 2—2.40—Inter-Departmental Relay Race (Men).
- 3—2.45—Slow Cycle Race (Ladies).
- 4—2.55—440 Yards Race (Men, 18 years of age and over).
- 5—3. 5—Sack Race, 25 Yards (Ladies).
- 6—3.15—100 Yards Race (Boys, under 18 years of age).
- 7—3.20—High Jump.
- 8—3.30—100 Yards Race (Men, 18 years of age and over).
- 9—3.40—Sack Race, 50 Yards (Men).
- 10—3.50—Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War. (10 Men, aggregate weight 100 stone. Departments may enter more than one team).
- 11—4.15—Three-Legged Race, 50 Yards (Ladies).
- 12—4.20—220 Yards Race (Boys under 18 years of age).
- 13—4.25—Half-Mile Race (Men, 18 years of age and over).
- 14—4.30—Veterans' Race for Silver Medallists of Calne and Associated Factories. 100 Yards Handicap.
- 15—4.40—Veterans' Race, for Gold Medallists of Calne and Associated Factories. 50 Yards Scratch.
- 16—4.50—Long Jump.

INTERVAL.

- 17—6 0—Putting the Weight.
- 18—6.10—Slow Cycle Race (Men).
- 19—6.20—Four-legged Race (Men).
- 20—6.30—Inter-Factory Tug-of-War. (8 Men, aggregate weight 110 stone).
- 21—6.50—Musical Chairs, Push Cycles (Ladies).
- 22—6.55—100 Yards Race, Final (Men, 18 years of age and over).
- 23—7. 0—Thread-the-Needle Race (Wives of Members).
- 24—7.10—Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War (Final).
- 25—7.20—Potato Race (Ladies).
- 26—7.30—Potato Race (Men).
- 27—7.40—Inter-Factory Tug-of-War (Final).

CONDITIONS.

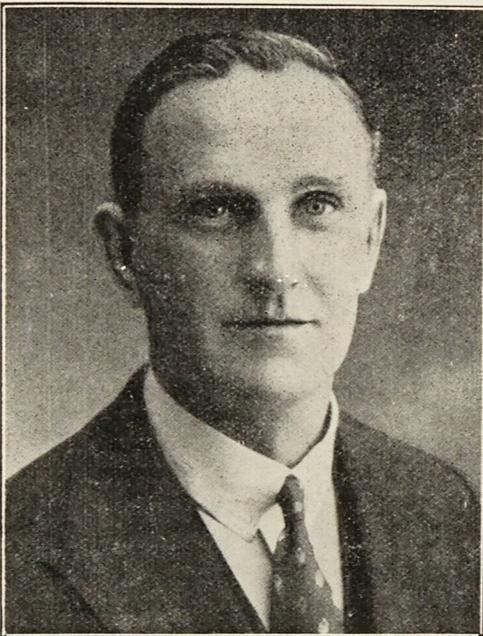
Entrance to all Competitions Free.

Entries should reach the Hon. Secretary (Mr. F. J. BLACKFORD) on or before **August 5th**, after which date no Entries will be accepted. This also applies to Tug-of-War Teams. Coaches of Teams should make arrangements with Messrs. G. R. ASHMAN and W. PRIOR as to weighing of teams not later than **9th AUGUST**.

Grouping for all Inter-Departmental Competitions is the same as for Football, &c.
Entries will be taken on the Field for Events Nos. 15 and 23.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. G. R. ASHMAN.



Mr. G. R. Ashman was a member of the gallant band of young men whose business careers were interrupted in 1914.

After service in the Eastern Theatres of War he returned five years later to pick up the broken threads.

Coming to us in 1920, he speedily made a host of friends, who recognised his genial and sterling character. The Printing and Box-making Department, under his capable and enterprising control, has developed to a remarkable extent. He has carried the keen and sporting play of the football field and cricket pitch into business life.

Our Magazine owes much to Mr. Ashman, for he has been its guide, philosopher, and friend since its inception.

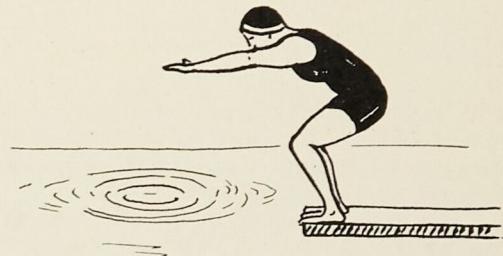
Wedding Bells.

At Bremhill Parish Church on June 17th Miss Elsie Lewis was married to Mr. Leslie Fruen, of Bishops Cannings. Miss Lewis served for four years in the Tin Department. The wedding present consisted of household ware.

A Bathing Incident.

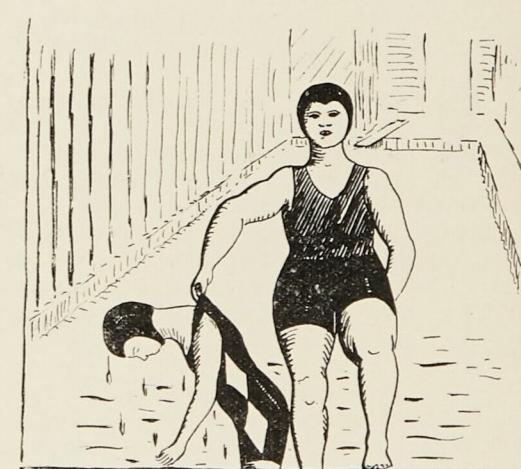
An amusing incident was witnessed at the local Swimming Baths one evening during the recent heat wave.

A young lady enthusiast from the Office



was enjoying a swim when suddenly she lost her nerve and found herself out of her depth. She struggled to right herself and managed to grab another fellow-worker who happened to be close by. This sudden attack on the poor girl took her off her balance and both were struggling wildly under the water.

By this time others who were on the spot started screaming and the attendant prepared himself to do a little life-saving, but was saved the trouble when the rescuer



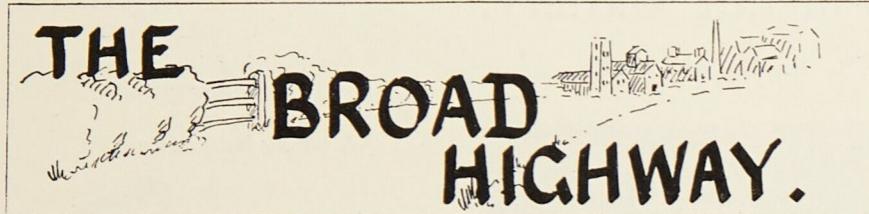
eventually righted herself and hauled her companion to safety.

G.P.K.

* * *

A WITNESS.

A witness in an Irish Court of Justice stated that he was suddenly roused from his slumbers by a blow on his head. "And how did you find yourself?" asked the counsel. "Fast asleep," replied the witness.



On Friday, July 7th, we received a visit from students of the Institute of Certificated Grocers who secured the highest places in the 1933 final examinations.

The party consisted of fifteen students in England, Wales, and Scotland, together with three teachers, and also Mr. C. L. T. Beeching, O.B.E., Secretary of the Institute; Mr. W. G. Copsey, F.G.I., Organising Secretary of the Institute; and Mr. C. W. Cundy, of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries.

The students arrived from Melksham in the early afternoon and made a thorough tour of the factory. After being entertained to tea at the Woodlands the party visited Bowood and made an extensive tour of the gardens and beautiful grounds.

The next move was made to the Lansdowne Arms, where our guests were received by Mr. Bodinnar and entertained to dinner.

Miss Fennell and Miss Gainey treated us to some splendid songs after Mr. D. A. Purvis had set the ball rolling with a popular song with a chorus. The programme was completed by the students themselves, Mr. J. Boothroyd, of Cleckheaton, showing us some entertaining card tricks and a merry trio, led by a gallant Scot, singing us a song of their own composition, which had a pertinent verse concerning each member of the party.

After Mr. Beeching had proposed the toast of the Ministry of Agriculture, and this had been replied to in humorous vein by Mr. Cundy, Mr. Wiltshire proposed the toast of the Institute of Certificated Grocers. After Mr. Copsey had replied, Mr. Bodinnar rose, as President of the Institute and Chairman of the proceedings, and in a very inspiring address gave welcome to the students, teachers, and officials.

The programme then proceeded and concluded with the toast of "Our Guests," by Mr. Redman, which was very ably replied

to by one of the teachers and two of the students.

The programme finally concluded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

This is the fifth visit of this party, so we are now beginning to look forward to it as a hardy annual.

During the past few weeks we have received visits from a number of Representatives and Van Salesmen. We have also been pleased to welcome several parties of Grocers who have all been very greatly impressed by the new building and the splendid facilities for expansion.

We are glad to say that Mr. Channell, after a long illness following his serious motor accident, has now made a complete recovery and has been able to resume his duties once again.

Mr. Stewart has again been unfortunate; this time a careless motor cyclist was the cause of the trouble. Fortunately there were no personal injuries.

We welcome Van Salesman T. J. Gifford upon his appointment to Enfield Van 55.

ENGLISH ANECDOTE.

Two working-men met one Sabbath morning, clad in their Sunday best.

"Why, Joe," said one, "your suit do look nice. I 'ad mine the same time as you, and look 'ow my coat 'as gone out of shape."

"Ah," replied the other, "you should do the same as I do; get one of them coat-angers."

Next time they met Joe asked his pal if he'd got a coat-hanger yet.

"Oh, yes," was the answer, "but, my word, mate, it didn't half make my shoulders sore."



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"John Quaintance," by Mary Wiltshire.

The story of a man who through a railway accident, was rendered incapable of carrying on his profession, and had to depend on his wife earning their living.

"The Wilderness," by Sigrid Undset.

A tale about Norwegian life several hundred years ago.

"The Life of a Nobody," by Winifred Graham.

Mr. Grimble was a man who knew the secret of how to be happy and contented, although poor. He received a legacy which made a great difference to his life, and seemed likely to make him unhappy, but in the end his philosophical outlook on life restored his peace of mind.

"Twelve Best Stories," from "Good Housekeeping."

A volume of short stories which have been published in the "Good Housekeeping" Magazine.



Up to the time of writing we have not experienced a bad season so far as rain is concerned. True we scratched matches on May 27th, v. Malmesbury, but all others have been brought off with varying success. The following are the matches and results:

May 13th.—1st String v. Calne Town L.T.C.

Lost by 9 matches to 1, 6 being drawn.

	WN.	LST.	DRN.
Miss C. Bishop & A. E. Bull ...	1	1	2
Miss M. Garraway & E. Cooper ...	0	2	2
Miss M. Strange & H. Watson ...	0	3	1
Miss J. Ellery & S. Toogood ...	0	3	1

June 3rd.—1st String v. Corsham.
Harris won.

June 3rd.—2nd String v. Wills', Swindon, at Swindon.

Lost by 7 matches to 3, 6 being drawn.

	WON.	LST.	DN.
Miss O. Wallis & H. Watson	1	1	2
Miss B. Austin & S. Toogood	1	2	1
Miss C. Bishop & S. Toogood	1	3	0
Miss M. Strange & R. Stevens	0	1	3

June 10th.—Men v. Garrards, at Swindon.
Won by 14 matches to 2.

	WON.	LST.
A. E. Bull & H. Smart	4	0
E. Dixon & A. Flay	3	1
D. Dolman & H. Watson	3	1
A. Dixon & E. Cooper	4	0

June 17th.—1st String v. Devizes.
Won by 9 matches to 3.

	WON.	LST.
Miss F. Angell & A. E. Bull	1	2
Miss K. Angell & H. Watson ...	3	0
Miss M. Cape & E. Cooper	3	0
Miss M. Angell & E. Dixon	2	1

June 17th.—2nd String v. Calne L.T.C.
Harris lost.

June 21st.—v. Calne L.T.C. (Ladies).
Harris won by 5 matches to 2, 2 being drawn.

	WON.	LST.	DRN.
Misses K. and M. Angell.....	3	0	0
Misses F. Angell & M. Cape	1	1	1
Misses M. Fennell & O. Wallis	1	1	1

June 24th.—v. Southdown L.T.C., Bath.
Harris lost by 6 matches to 5, 5 being drawn.

	WON.	LST.	DRN.
Miss F. Angell & N. Potter	1	1	2
Miss K. Angell & H. Watson	2	1	1
Miss M. Strange & R. Stevens	0	3	1
Miss M. Cape & E. Cooper...	2	1	1

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

The following are the results of the matches to date:—

Retort, &c., v. Office "A."

E. Cooper and N. Potter (Office) beat B. Gough and O. Jones (Retort, &c.), 6-1, 6-1; beat B. Dolman and R. King, 6-2, 5-6, 6-3; beat J. Mence and R. Stanley, 6-0, 6-2.

A. McLean and H. A. Olsen (Office) beat B. Gough and O. Jones, 6-2, 6-1; beat J. Mence and R. Stanley, 6-2, 6-0; and lost to B. Dolman and R. King, 2-6, 2-6.

Office "A" won by 7 matches to 2.

Maintenance "A" v. Maintenance "B."

A. E. Bull and Howard Smart (Maintenance "A") beat L. Berry and E. Butler, 6-1, 6-3; beat J. Brassington and R. Stevens, 6-1, 6-3.

E. Dixon and A. A. Flay (Maintenance "A") beat L. Berry and E. Butler, 6-1, 6-2; beat J. Brassington and R. Stevens, 6-1, 6-1.

J. E. Bromham and J. Jackett (Maintenance "A") beat J. Brassington and R. Stevens, 6-1, 6-3; and lost to L. Berry and E. Butler, 5-6, 6-3, 5-6.

Maintenance "A" beat Maintenance "B" by 5 matches to 1; 3 matches unfinished.

Office "B" v. Boning, Rinding, Lard, and Sausage.

Walk over to Office "B."

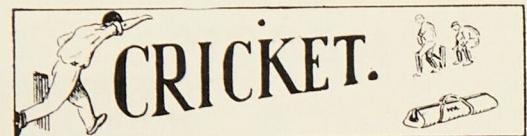
Office "A" v. "Office "B."

E. Cooper and N. Potter (Office "A") beat R. A. C. Dare and L. Garraway, 5-6, 6-1, 6-1; beat R. B. Swaffield and R. Swaffield, 6-2, 6-1; beat L. Edwarde and R. Stevens, 6-1, 6-0.

A. McLean and H. A. Olsen (Office "A") beat R. A. C. Dare and L. Garraway, 6-0, 6-2; beat R. B. Swaffield and R. Swaffield, 6-2, 6-3; beat L. Edwarde and R. Stevens, 6-2, 5-6, 6-3.

V. Gough and A. Weston (Office "A") beat R. A. C. Dare and L. Garraway, 6-4, 6-3; beat R. B. Swaffield and R. Swaffield, 6-2, 6-2; beat L. Edwarde and R. Stevens, 6-3, 6-2.

Office "A" beat Office "B" by 9 matches to nil.

**1ST XI.**

On June 3rd we had the pleasure of welcoming for the first time the Old Colstonian Cricket Club—old boys of the well-known Colston School, and in the team were many well-known Rugby footballers, including an English international, Gloucester County, and Somerset County players. Batting first, the Old Boys were out for 89. This was the first occasion this year that the team had not declared, so our performance was most creditable. We tried five bowlers, and each met with success—I. J. Taylor two for 15, F. I. Nash two for 17, P. Carter two for 17, H. J. Cleverly one for 10, and S. L. Drewell one for 17. Our fielding was good and two wickets were secured by splendid returns to the keeper. Catches were made by P. Carter, S. L. Drewell, and R. Swaffield. We commenced our reply disastrously, two wickets falling for 1 run. This brought K. Haines and H. J. Cleverly together, and before they were parted the winning hit had been made. Eventually the score reached 192. H. J. Cleverly contributed 78 by free and forceful hitting, which included one 6 and nine 4's. S. L. Drewell 31 not out, P. Carter 27, and K. Haines 21, played their part in securing a win by over 100 runs.

June 10th we visited Garrards at Swindon, and our score of 113 was more than sufficient to win. S. L. Drewell 27, B. Gough 23, A. Sutton 20, and J. Archard 18 were chief contributors. Garrards only made 57 and more than half of these were made after the eighth wicket had fallen at 26. I. J. Taylor had a good bowling analysis, 5 wickets for 16. A. Sutton two for 4, F. I. Nash 2 for 14, T. Ratcliffe one for 1 were other bowlers who met with success. Catches were made by J. Archard, B. Gough, and S. L. Drewell.

Playing at Devizes on June 17th, we played a part in a match that to a point was entirely in our favour. After making 83 we had six of the Devizes wickets down for 40. Up to this point our opening bowlers, F. I.

Nash and I. J. Taylor, had bowled wonderfully well, and were backed up by some brilliant fielding on the part of T. Ratcliffe and I. J. Taylor. Then came a change in the fortunes of the game and success veered from our direction towards our opponents in no uncertain manner. The Devizes Skipper, coming in when things were bad for his side, played a masterful innings, and with his partner, who had gone in first wicket down and had only made 8 runs, stubbornly withstood the bowling. To illustrate their stubbornness it may be mentioned that 18 overs were bowled at them for 36 runs, and at one time only 10 runs were scored in thirty-five minutes. However, their persistence won the match, for they were not separated until the score was 112. After this runs came more easily, and eventually 186 were on the score-book before the innings was closed. F. I. Nash's early spell of bowling, four wickets for 15, was somewhat spoiled by 31 runs being added for the addition of one wicket. I. J. Taylor had four wickets for 49 and R. B. Swaffield one for 24. Catches were made by Cleverly (2), Ratcliffe, and Taylor, but many were dropped and contributed to our failure. In compiling our 83 we were indebted chiefly to T. Ratcliffe 29, and A. Sutton 24. Three of our batsmen were stumped.

On June 22nd, v. Calne Town Club, on the Recreation Ground, we had won the toss and had scored three runs when a thunder-storm broke over the ground and washed out further play. On the 24th rain again interfered with our home match versus G.W.R. Swindon, the game being scratched.

2ND XI.

The 2nd XI. encountered a tough proposition when they met the R.A.F., Upavon, at Lickhill on June 3rd. After losing one wicket for 4 runs, before success came our way again, 65 runs were on the board. The Airmen were out for 114, of which one of the opening batsmen scored 53 before he retired. Of our bowlers P. Carter was the most successful, securing five wickets for 28. T. Ratcliffe obtained two for 32 and J. Garraway one for 23. The only catch was by P. Carter off his own bowling. Three wickets for 35 was not too bad, but six for 43 was a disaster. However, on Ratcliffe joining A. Bennett, who had opened the innings, a fine stand was made

and 30 runs were added before Ratcliffe was bowled for 21. Bennett continued to play well and it was not until the last man was in that he lost his wicket, being run out. This was unfortunate as Bennett had put up a very creditable performance, and to lose his wicket through a misunderstanding is bad luck. He had scored 33 runs. The innings closed at 86. We thus lost by 28 runs.

In beating Garrards 2nd XI. at Lickhill on June 10th, we had an easier task. Batting first, our first four men put on 87 runs. J. Garraway 42, H. B. Ponting 32, A. Bennett 13, and R. Cobb 12. Bennett was again in partnership with a run out incident; this time R. Cobb was the victim. Our total came to 141, and in reply to this Garrards could only make 72. P. Coleman and J. Garraway bowled unchanged, the former obtaining six wickets for 36, and the latter four for 30. J. Garraway (2) and W. F. Angell brought off catches.

Against Devizes 2nd XI. on June 17th, we met with the heaviest defeat yet suffered. Devizes batted first and declared with the score at 149 for two wickets. Six bowlers were tried and R. Bailey was the only success, his two wickets costing 12 runs. Our reply to this formidable total was 65, and our double-figure contributors were P. Coleman 25, W. Butler 12, and W. F. Angell 12.

In a low scoring game we easily beat Lacock 2nd XI. at Lacock, on June 23rd, but were it not for P. Carter, who scored 45 out of a total of 77, the result might have been different. Batting first, Lacock made 41, J. Garraway six for 16, and R. Stevens four for 10 doing the damage. P. Doble, behind the stumps, had three victims, all caught, and P. Carter and W. Butler accepted other chances. Our reply was 77, and Carter was the only player of both sides to reach double figures.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL CRICKET.

The Warehouse, &c., Department had no difficulty in beating the Kitchen on June 13th. Batting first, only one player could do anything against the bowling of F. Flay, P. Coleman, and D. Dolman. W. F. Angell, in making 40 out of 62, played

remarkably well and his knock included seven 4's. Five wickets for 57 and all out 62 indicates a tail that could not wag. D. Dolman had the best bowling average, 4 for 17, whilst P. Coleman had 3 for 19 and F. Flay 3 for 23. Catches were made by A. Dixon, H. Brittain, D. Dolman, and G. Dean. The Warehouse opened their innings with A. Dixon and D. Dolman, and before they were separated 61 runs had been registered. Dixon was first to go, having made 34. Dolman continued until he had made 58. Helping him were P. Coleman 15, and H. Brittain 12. A. Welstead and R. Saye were associated in a partnership of 21, the former making 12 not out. Time was called with the score at 167 and two wickets still to fall. K. Haines bowled well, his last six overs realising six wickets at a cost of 23 runs—his complete analysis, however, reads, six wickets for 57. H. B. Ponting secured two wickets for 41 and E. Wiltshire 1 for 14. Catches were made by H. Bull (2), K. Haines, H. B. Ponting, and W. F. Angell behind the wicket had a stumping.

RETORT, &c., v. BONING, &c.—This Semi-final match resulted in an easy win for the Retort. The innings of the Boning, who batted first, was conspicuous by the splendid batting of R. Cobb, who, of a total of 59, made 21 in splendid style. B. Webb (13) was the only other player to reach double figures. A. Winter, 4 for 11, in three overs, had a short but most successful spell of bowling. B. Gough secured 4 for 23 and R. Stanley 2 for 11. Catches were made by A. King (2) and A. Winter. The Boning total was passed before the second wicket fell, and it is a tribute to the bowling of Hill and Cobb to record that of 62 runs B. Gough only made 13 and all were singles. L. C. Davies, taking advantage of several "lives," hit up 42, and in his score were two 6's and four 4's. A. Winter had a merry innings of 39, and he bagged a 6 and six 4's. B. Dolman with 22, W. Collis 12, R. King 11, and W. Butler 11 all helped to swell the score, and when stumps were drawn the score was 163 for eight wickets. J. K. Dolman on being put on to bowl rather late obtained in two overs three wickets at a cost of 4 runs. The other bowlers were H. Hill 3 for 43, P. Doble 1 for 36, and R. Cobb 1 for 58. A. McLean, fielding as substitute, brought off two catches and others were held by R. Haines and J. Tucker.

In the Semi-Final, Warehouse v. Office, we saw a strenuous game, strenuously fought. The Office Skipper, winning the toss, sent his opponents in to bat—a procedure only justified by the special conditions of the game. D. Dolman and F. Flay opened cautiously to the bowling of F. I. Nash and S. L. Drewell, and succeeded in carrying the score to 38 before I. J. Taylor effected a separation by getting F. Flay caught by F. I. Nash in the slips. The rate of scoring was not too good—40 minutes for 38 was more or less playing into the hands of their opponents. In saying this one must not lessen the credit due to the fielding and bowling of the Office. F. Flay's favourite scoring stroke through the covers was generally circumvented by a fieldsman, and many a good shot resulted in no run. In his 25 Flay only secured three fours, an unusual experience for such a strong hitter. D. Dolman continued to defend his wicket despite bowling changes, but when he also had reached 25 he was also caught in the slips—a particularly brilliant one-handed catch by I. J. Taylor off R. Swaffield. On Dolman's departure S. Toogood was the only batsman to withstand the bowling, and his 13 not out was a good effort. R. Swaffield had a splendid bowling spell, his first nine balls secured five wickets for no runs and included the hat trick. His complete analysis reads:—3 overs, 2 maidens, 2 runs, 6 wickets. Time was called with one wicket (12 aside) to fall and the Warehouse total at 82. P. Gibbon secured two wickets for 17, I. J. Taylor 2 for 24. Catches, other than those previously mentioned, were made by W. Weston (2), J. H. Gillett, and R. B. Swaffield.

The Office early met with disaster, two wickets being down for six runs. This brought F. I. Nash and P. Gibbons together, and by careful and correct cricket they gradually obtained the mastery, carrying the score past their opponents to 90 before they retired. Nash, in scoring the winning hit, also made his score 53, which included one 6 and five 4's. Gibbons' 30 was faultless. R. Carpenter contributed 10, and time expired with the score at 115 for four wickets. S. Toogood had the credit of the only catch, and four bowlers shared the wickets—A. Welstead 1 for 0, A. J. Boase 1 for 7, P. Coleman 1 for 27, and F. Flay 1 for 36. The fielding of both sides reached a very high standard.

The Final of this Tournament was played on Friday, June 30th, between the Retort, &c., Department and the Office. Winning the toss, R. Stanley sent the Office in to bat, and it is a remarkable feature of this season's Tournament that the side batting last, in presumably the worst light, has always won the match. In accounting for it, it seems that the failing light handicaps the fieldsmen more than the batsmen. One player in the Office team reached double figures—F. I. Nash 29—and the side were out for 75. A. Sutton secured five wickets for 27, R. King three for 7, A. Winter one for 7, and B. Gough one for 30. Catches were made by R. Stanley, L. Davies (a particularly fine catch), A. Winter, and R. King. With the first three wickets falling for 33 a very close finish was for the moment foreshadowed, but L. C. Davies and A. Winter carried the score to within seven of their opponent's score before the former was dismissed for a splendid 24. Another wicket fell before the Office total was reached, and the Retort won by six wickets. Continuing, time was called with the score at 91 for 9. A. Winter 14, R. King 12, W. Collis 12, and A. Sutton 11 made helpful contributions. F. I. Nash and I. J. Taylor bore the brunt of the bowling, the former obtaining four wickets for 27 and the latter three for 40. R. Swaffield one for 8, S. L. Drewell one for 15 helped when called upon. Catches were made by R. Swaffield (2) and A. Weston.

The Tournament has been well fought and good play shown. The new grouping proved a success—more evenly-matched teams resulting.

Thanks are due to the Umpires—Messrs. C. H. Ducksbury, W. Prior, L. Read, and R. B. Swaffield, who kindly controlled the games.

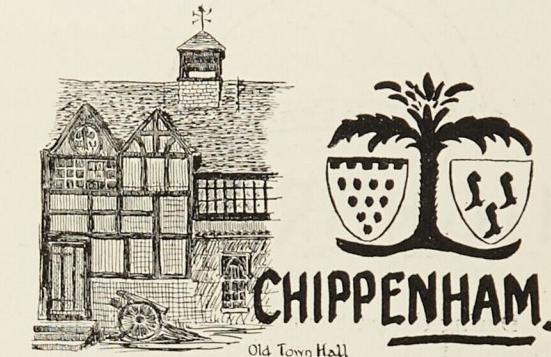
A suggestion has been received that the Tournament should be continued. This will be considered by the Cricket Committee, and if found practicable will surely be agreed upon.

* * *

SELF CONVICTION.

A gentleman, writing a letter in a coffee-room, was overlooked by an Irishman. He, therefore, closed his epistle by saying that he would have added more if it were not that a tall, impudent fellow was peeping over his shoulder, and reading every word he wrote. "You lie, you scoundrel!" cried the self-convicted Irishman.

Friends Elsewhere.



Some two or three months ago Mr. Bodinhar was approached with reference to a summer outing for the employees, and, with his usual kind thought and consideration, readily agreed to grant a Saturday morning off to all who wish to participate, the understanding being that those who do not take advantage of the opportunity will lose the time. Arrangements were, therefore, at once put in hand and facilities given to all those who wished to do so to contribute weekly payments to an outing fund, Mr. Ambrose acting as collector. This has been well patronised and has enabled the various contributors to set aside the cost of their tickets and their expenses for the day by easy instalments.

A rail trip was decided upon and the Great Western Railway submitted several alternative proposals. By a large majority Bournemouth was the chosen venue and an outing to that popular resort has been arranged for Saturday, the 22nd of July.

The Employees wish to place on record their grateful thanks for the necessary facilities for this arrangement to be made.

DUNMOW.

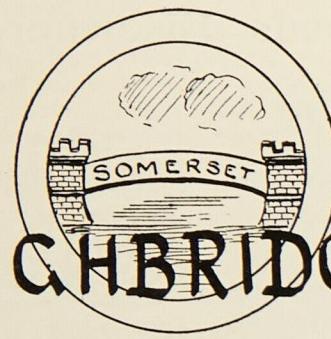
One of the farmers in our district has apparently tried to "get one over" on us.

"Sir Fry and Siss Bacon, of Hogsmore-Tons, Streakey Hollow, Trotters Lane, Boss-come, has available for the six months July—December, 1933, 100,000 Pig's Bristles and for the year 1934 900,000 Pig's Eyes."

What a chance for some of our enterprising European friends to establish a factory in England.

W.C.

(Why our European friends when Brierley Hill have beaten them at the game?—Ed.)



HIGHBRIDGE.

During the past month we have had the pleasure of visits from friends from other Factories, who are spending their vacation in our neighbourhood, among these being Mr. and Mrs. Andrews (Chippenham), Miss Lampit, (Ipswich) and Mr. and Mrs. Sandford (Calne). We are at all times pleased to welcome those who are able to give us a call.

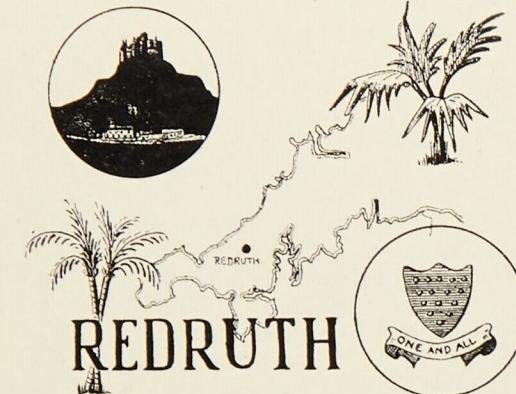
Mr. Bodinnar having once again very kindly extended an invitation to us to visit Calne for the Annual Flower Show and Sports, arrangements have now been completed, and a good number are again making the trip. We hope they will be favoured with fine weather, given which an enjoyable day will, no doubt, be spent, as we know all arrangements at Calne for the enjoyment of the guests are of the best. A number of our party are proposing to follow on to Tidworth for the Tattoo in the evening.

We are sorry to have to report that our invalids do not appear to be progressing as well as could be wished. Mr. Jack Salter is still, unfortunately, unable to follow his occupation, and Mrs. Shier does not make that rapid recovery which could be hoped for. To them we extend our sympathy with the wish that they will soon be restored to normal health and strength. Our sympathy is also extended to Mr. Dennis Smith in the illness of his father, to whom we also wish speedy recovery.

R.C.L.

* * *

The artist should be in his work like God in creation, invisible and all-powerful; he should be felt everywhere and seen nowhere. Art should be raised above personal affections and nervous susceptibility.
—GUSTAVE FLAUBERT.



Our friend, the Editor, requires the articles this month to be of a "Summery" nature. Sitting in the aromatic odour of a Bacon Factory is hardly conducive to light, "summery" articles. Here goes!

The annual trip took place on June 24th, and an article appears below on the subject.

Saturday, June 24th, was the day arranged for the Men's Outing, and it was looked forward to with such enthusiasm that at least one member of the Works Council openly confessed that he could not sleep the previous night.

All were ready to leave at the appointed hour of 7 a.m., and as we sped along over the Goss Moors, the sun, which had been striving hard to master the clouds, had gained a decided victory.

A short stop for lunch was made at Bodmin and then we journeyed along by Kit Hill, where a wonderful landscape lay before us. Down the steep hill into Gunnislake, where, crossing the bridge, we left our native county to enter Devon (which would have been England's most beautiful county if Land's End was at Plymouth). We were soon going through the ancient town of Tavistock and then, taking the long climb over the moors, we eventually arrived at Princetown, of prison fame. Here a party of convicts, about 40 in number, were seen marching back from the quarries under an armed escort, and words written in the days of long ago came to our minds:—"The path of the transgressor is hard." After a view of the prison (outside) and a look over the miles of moors with its rough boulders and wild ponies, we came to the conclusion that these men were imprisoned as much by the

laws of nature as the laws of man. Leaving Princetown and passing through Yelverton, we reached Plymouth about 12.30, where we parked our charabanc and set out on a few hours of whole-hearted, but wise enjoyment. The Hoe, the Palace Theatre, the Gaumont, and other places, including Woolworths, were all patronised by these men from Redruth, who were all on pleasure bent.

The time for leaving found us in our seats with glad hearts that expressed themselves in hymn and song as we made the return journey through the land of the pasties and cream.

It was an outing that will be long remembered and all expressed their gratitude for the opportunity of spending such a happy day together.

W.B.F.

We should think that, with the advent of summer tickets, Cornwall should have a good holiday season. Bookings at Newquay, Falmouth, and St. Ives are very good, and at Newquay especially the facilities for recreation and amusement have been greatly extended.

"See Naples and Die." Why not see "St. Ives, the English Naples, and Live?" Here, as at Falmouth, bathing can be safely indulged in. Visits are being paid by various ships of the fleet; and at Falmouth H.M. Yacht "Britannia" will be competing with others in the Regatta.

For those who prefer the quieter holiday there are, of course, dozens of beautiful bays which are "far from the maddening crowd" and are ideal from the point of view of those who prefer the rest and peacefulness that great solitudes such as these alone can give.

Why not, therefore, spend a holiday in the "Cornish Riviera?" If you do, see that you have a bit of choice Cornish Bacon on your breakfast table, and insist on it bearing the Brand supplied by the West of England Bacon Co., Redruth. You will then start the day well and, after all, "a good start is half the battle."

Our wielders of the willow, in company with those of other branches, have been busy during the last month. We are glad to see that Councillor Joe Perry has still enough time to spare to don the white coat again this season. Jack Cooke has been in great form with bat and ball. He has since

May 24th made several very useful knocks, including 24, 39, 37, and 31 not out. His bowling average is remarkably good, showing a total of 31 wickets at a cost of 168 runs.

Leslie Hocking has once again continued to do good work behind the sticks. His bat, however, this year hardly seems large enough; or shall we say it has not been in the right place at the right time? We hope, however, to see our Factory "Jessop" once again lifting them over the boundary.

Matches played to date, 9, won 5, lost 4.

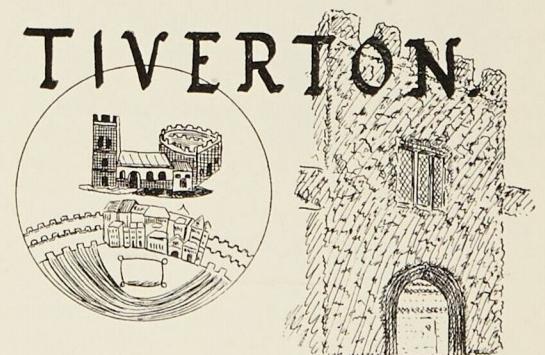
Preparations are again in evidence for the Redruth Show, which is being held on July 5th and 6th. The Band of the Royal Inniskillen Fusiliers has been engaged, and at the evening concerts they will give exhibitions of dancing, accompanied by their pipers.

Prize money amounts to nearly £1,000, and, with fine weather, we are hoping to see very big crowds.

Well, to sum up this summary—I mean "Summery"—article, we hope all our colleagues will spend an enjoyable holiday wherever they chose to go. We hope that the clerk of the weather will be kind to them, but when all is said and done we must take the wet with the fine and smile through, and, as the Scout's Motto truly says:—
"If your face wants to smile, well let it.
If it doesn't want to smile, well make it."

CORNUBIAN.

* * *



We are writing these notes during the last week in June. The weather during the past week or two has not fulfilled the promise of the earlier days of the month, but has

gone back to more unsettled conditions.

This week Exeter is celebrating the 800th anniversary of the foundation of the Cathedral. All the week the city has been in gala mood; the streets are decorated with flags and bunting, and every day a very full programme has been arranged.

The week opened on Sunday, 28th June, with a civic procession, the brilliance of which has never before been seen in the South-Western counties.

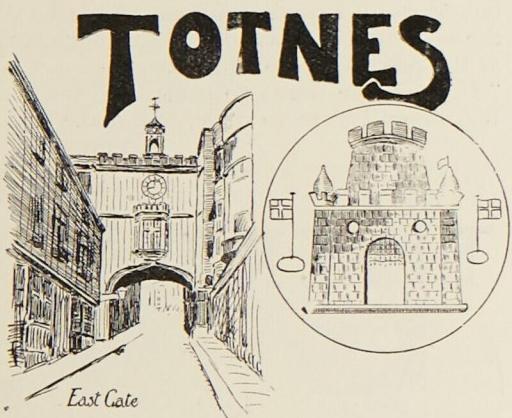
The Mayors of 21 Boroughs from Devon and neighbouring counties took part in this procession.

It was a most marvellous and picturesque sight and one which will not easily be forgotten.

Air Force planes are giving displays over the city during the week, and the new Central (Southern Railway) Station is being officially opened on the 1st July. Many landowners in the district have thrown open their grounds to the public. Every evening from 10.30 to midnight the Cathedral has been flood-lit and this lighting has still further revealed and enhanced the beauty of this most lovely building. The festival concluded on Sunday, the 2nd July, when the Archbishop of York visited the Cathedral.

A.J.C.

* * *



A TRIP TO CORNWALL.

Our Annual Outing was held in accordance with usual custom on the last Saturday in June. The weather was a little dull at the start, but before we reached Cornwall the sun shone and continued to do so for the rest of the day. The drive across the moors was quite enjoyable; our winding road

crossed and re-crossed the lovely meandering River Dart, and Dartmeet, where the East and West Darts join, is beauty itself. On arriving at Launceston we had the opportunity of visiting the Castle, which, with its ivy-coloured archways, is a picturesque ruin.

Our next stop was at Tintagel, where we all enjoyed an excellent lunch. Mr. Powney read a letter from Mr. J. F. Bodinnar conveying his heartiest good wishes for an enjoyable day, which was received with applause.

After lunch we all went to see the goal of our journey, the old ruin of King Arthur's Castle, and, although very dilapidated, the skeleton of it is still to be seen. It is situated on the top of the high cliffs and, after a stiff climb up a winding path, we reached the summit, and the panorama unrolled before our eyes was as charming as one could wish to see. For miles we could view the rugged Cornish Coast with its gigantic rocks standing out as if defying the sea to encroach further, but it has done so, for there is a tunnel leading under King Arthur's Castle which has been hewn out by the continual force of the water through the rock, and at the end of this natural passage is a small bay. The tide being out, we were able to walk through, and its walls were smooth and tinted with numerous colours. At times we had to stop and gaze towards the entrance, where the sun, shining in and glittering on the rocky walls, gave the impression of its being built of diamonds. Coming out of the tunnel into the little bay, we saw two waterfalls dropping over the perpendicular rocks, but alas; our time was coming to a close and we had to leave this glorious scene behind us and be content with its sweet memories and live in hope that on some future day we might again be able to gaze on the picturesque scenery of Tintagel.

Our drive home via Bodmin and Liskeard was extremely pretty, especially passing through the Hessenford Valley, which was thickly wooded, and the trees on either side of the road, with their divers colours, in all their splendour gave one a vivid impression of the beauty of this part of Cornwall.

Back into Devon, a short stay at Plymouth enabled the ladies to search the shop windows for bargains. On leaving we had a tuneful journey home, which made a splendid finish to a delightful day.

J.M.



HARRIS MAGAZINE

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ONE of the most charming interludes during the summer months of pre-war England was the flower show. There was hardly a community from the country town to the village hamlet which did not possess a flourishing horticultural society organising a successful annual show. Apart from the healthy and good-humoured rivalry which they inspired amongst professional and amateur gardeners, these shows were also a happy centre for social re-union and proved an effective link between the local community and the county families under whose patronage they were invariably held. With the passing of evening the flaring lights of a travelling fair illuminated the field, the younger generation danced to the strains of the village band, and a grand display of fireworks proved fitting climax to a happy day (if the weather had been kind), for, alas, our climate was as fickle then as it is to-day.

Its popularity was already on the wane when the final blow was delivered in 1914. Perhaps we were more easily satisfied in those days. To-day we want more for our money and all classes are not only prepared to spend more, but, strange to say, have it to spend. Flower shows were typical of a steadier and more restful age; with the passing of their popularity much has passed which was not helpful to our national life, yet, nevertheless, there was something which typified local patriotism in the enthusiasm with which villages and small townships hailed their flower shows, harvest homes, and feast days.

For this reason we are glad that our own Harris Summer Carnival contains a niche for a flower show section, and we hope as the years pass by enthusiasts will support it, so that our children shall still see one of the happy events that once graced English country life.

Between Ourselves.

NEWS PAPER headlines to the effect that better times are in progress have recently been much in evidence, but one cannot always believe the newspapers.

It is true that some 500,000 of our unemployed have found work. There are over five times that number still out of employment.

The Economic Conference, from which so much was hoped, has broken up, and the definite lead that was expected and promised from the United States has not been forthcoming in the great problem of monetary control and stabilisation.

There are some who say that we should now confine our attention to our own positions at home and beyond the seas and develop that which is at hand in a very practical and economic sense rather than endeavour to fit our policy into the jig-saw puzzle of international politics.

Probably the sane man will argue that salvation lies in a happy middle course between these extreme views.

One thing, however, is certain. We may not safely claim that we are yet out of the wood.

Political programmes are full of schemes and re-organisations. Most of these are entirely novel and untried. Our own industry is now the subject of one of such schemes, and even though we are facing the future with courage and determination, no one can yet say with certainty that the age-long problem of the British curer is about to be solved.

It cannot be solved unless, in the first instance, the farming community takes the most serious advantage of the opportunity offered to it in prices guaranteed over a long period for the pigs they produce. The standard at which those pigs are to be bought is not, as a commencement, as high as the Danish tests of suitable pigs for the English market.

No curer can make an ideal side of bacon out of a badly-formed pig. The fat, heavy shoulder, the thin belly, and the fat stumpy pig, if persisted in, will make the curer's task impossible. There is, however, reason to believe that serious steps are

being taken behind the shelter of a contract price to improve the breeding stock of this country and to supplement this by proper methods of housing and feeding.

Neither curer nor pig producer will reach heaven in a day.

It occurs to me that, whatever world conditions exist, and no matter how unsettled are the prospects, there is a job of work which we in our offices and factories and on the road have to do. We have to use the opportunity which the new scheme offers to the very fullest extent.

Turnover has got to be increased, and selling costs must be spread over a larger volume of sales.

Factory methods will have to be kept keen, tight, and efficient, so that working costs will not compare unfavourably with others that will be brought into review with ours.

Leadership must be definite, sympathetic, and resourceful.

The offices must be so organised as to leave no room for error in their costing methods, and correspondence must be conducted with customers and colleagues with tact and tolerance.

The Directors, more than ever, must be assured of the utmost loyalty and efficiency in every Branch and Factory, and from every one of the staff wherever their job may have placed them.

To sum up, therefore, given:—

- (1) The necessary implementation by the Government of its pledges,
- (2) The essential improvement in pig production,
- (3) The renewal of vigour, which is demanded from every sales representative,
- (4) The efficient working of our factories,
- (5) The loyal and efficient co-operation of every member of the staff,
- (6) Inspired leadership,

we face the future and its problems with the intention of winning through.



Thunder Storms.

OF all the wonderful and astonishing sounds and sights in the world, there are none more wonderful and astonishing than thunder and lightning. What is the meaning of these amazing flashes of light and those booming cannonades?

Long ago people used to think that thunder was the voice of God and that lightning was a thunderbolt He hurled. It was a long time before men found out what thunder and lightning really were because they did not know enough about electricity, and we cannot understand about thunder and lightning unless we know something of electricity.

Two thousand years ago men found out a little about electricity. They found out that if a piece of amber is rubbed with a woollen cloth the amber is able to attract to it little pieces of paper. There does not seem much thunder or lightning in an amber bracelet, but it is there nevertheless. The more that men learned about electricity the more certain they became that thunder and lightning were caused by it. The final proof was carried out by that great scientist, Benjamin Franklin. He knew that electricity could run along wires and wet string, and so when a thunderstorm was raging one day he flew a kite up into a thunder cloud to see if any electricity would run down the string, and he found that it did.

How does the electricity get into the clouds; why does it flash out of them and make such a terrific noise? A cloud consists of minute droplets of water, drawn up by the sun from the sea and land. The world has a great amount of electricity in it, and as each little particle of water rises to form a cloud, it carries with it a tiny electric charge. In due course the droplets of water, unite to form larger drops, and the electricity on their surface has less and less room, and the charge probably gets increased in various ways, and finally it overflows and produces a flash of lightning, which is really the sum of all the sparks from millions and millions of raindrops. The lightning either leaps across to another cloud or down to the earth again. It is rather wonderful to think that the mighty flash of lightning that sometimes causes great damage and lights up the skies

is really caused by tiny drops of water.

Photographs of lightning have proved that it assumes different forms; sometimes it is almost straight, at other times it has a wavy line like a winding river, and on occasions it is branched like a tree. There is also the form which resembles a ball, and which people call a thunderbolt. It has not as yet been possible to measure the immense power of a lightning flash, but we do know that it is infinitely greater than anything that man is capable of producing by artificial means. Recent experimental work at Cambridge University has succeeded in making an electric spark about 8ft. long, and this required a current of about two million volts. Flashes of lightning may be anything from hundreds of yards to even a few miles in length. What a colossal voltage they must possess!

We usually speak of thunder and lightning, but we always see the lightning before we hear the thunder. Really they occur at exactly the same time, but because light waves travel much more quickly than sound waves, our eyes become sensible to the flash of light before our ears receive the sound it has made. Actually light travels at the incredible speed of 186,000 miles per hour; that is to say that a flash of light could travel $4\frac{1}{2}$ times round the world in one second (this is the same rate at which wireless waves travel). Sound moves only at the rate of 1,100 feet per second.

We are not quite sure as to the manner in which thunder is caused. One view is that the terrific heat of the flash of lightning causes the nitrogen and oxygen in the air to form a chemical compound with explosive violence, others think that the heat of the flash causes enormous expansion of the air in its region and the waves produced by the expansion cause the thunderclap. If this be the correct explanation, and it probably is, a thunder-clap is like an enormously exaggerated motor tyre burst.

A lightning flash is one of the quickest things known. It comes and goes in the hundredth of a second. A thunder peal, on the other hand, lasts much longer, and the reason is this. The flash of lightning may be miles long and the sound then has to travel different distances to us from different parts of the flash, so that it does not reach us all at once. We hear first the sound of the lightning at the end of the flash, which is nearest to us, and we hear the last sound of the

lightning at the end flash which is furthest off; between the two there is a continuous rumbling. The noise of the thunder is also prolonged by echoes which are caused by the hills and sometimes by the clouds. When the lightning is near the thunder has a crashing or crackling sound; when at a distance the thunder has a rolling or rumbling sound.

O.J.

* * *

The way of the World.

Many people are adopting lions and tigers as pets for the home, and this should prove very useful for burglar alarms in the night.

It has been rumoured that owing to heavy rain, when least expected, many bathing costumes have been completely ruined, so causing the colours to run, not to mention the owners of same.

The clock at Greenwich Observatory only varies 1,000th of a second in six months. Many provincial watches and grandfather timepieces are to be tuned up to try to emulate this wonderful time keeping.

The bark of trees is to be used for making men's suits in the near future, but the regulations will not permit the wearer to carry any fire arms, matches, or tobacco of any kind or quantity.

Cricket and tennis balls are to be fitted with electric light bulbs and batteries, also alarm bells to warn those taking part in cricket or tennis games, to get some idea of where the balls are.

This Month's Proverb:—The early bird has to get his own breakfast.

THOMIAS.

We may consider it a compliment that a postcard addressed as under was correctly delivered without delay by the postal authorities:—

"Harriss & Co.,
Corln,
Whiltshire."

Our Post Bag.

To the Editors of the
"Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIRS,

One glorious week-end in July found me and mine sitting on the banks of Father Thames some 100 miles by river from London Bridge. Everything was so peaceful that the world with its busy streets, trains, trams, and buses seemed a long way off. The placid water of the river flowed gently, and an occasional punt caused the lapping of the water against the banks. Two swans joined company with us, and looked eagerly for any tasty morsels that might be thrown to them. Everything was peace, and, as we visualised the world that seemed so far away, we wondered why there should exist such things as mistrust, suspicion, and hate. We thought of the European countries, Governments in countries of the world, and realised there is mistrust and suspicion, which we have coined into a word which sounds better and which we call diplomacy.

We thought of the world of business, the world of finance, and certain men who, in the height of their success, made transactions which at the time must have rebelled against their consciences, and ultimately brought disaster and ruin to many of their fellows.

We considered the world of labour, and remembered the thousands who have not the opportunity to work for their daily bread, of the employer who scarcely pays a living wage, of the employee who foolishly deceives and even steals from a good employer, and then at last we seemed to strike the one bright spot, for we are undoubtedly in a favoured position. We are working for a firm where suspicion and mistrust is unknown to the Directors, but where encouragement, help, and sympathy reign supreme. We are given the Harris Welfare organisation with all its branches. We have the Savings Scheme, where we receive a most generous dividend for the cash we are able to put by; we have our own Magazine, which helps us to know what is taking place in the different branches of the Firm, so, from that little spot on the bank of the river as those two swans glided away to the even more peaceful back waters, it represented to us serenity, trust, faithfulness—the embodiment of which is to be found in the House of Harris.

Yours faithfully, G. COLES.

Victoria Resurgat.

THERE was a picture in "Punch" recently showing a country parson visiting an old-age pensioner. The wording under the picture was something like this:—

Parson: And how do you pass the time now that you have nothing to do?

O.A.P.: Well, sir, sometimes I sits and thinks and sometimes I sits.

It has not previously fallen to my lot to be laid up for a long time unable to stir. The experience, as day follows day, is tiresome, and quite apart from the pain and all that, one has somehow to get through the days and particularly the nights. I can write a bit and read a bit and chat with friends, but there must be long intervals, and especially between 10 p.m. and 4.30 a.m., when sleepless, one is thrown back entirely on oneself. Quite unlike the above-mentioned O.A.P., I find that my withdrawal from work makes my brain restless and glad to have some subject—outside myself and my passing troubles—upon which I can fix my thoughts.

My very grateful thanks then are due to the writer of the Editorial Notes which grace the first page of our June number—for to me, a Victorian, here is a rich source upon which my thoughts and fancies can play at will.

The writer of these notes is one of those brave souls who is content to find the best from out the period in which he lives. I wish I could agree with all his conclusions about progress and better times. On the other hand, I should be sorry to even suggest that this present time is a, or the, golden age. To me it is, so far, much more like an age that has gone off the gold standard. I shall presently suggest another title.

Progress there has been, and I can see that on every side. But I make it out to be a progress that has run fierce riot—a progress that has got out of control, and has broken up very much in our English life that was of high value. On every side one meets the fact that gain is well nigh, if not entirely, balanced by loss.

I agree that if one could so far bring things about as to produce an up-to-date Rip Van Winkle, bring him to wakefulness

after a slumber of sixty years and dump him down in the heart of the City, he might be excused for thinking the Golden Age had arrived—he would see crowds of people decently dressed, he would not be molested by beggars—extreme poverty would not be visible, while he would be amazed at the buildings and the traffic. But very soon the truth would come out. He would get to know that we have a population of over 2,500,000 workless people on the dole. He might still further become aware of that terrible silent poverty which is the lot of so many people such as widows whose old age had been supported by dividends in Home Railways and so on. He would get to know that hundreds of country estates are broken up. He would become aware that much of the apparent prosperity which meets his sight is a prosperity bolstered up by the fact that much of it is derived from sources which mean that England to-day is not living on income, but draws year by year from capital.

Before going into detail I should like to say that there are signs which give great encouragement. The English people did, after all, tackle the job, and things seem to be improving—at any rate, the drift to disaster has stopped; more people are finding employment, and in my home district there has been tremendous improvement since Christmas. To consolidate this improvement we have now to get back the loss sustained by our disrespect for the greatness which in Victorian times held the whole world in wonder whilst our little sea-girt plant bit by bit extended influence and flung the Union Jack over the great Continents.

Space is so limited that I can only touch on two matters which seem to be of equal importance to me, equal because if Englishmen are to live Englishmen must work. We cannot and must not accept the position that our great heritage is safe when so many of our young people leave school with no prospect other than the dole.

The first proposition then is that Englishmen must live. To-day there is a great wastage of life. A quarter of a million and even more of people killed and put out of their jobs through the madness of Progress. The nation, like Jehu, the son of Nimshi, has driven furiously to destruction of life and property. Now, as a Victorian, I lived through the days of the old Met., of the horse bus, and the delightful hansom

cab. In those days our roads were safe to all. Safe to the aged, safe to the very young, safe to the deaf and to the lame, safe to the business man out on his job. How has it been this year? In the three months ended June 30th, 338 people were killed and 15,676 injured in the Metropolitan Police area. Since I joined the quarter million of victims things have begun to move. Almost it seems as if someone had said, "What, R.E.H. too, this thing must stop. The nation cannot afford such wastage!" So a Bill has been promoted and is before Parliament. To-day many more people are killed on the pavements and paths than were killed on the roads in Victorian times. The job is then to try so far as we can to get back to the control which then was ours. If human life is sacred, then we must get control of the machine. To-day it is the machine that is in control—in control slaying people on the roads, and in control throwing people out of employment. Already Germany has taken steps to stop the ultimate ruin and expense caused by the machine superseding the man.

I pass to the subject of food supplies. It is no good for men to live if they don't work. To what end is the life of a job dodger, or to what end is the life of one who pitifully exists very much against his will on the dole? It has, therefore, been decided that the progress of late years in importing an overabundance of food stuff from abroad has been a form of progress fraught with the gravest disaster. I have no doubt but that whilst I am writing this some of our Directors are in London trying to shape the means whereby England may again, as England once did, supply good, reliable foods to her own folk. I see no sort of real progress in this recent over-abundance. In Victorian times a middle-class suburban resident was fed on the real stuff—there was no difficulty in getting it. Now, in spite of all sorts of Laws and Acts, it is hard to come by.

In regard to foods, this is no Golden Age, but if we are wise it is along this very way we may travel to better times. For when once again at harvest time our fields are as gold with the ripening crops, it is then we may see at least a glimpse of the Promised Land, and it is then we may think of a Golden Age.

May I suggest then a fit title for 1933. I would call it the Age of the Machine.

R.E.H.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued.)

PART VIII.

The first Monday in August is not Bank-holiday in France, but the 15th of August is a general holiday. There are services in the churches as it is the day of the Assumption, and white flowers are placed at the foot of the statues of the B.V. Mary. At Lourdes on the 15th of August the Shrine of "Notre Dame de Lourdes" is a mass of bloom.

All "Maries" (Marys) are feted on the 15th of August, and receive presents and flowers, especially the latter. The florists' shops are open all day, as it is one of their best business days due to the large number of people called "Marie." The principal Religious Festivals are legal holidays in France.

A large number of people are on holiday in August, but it is the busiest month of the year for farmers, who take on extra hands for the harvest. All the farm labourers are fed at the farm employing them, which gives the farmer's wife an extra lot to do. In addition to looking after the home and children she does the milking (so do the children as soon as they are old enough, some start when they are about 10). She churns the butter, keeps the cans clean, feeds the chicken and the calves, and often helps in the fields, too. On market days she goes to the neighbouring markets to sell her butter, eggs, vegetables, chicken, &c.

The farmer and his wife get up very early in the morning. In many places they keep to the old time as far as getting up and milking are concerned. Milking is done three times a day—very early in the morning, at mid-day, and in the evening. During the summer months the cows are tethered on land where the farmers have grown clover and such like to feed their cattle. This necessitates changing their place five times a day so that they get enough to eat all day long. Water is carried out to them. The cows are not brought in for milking, but are milked where they are tethered. This takes up a good bit of time as the cows are often a good distance away from the farm-houses. The calves are not tethered and are kept in the orchards near the farms. Both cows and calves remain in the farm buildings in winter.

Arable land is cultivated to a much greater extent than in England. There is a growing tendency to go in more and more for pasture land, as it involves much less work and anxiety. Nevertheless, there is very little ground which is not cultivated where it is possible to get anything out of it. Normandy is the most fertile province of France; anyone travelling through this part of the country at this time of the year notices the big plains stretching on either side consisting of patches of various colours according to the crops—wheat, oats, barley, sugar-beet-root, flax, "colza" (from which oil is extracted), &c. No hedges separate the farms, just a stone marks the boundary between the land of the different farmers. These stones are, of course, not visible when passing in the train or in driving along the country, and the absence of hedges gives the impression that the farms are of a tremendous size, whereas on the contrary most of the farmers are smallholders as a consequence of the equal distribution among the children at the father's death.

Here and there in Normandy can be seen what appears to be clumps of trees. These are the farmhouses with their orchards surrounded by a high bank on which are planted two rows of trees, which are a source of revenue to the farmers. The apple tree orchards are a picture in Spring. All Norman farmers make cider and sell apples to the town people, most of whom also make their own cider.

In Brittany there are endless potato fields, fields of corn, rye, and oats. The Bretons are very fond of rye cakes. They also make cider and perry. In the large cider press the apples are crushed, and then their juice fills the casks which are kept in the cellars. Most French houses have cellars.

In the North of France corn, beetroot, hops, flax, &c., are grown. The French Government gives French farmers a premium for growing flax. There are a lot of factories in the Northern Departments, and mines. The textile industry has its centre there (linen and cotton). Large cotton shipments are received from America at Havre and Dunkirk, and the bales are forwarded to the mills at Lille, Roubaix, &c. There are also cotton mills in the East of France (Vosges).

The mulberry tree is grown largely in the South of France for the sake of its leaves,

which are the best food for silkworms. Lyons is the centre of the silk industry.

Touraine is called the "Jardin de la France" (Garden of France). It is renowned for its vegetables and flowers.

A lot of vines are grown in France and the wine industry is one of the most important. The grapes are picked in autumn and placed in baskets, which are emptied into vats; they are then crushed, and out of the wine press the wine flows plentifully. The wines of Champagne, Burgundy, and the clarets of Bordeaux are the most highly esteemed, but there are many others—Touraine, Anjou, Beaune, &c.

Cattle graze in the mountainous districts, which are noted for their milk, butter, and cheese.

In addition to the textile industry in the Vosges the population is occupied dairying and vine growing. The mountains are well wooded and the plains fertile. Coal, silver, lead, copper, and lithographic stones are extracted there, and there are many mineral springs.

There are also mineral water springs in the Pyrenees, Alps, and mountains of Auvergne, which are of volcanic origin.

Perigord is noted for its fine young pigs and its pies of partridges and truffles. This is where truffles are found and hogs are used to scent them out.

D.G.T.B.

(To be continued).

* * *

"There is a calmness that gives strength and courage, and a fussiness that breeds fretfulness and failure."

* * *

MR. A. E. SHARP.

With the greatest sorrow and regret we have to record the passing of Mr. Sharp of Brierley Hill.

Just at the end of what he described as a very wonderful holiday, he fell a victim to the Cornish currents while bathing, and greatly to the loss of all who knew him, passed away.

For nearly eleven years we have been in closest touch with him and his wonderful ability and sterling friendship represented qualities that cannot be replaced.

J.F.B.

Harris Flower Show and Sports.

THE threatening clouds of Friday gave place to a smiling sky on Saturday, August 12th, the occasion of the 11th Annual Flower Show and Sports held in connection with the Harris Welfare Association. Early in the morning visitors from the branches of C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., began to arrive, a contingent from Ipswich putting in an appearance before breakfast. After conducted tours round the factories and visits to old friends, a party of about 150 were entertained to lunch in the Town Hall, at the invitation of the President of the Association, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P. After the loyal toast had been honoured the visitors were welcomed by the President and short speeches of appreciation were delivered by representatives of the branches represented at the gathering, before adjourning to the sports and show ground.

Visitors from the larger areas were charmed with the picturesque and peaceful setting in which the show was held, and with the friendly atmosphere which pervaded the gathering.

Owing to the drought the number of entries of garden produce was not quite so large as in previous years, but the judges (Messrs. J. Knight, J. Green, J. Harris, and S. Spink) were very favourably impressed by the quality shown. The fruit classes reached a high standard of excellence and some fine entries in the potato classes were staged. As usual a special tent was reserved for the table decoration classes, and the jam and cake competitions. In these sections competition was specially keen and some difficulty was experienced in awarding marks to the entrants.

The programme of sports commenced at 2.30 p.m. and continued, with a brief interval for tea, until 7.40 p.m., when the prizes, inter-factory, and inter-departmental trophies were presented to the successful competitors by Mrs. J. F. Bodinnar.

Thanks to a happy thought of Mr. R. E. Harris, a bowls competition between a team from the London branch of the Company and one from the Firm at Calne was arranged, and sets of bowlers' spoons were presented to members of the winning team at the

conclusion of the match by Mrs. Bodinnar. Mr. Harris was unable to be present owing to an unfortunate street accident.

Numerous side-shows, a children's fair, and an excellent programme of music provided by the Calne Town Prize Band, under the conductorship of Mr. C. E. Blackford, added to the gaiety of the proceedings, and after the presentation of prizes dancing continued until dusk.

The whole programme proceeded smoothly to the end, thanks to an excellent band of helpers working under the chairman of the Flower Show Committee, Mr. T. W. Petherick, and the joint hon. secretaries, Messrs. E. C. Kent, I. J. Taylor, and F. J. Blackford.

Special thanks are due to Mr. A. J. Mail, who acted as property steward, for the excellent lay-out of the show field.

A doll, presented by Mrs. Bodinnar, was won by Miss Box.

SPORTS RESULTS.

1.—Departmental Relay Race (Ladies)—1, Slaughter, Printing, and Tin Departments (Misses B. Randall, M. Weston, I. Haddrell, and M. Brewer); 2, Office (Misses I. Arrowsmith, J. Ellery, G. Barton, and T. McFaull).

2.—Departmental Relay Race (Men)—1, Office (J. Wiltshire, W. Butler, R. D. Carpenter, and D. Morgan); 2, Boning (T. Ratcliffe, R. Brewer, R. Cobb, and E. Gingell).

3.—Slow Cycle Race (Ladies)—1, Miss T. McFaull; 2, Miss K. Hopkins; 3, Miss J. Ellery.

4.—440 Yards Race (Men, 18 years of age and over)—1, J. Wiltshire; 2, A. Haines; 3, E. Gingell.

5.—Sack Race (Ladies)—1, Miss J. Ellery; 2, Miss E. Gingell; 3, Miss K. Hopkins.

6.—100 Yards Race (Boys, under 18 years of age)—1, B. W. F. Young.

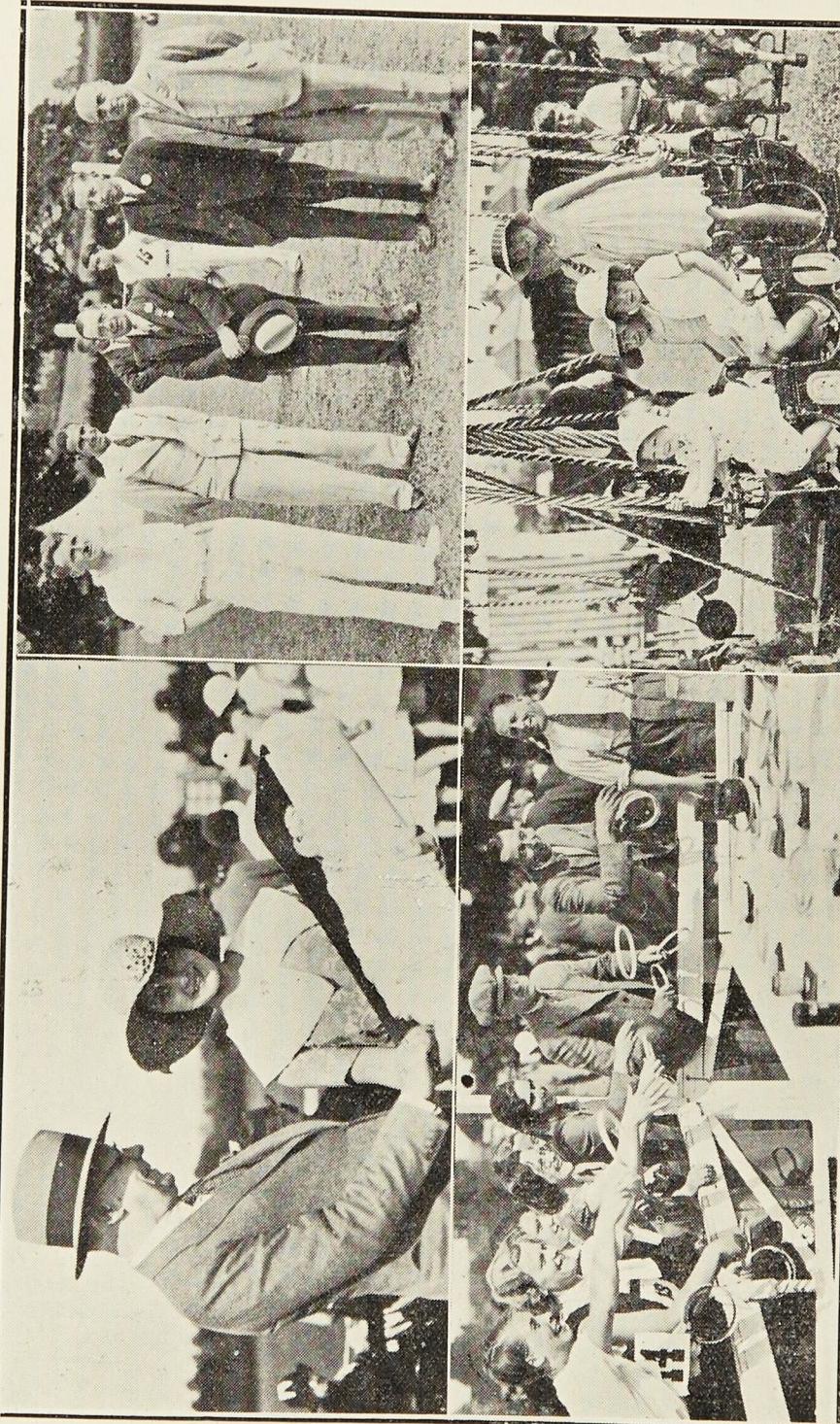
7.—High Jump—1, K. Haines; 2, R. Blackford.

8.—100 Yards Race (Men, 18 years of age and over)—1, R. Blackford; 2, W. Butler; 3, H. G. Smart.

9.—Sack Race (Men)—1, S. Toogood; 2, W. C. Drew.

10.—Inter-Departmental Tug-of-war—Maintenance beat Kitchen.

11.—Three-legged Race (Ladies)—1, Misses B. Randall and M. Weston; 2, Misses J. Ellery and G. Barton.



AT THE FLOWER SHOW AND SPORTS, 1933.

12.—220 Yards Race (Boys, under 18 years of age)—1, J. Stephens.

13.—Half-mile Race (Men, 18 years of age and over)—1, J. Wiltshire; 2, W. C. Drew; 3, A. Haines.

14.—Veteran's Race, for Silver Medallists—1, C. B. Shier (Highbridge); 2, P. Hitchens (Calne).

15.—Veterans' Race, for Gold Medallists—1, J. Dight (Chippenham).

16.—Long Jump—1, R. Blackford; 2, W. C. Drew.

17.—Putting the Weight—1, W. C. Drew; 2, L. Toogood.

18.—Slow Cycle Race (Men)—1, D. Morgan; 2, F. Brewer.

19.—Inter-Factory Tug-of-war—Calne beat Highbridge.

20.—Musical Chairs (Ladies, on push cycles)—1, Miss I. Arrowsmith.

21.—Thread-the-Needle Race (wives of Members)—1, Mrs. J. Cousins; 2, Mrs. W. Butler.

22.—Potato Race (Ladies)—1, Miss M. Duck; 2, Miss B. Randall.

23.—Potato Race (Men)—1, J. Stephens; 2, R. Blackford.

Bowls match between Calne and London for the "Roland Harris" Spoons—Calne beat London by 21 to 14.

Teams:—Calne—A. J. Boase, F. Gale, A. Haines, and C. Stevens. London—J. Coles, S. McKaig, F. C. Robinson, and J. C. K. Perkins.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 1933.

FRUIT SECTION.

Class 1.—1, J. Ruddle; 2, W. J. Young; 3, Henry Hill.

Class 2.—1, W. J. Young; 2, J. Ruddle; 3, Henry Hill.

Class 3.—1, E. Cann; 2, W. J. Young; 3, Henry Hill.

Class 4.—2, A. H. Haines; 3, J. Ruddle.

Class 5.—1, A. Massey; 2, E. A. H. Andrews.

Class 6.—1, A. Massey; 2, Henry Hill.

VEGETABLE SECTION.

Class 8.—1, A. Massey; 2, G. Phelps.

Class 9.—1, E. Taylor; 2, E. F. Partridge; 3, F. W. Summers.

Class 10.—1, A. Massey; 2, H. W. Mennell; 3, E. F. Partridge.

Class 11.—1, R. V. Haines; 2, A. Massey; 3, A. W. Garraway.

Class 12.—1, A. W. Garraway; 2, A. Ponting; 3, A. Massey.

Class 13.—1, A. Massey; 2, E. A. H. Andrews; 3, H. W. Mennell; 4, W. Bennett.

Class 14.—1, A. Massey; 2, E. Taylor; 3, E. A. H. Andrews.

Class 15.—1, P. Coleman; 2, W. Bennett; 3, A. Massey.

Class 16.—1, W. Bennett; 2, A. H. Haines; 3, S. Sandford.

Class 17.—1, Fred Butler; 2, E. Taylor; 3, A. Ponting.

Class 18.—1, Fred Butler; 2, W. J. Angell.

Class 19.—1, A. Ponting; 2, A. Massey; 3, Fred Butler.

Class 20.—1, J. Rutherford; 2, E. Taylor; 3, C. W. Butler.

Class 21.—1, R. H. Haines; 2, A. Massey; 3, A. Ponting; 4, E. A. H. Andrews.

Class 22.—1, A. Massey; 2, E. A. H. Andrews; 3, R. V. Haines; 4, G. Phelps.

Class 23.—2, A. Ponting.

Class 24.—1, G. H. Blake; 2, A. H. Haines; 3, P. Coleman.

Class 25.—1, G. Phelps; 2, A. Ponting.

Class 26.—1, F. W. Summers.

Class 28.—1, A. Ponting; 2, E. Taylor; 3, J. Ruddle.

Class 29.—1, Henry Hill; 2, E. Cann; 3, S. Sandford.

Class 30.—1, H. W. Mennell; 2, A. H. Haines; 3, Fred Butler; 4, E. A. H. Andrews.

Class 31.—1, W. Bennett; 2, S. Sandford; 3, H. W. Mennell; 4, Fred Butler.

Class 32.—1, G. Phelps; 2, W. J. Angell; 3, H. Angell.

Class 33.—1, F. Webb; 2, S. Sandford; 3, E. Taylor.

Class 34.—1, R. V. Haines; 2, Fred Butler.

FLOWER SECTION.

Class 35.—1, F. W. Summers; 2, W. J. Angell.

Class 37.—1, W. J. Angell; 2, Miss V. L. Davis.

Class 38.—1, Miss M. Weston; 2, W. J. Angell; 3, Miss M. Hunt.

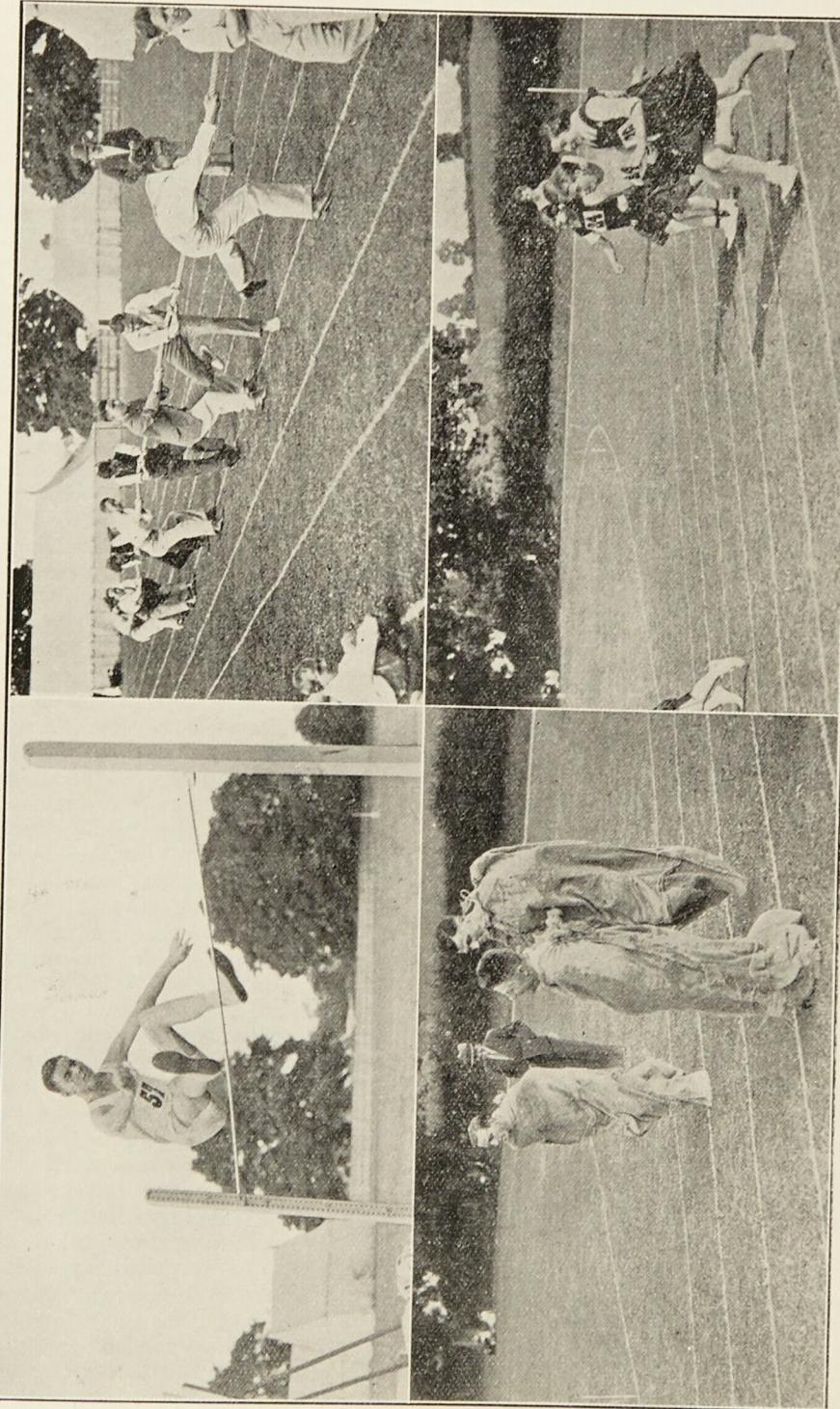
Class 39.—1, F. W. Summers.

Class 40.—1, F. W. Summers; 2, C. W. Butler; 3, J. Ruddle.

Class 43.—1, E. F. Partridge; 2, E. Cann.

Class 44.—1, C. W. Butler; 2, E. Cann.

Class 45.—1, W. C. Stanley.



AT THE FLOWER SHOW AND SPORTS, 1933.

Class 46.—1, Mrs. H. Evans; 2, Miss M. Hunt; 3, Mrs. A. R. Johnson.

Class 47.—1, Miss Phelps; 2, Miss D. M. Summers; 3, Miss R. E. Summers; 4, Fred Butler.

Class 48.—1, S. Sandford; 2, R. Hill.

Class 49.—1, F. W. Summers.

CAKE, JAM, AND JELLY SECTION.

Class 50.—1, Miss M. Garraway; 2, Mrs. E. M. Sewell; 3, Mrs. A. Wilkins.

Class 51.—1, Mrs. A. Wilkins; 2, Mrs. E. M. Sewell.

Class 53.—1, Miss D. Biffen; 2, Miss M. Garraway; 3, Miss E. Clark.

Class 54.—1, Mrs. E. Biffen; 2, Mrs. Ruddle; 3, Mrs. W. H. Weston.

Class 55.—1, Mrs. J. Rutherford; 2, Mrs. F. Gale; 3, Mrs. D. Sandford.

Class 56.—1, Mrs. F. Gale; 2, Mrs. D. Sandford.

Class 57.—1, Mrs. F. Evans; 2, Mrs. A. R. Johnson; 3, Mrs. D. Sandford.

H.W.A. FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 12th AUGUST, 1933.

The much-needed rain which fell on August 11th, after nearly a month of sunshine, came too late to help things on for the above show. Needless to say, we wanted it fine on Saturday, and the day was all that could be desired—not too hot, blue sky, and bright sunshine.

It has often been asked, "Of what use is a flower show?" The foremost reason is that it gives great pleasure to others. Those without gardens and those who cannot till the soil because of infirmity or age delight to see the beauties of nature and fine specimens of garden produce. Also, it helps the aspirant for premier honours to do his best to overcome the difficulties that beset him on every hand. The ceaseless war against pests that fly and crawl, and frost and blight discourages sometimes, but when the warrior comes up smiling with success, give him a pat on the back, for he deserves it all. Do not envy, but go and do likewise.

I have already written of the long spell of sunshine, and this had an adverse effect on many of the exhibits, especially in the flower section. What affected the entry for specimen plants I cannot say. Last year so many were staged that it was deemed necessary to make two classes, with the result that only one entry was received. This is not very encouraging.

The entries in the Fruit Classes were

not so numerous as last year, but the various sorts shown were of a good size and colour, and great care must have been taken to have kept them so long in such a good condition, for the hot weather ripened fruit very quickly.

The Vegetable Classes on the whole were good, and except in a few instances were well filled. Potatoes in Calne are always a class by themselves, and they must take first place for numbers shown, and the exhibits must be ranked as equal to previous shows. Beetroot proved a very popular class, both round and long; the darker in colour they can be grown and without the rings showing the better for the exhibitor. Onions were better than in previous years, the prize-winning dozen meriting the honour. The others were well grown and those not getting the judges' ticket were not to be despised.

In writing of the Flower Section, it must be recorded that, although the backward season of last year was responsible for fewer entries, the forward season of this year is responsible for even fewer entries. This is one of the difficulties exhibitors have to face, and the lesson to learn is to plant accordingly and to allow for both sorts of weather. Sweet peas were conspicuous by their absence, and only two bunches were shown in the Nosegay Class.

The floral design was again left to the competitor's choice, and the winning "Emblem Design" was very tastefully done, and the second not far behind in neatness. The nosegays of wild flowers were nicely arranged, although the entries were disappointing. In this neighbourhood wild flowers grow in abundance, and with such attractive prizes it is a wonder more children of the members do not enter this class, especially as each gets an admission ticket. In the schedule there are six classes where members can cull their flowers where they like, and every one of these should get at least a dozen entries.

In the Domestic Section entries were very gratifying, and the entrants testified as to their skill in making cakes, &c. Four classes were for lady members of the H.W.A. and four classes for wives and mothers of members.

The Novices' Section was eliminated this year. The medal was again won by Mr. Massey, of Chippenham, with 29 points. His exhibits were up to his usual standard.

BOWLS MATCH—LONDON V CALNE.

Under the auspices of the H.W.A. Annual Flower, Fruit, and Vegetable Show, a Bowls match was played between a rink from the London Staff and a rink chosen by ballot from members of the H.W.A. The London rink was represented by Messrs. F. C. Robinson, M. McKaig, G. Coles, and J. C. K. Perkins, and Calne by Messrs. C. Stevens, A. H. Haines, A. Boase, and F. J. Gale.

London players as a rule are used to fast greens, and it was a handicap to play on a green that had been made heavy and slow by the rain of Friday. Calne were fortunate to get a 3 and 4 on the first two ends, because at the seventh end the lead was reduced to one. The game at this period was very even and open. At the fifth end the home rink led by 8 to 3; at the tenth by 12 to 8; at the fifteenth by 20 to 9. On the last six ends the visitors scored no less than five singles to the home team's one, the latter eventually winning by 21 to 14.

The London rink kindly offered Silver Spoons for the winning rink, and, needless to say, both sides strove hard for the honour. Regret was expressed at the enforced absence of Mr. R. Harris, the originator of the match, through an accident, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Bodinnar presented the spoons to the successful rink.

* * * F.G.

Photographic Notes.

EXPOSURE HINTS FOR THE BEGINNER.

GUIDING TABLE FOR USE IN OUTDOOR WORK.

Follow the rules in photography and you can't go wrong.

The critical moment in the life of a picture is when the click of the shutter lever announces the birth of the negative. The success of the finished print depends largely on this moment.

Although it is possible to obtain good prints from poor negatives, the best prints are the result of accurately-exposed negatives.

The beginner who becomes the owner of a folding Kodak with a double lens after

using a single lens Brownie for several years may feel confused when he examines the various scales set out on the shutter. He probably knows nothing about diaphragm stops or lenses, and has not the time nor inclination to delve into the technicalities of photography.

Four Groups of Subjects.

The fact that the usual subjects taken by amateurs fall into one of four groups considerably simplifies the problem of exposure. There is a simple table which may be taken as an approximate guide for practically all conditions. Here it is:

Outdoor Exposure Table for Cameras with Double or Anastigmatic Lenses.

Shutter Speed. Stop.	
GROUP 1.—Snow, marine and beach scenes—extremely distant landscapes	f.22 or 1/25 U.S. 32
GROUP 2.—Ordinary landscapes showing sky, with a principal object in the foreground	f.16 or 1/25 U.S. 16
GROUP 3.—Nearby landscapes showing little or no sky—groups, street scenes, not heavily shaded	f.11 or 1/25 U.S. 8
GROUP 4.—Portraits in the open shade, not under trees or the roof of a porch —shaded nearby scenes...	f.8 or 1/25 U.S. 4

The above table can be used on bright, sunny days from two hours after sunrise until two hours before sunset. This is because the latitude of the new Verichrome film allows the photographer to ignore the fact that the sun is much brighter at noon than at any other time of the day.

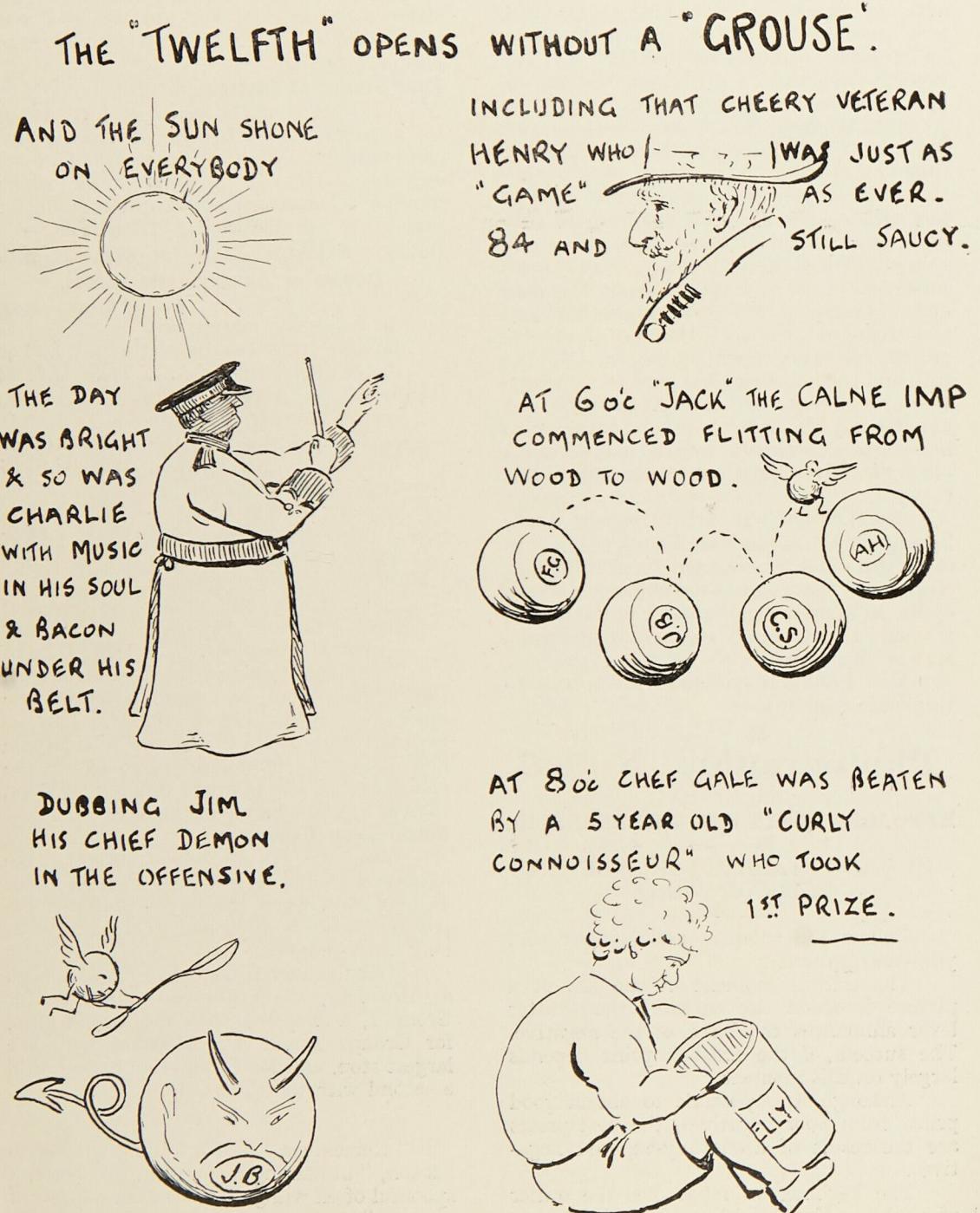
Single Lens Exposures.

When the day is "cloudy-bright," the exposures should be from two to three times as long, and when the day is dull the exposures should be from four to eight times as long as those given.

With fixed focus single lens cameras such as Brownies, the exposures should be for Group 1, a snapshot with the second stop, for Groups 2 and 3 a snapshot with the largest stop, and for Group 4 an exposure of a second with the third stop.

* * *

"Remember," said a trading Quaker to his son, "in making thy way in the world, a spoonful of oil will go further than a quart of vinegar."



Robert Lowe.

THE Right Hon. Robert Lowe, afterwards Viscount Sherbrooke, whose portrait hangs in the Council Chamber, was one of the line of distinguished men who represented the old Borough of Calne in the House of Commons. He was born in a small country rectory in Nottinghamshire and at an early age graduated in high honours at Oxford, where he subsequently became a fellow of his college and afterwards a private tutor.

He was called to the bar in 1842 and sailed for Australia, where he achieved considerable success at the Sydney Bar, and was elected to the Colonial Parliament. Returning to England, he was elected for Kidderminster in 1852 and immediately was appointed one of the joint secretaries of the Board of Control. Other posts which he occupied were Vice-President of the Board of Trade and Paymaster-General, and in 1859, the year he entered Parliament for Calne, became Vice-President of the Board of Education.

It was chiefly through the efforts of Mr. Lowe that a Bill was passed on the 14th August, 1855, enabling persons to embark in commercial enterprise without assuming a liability for an amount larger than their interest in the undertaking. This was the first of the Limited Liability Acts upon which modern trade and commerce is now based.

During the Crimean War he repeatedly urged an energetic prosecution of the war, and on one occasion moved an amendment to the Address on the subject, which resulted in a debate when crimination and recrimination were the keynotes of the hour.

When Mr. Lowe was Vice-President of the Council of Education it became his unenviable task to place the various religious bodies of the country under equal advantages as regarded the distribution of grants. In this matter he roused some considerable hostility and was charged in the House with having mutilated reports of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools in such a way as to destroy entirely their contents. The motion was carried by 101 to 93, a result which caused Mr. Disraeli to remark that Mr. Lowe had not been supported by his Government as he should have been.

Mr. Lowe resigned his office and a committee of inquiry eventually entirely exonerated him, as it was discovered the mutilations were made by a clerk without his knowledge. It was only natural that he should retire with bitter feelings, and afterwards he opposed on some important occasions the Government which had neglected him.

The most famous of these attacks occurred upon the introduction of the Reform Bill of 1866. Mr. Lowe led a band of malcontents, which fact called forth from Mr. Bright one of his historic utterances: " — he retired into what may be called his political Cave of Adullam, to which he invited everyone who was in distress, and everyone who was discontented." This remark led to the little party being known as the "Adullamites," and ever since a small opposition within a movement or a party has been known as a "Cave."

When the next Conservative Administration introduced a similar measure which became law, Mr. Lowe continued his opposition. When the passing of the Bill was seen to be inevitable he uttered a series of warnings, the most important of which was uttered in the following terms:—" You have placed the Government in the hands of the masses, and you must therefore give them education. You must take education up, make it the very first question, and press it on for the peace of the country."

After the success of Mr. Gladstone at the polls in 1868, Mr. Lowe was included in the Ministry as Chancellor of the Exchequer. His first Budget was not a sensational one, but it is of interest to note that the remaining shilling duty on corn, the sales of tea licence, and the taxes on post horses and hair powder were entirely abolished. His Budget of 1871 resulted in a remarkable demonstration at the House of Commons. He proposed taxing matches, and a vast assembly of girls, women, and boys, who represented the match-sellers of the Metropolis, went along the Strand and by the Embankment to the House of Commons and presented a monster petition. The Budget collapsed and a penny on the income-tax made up the deficiency.

Robert Lowe was created Viscount Sherbrooke in 1880 and died in 1892 at the advanced age of 81 years.

He was vigorous and efficient, but inclined to be cantankerous. An individualist to the backbone, he found the reins

of party discipline irksome, but was strong and fearless enough to express his disapproval often in forceful terms, which must have been a source of trial to his associates.

His association with Calne is almost forgotten to-day, but it should not be allowed entirely to fade out of our local consciousness.

* * *

EXPLANATION BY AN EX-EXHIBITOR.

Much speculation was rife as to the non-appearance at this year's Flower Show of the famous gooseberries. Some explanation is due to our friends, especially those from Dunmow who avoid on Show Day the Tenth Commandment. It is not generally known, but these gooseberries are carefully preserved from year to year. At the conclusion of their public appearance they are carefully transported back to their homes to recuperate after the strain of their exertions. Alas ! they are no more. As it took years of patience and training to bring them to their state of perfection, the owner has not the desire to spend further years in training such temperamental creatures.

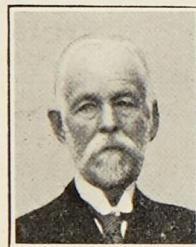
You, dear reader, are anxious to know the nature of their passing. Here is the story, extracted amid the heartbroken sob of their owner.

The day of the Show dawned, and the owner was up with the larks making the necessary preparations. He had determined this year to beat all previous records and for the first time our readers now learn the secret of his success. Armed with the "Dictionary of Superlatives" he pays a visit to the gooseberries. He gives them their morning bath, their talcum, and then massage—all the time crooning admiring expressions as laid down in the "Dictionary of Superlatives." Bored at first, the gooseberries begin to take notice. The crooning superlatives begin to penetrate their being and they (1) blush with pride, (2) swell with pride, (3) turn green with envy of one another. The trainer concentrates on No. 2, and when they reach the required proportions he immediately makes preparations for their transport. As a result of his telephone message the biggest lorry we have drew up outside the house, together with 6 stalwarts from the Union of Gooseberry Loaders. This year there might have been serious trouble as one of the six was found to belong

to another Union—the Society of Grapes-with-hairs-on. However, by submitting the matter to one conference, two committees, four sub-committees, and eight committees of experts, it was satisfactorily adjusted. Slowly and carefully, one at a time, the gooseberries were gently carried by the five members of the Union of Gooseberry Loaders and one member of the Society of Grapes-with-hairs-on, and loaded on the lorry. There were the gooseberries, eighteen of the finest and plumpest ever seen—indeed the trainer had surpassed himself, and his words of endearment had swollen with pride the dainty fruit to the utmost limit. Alas—tragedy now overtook them. Some passers-by were so taken with their appearance that they stopped and tactlessly remarked, "What lovely fruit." Already swollen to the limit by their trainer, their endeavour to swell further with pride was too much for them. To put it quite briefly and bluntly—they bust !

We will draw a veil over the scene which followed and take comfort in the old proverb : "It's a wise gooseberry that gathers no moss."

Mr. WILLIAM FRAYLING.



Another landmark has been taken from us by the passing on his birthday, August 11th, of Mr. Frayling.

He attained a great age and achieved a record and character that may well leave a glow of pride in his children who survive him.

He commenced his service with Mr. Thomas Harris on January 1st, 1864, and was in continuous loyal service to the Firm and its successors until October 31st, 1929.

For nearly 66 years his good humour, courage, and loyalty were an inspiration to all who knew him.

For many years he was cashier of the No. 2 Section of the business, and down to the very end of his service he insisted on paying in the credits to the bank.

We count it a privilege to pay this tribute to his splendid character and fine service.

J.F.B.

Whither?

TO those observant of working conditions prevailing generally nowadays, it cannot be unnoticed that mechanical contrivances play an important part in industrial equipment. In Calne we have recently seen the Lansdowne Arms Hotel externally painted by a machine which throws the paint on the surface. In the streets we have seen, and to our annoyance heard, the mechanical drill driving its way through the macadam. A similar drill was seen and heard during the construction of our new building. In excavating for the reservoir at the Woodlands hard rock was penetrated by a machine which was almost uncanny in its efficiency—raising a ton a minute to a height of 15ft., a veritable robot. These local incidents in our own association provoke the enquiry how far do such mechanical developments promote the well-being of civilisation ? The most prominent phase of industrial relationship with civilisation at the moment is its connection with unemployment. Is the advance of machinery detrimental to employment ? One cannot help but opine that on the surface it undoubtedly is. To quote a few instances. A monster motor wagon heavily laden with bricks—at least 3,000 bricks—travels say 30 miles, only two men in charge. In past days these would have been loaded into a railway wagon, carried by rail, then unloaded into carts (say six horses, 6 carts, and six men), and taken to their destination. Multiply this by any reasonable number and cannot we see how much unemployment and railway depression is thus caused ? The wonders of the linotype machine sets up type six times as fast as can be done by hand. In the confectionery trade, some of the cleverly-designed moulding machines have increased the output three-fold, and in another case six-fold for the same number of work people. In telephone and cable trades there were articles which, under certain conditions of mechanisation, firms could produce a whole year's output in two weeks. In 1930 more steel was produced in this country than in any year since 1913 with only 80 per cent. of the furnaces in operation and with 23 per cent. less men employed. An electrical furnace can produce 1,500 tons against every 500 tons by the old method, and in doing so employs 15 per cent. fewer men. Pig iron is now

produced by a rotary apparatus, employing 3 men where formerly 42 were engaged. In 1930 we built more shipping tonnage than the rest of the world put together, and yet at the peak of production 32 per cent. of the ship-building employees were out of work. Formerly 6 men would be needed to handle a steel plate 25ft. long, but now, a result of mechanical aid, 1 man could do it alone. A machine is now in use whereby one man and 6 boys make 50 baths a day, displacing 30 men. One hundred years ago it took 710 men one hour to make 40,000 bricks, to-day 1 machine and 1 man will do the same number in the same time. Even in the oldest of all employments—agriculture—the same process is working. One hundred years ago it took one man and 6 oxen 6 hours 40 minutes to plough one acre ; to-day one man and a two-plough tractor take 1 hour 10 minutes to do the same. We are told that man was counted diligent who made two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before. In the mechanical age of to-day two blades of grass are not sufficient—there must be 20.

Plato said that every civilisation must be founded on slavery. In this new industrial era it is machines which will be the slaves. Every worker will have as many mechanical minions as the Roman patrician had slaves. It is a form of slavery which is human because it is mechanical. Where is all this going to lead us ? Can one really give an answer ? It would be folly to regard the machine as something inherently evil or to destroy it, as men in their foolishness sometimes did in the past. And yet, are the victories of science going to turn human life into an even more tragic business than it is at present ? Many are being frightened by these victories of science. What security have we that the progress of scientific discovery or inventive genius is going to make our little life happier and better ? Scientific discovery has placed undreamed of power in the hands of men and will place more. It remains to be seen whether man will use this power for the betterment of his condition here on earth or his enslavement and destruction. Professor Huxley in an address on Science and Religion, broadcast some time since, said "The problem of what man will do with the enormous possibilities of power which science has put into his hands is probably the most vital and most alarming problem of modern times. At the

moment humanity is rather like an irresponsible and mischievous child who has been presented with a set of machine tools, a box of matches, and a supply of dynamite."

From America we have a new word, "Technocracy." Its devotees claim that mechanical progress cannot be arrested and the task is not how to deliver us from the machine but how to make the machine best serve mankind. Their remedy is scientific control under which no-one would need work more than four hours a day and with increased incomes. This is no new idea. Our economists have for years said that man in the future will be more and more liberated from toil, work will only be his that demand the qualities of heart and mind, and the real problem will not be an industrial one at all, it will be not how we shall use our working hours but how to spend our leisure time. If this be the remedy what a task confronts our social workers in the future, but what a glorious one for personal and social service! It has been said that one of the misfortunes of the past has been that we have had so little leisure; we have lived in a perpetual whirl. Many have felt with Portia, "My little body is aweary of this great world." Great in contrast this remedy may be, yet linked with it will come great responsibilities. For social life will have to be an organised factor just as industry is in this age. Work and recreation will have to go hand in hand that happiness and duty may form a healthy, manly, and noble alliance to meet the new conditions in a new spirit; a spirit which ought to enable us to manifoldly enrich the vineyard of the future, for, after all, as Wm. Morris said, there yet remains:—

So much to do that is not e'en begun,
So much to hope for that we cannot see,
So much to win, so many things to be.

* * *

A BATHING COMEDY (SOMEWHERE IN WILTSHIRE).

A party of six burly engineers set off on cycles for the local baths, intending to have a cooling swim. On arrival one discovered he had forgotten to bring a bathing suit, but one of the older members said he would forego his swim and lend his. Shouts of jubilation turned to cries of dismay, when it was discovered that the borrowed bathing suit was none other than a pair of lady's silk stockings.

* * *

" Luckily, the habit of moulding all children to the same pattern has gone out of fashion. It was deplorable. I know, because I suffered from it. Nowadays individuality and, one's own capabilities are recognised."—PRINCESS LOUISE.

TICKET ECONOMY IN CALNE.

Swimming is really gaining popular favour in many inland towns, including Calne, and during the many "heat waves" experienced this summer our baths have proved very cooling. The charges in force vary according to the age of the would-be bather. For example, a person under 16 can bathe for 2d. in the evening, including a chair for so many hours. People over 16 have to pay more, as this would come under the heading of adult, and have to give their weight to the attendant, in the presence of a reliable witness.

* * *

" It is a tremendous tragedy to stand at the corner of Trafalgar Square and to behold the endless stream of living men and women passing by with not a mind nor a thought of the consciousness that up the steps and behind the pillars of that Gallery is a realm of soothing peace and inspiring beauty, a realm that, as a matter of fact, is their inheritance.

" If only they had the intelligence and the imagination to step up and grasp it as their own! It is for us to adjust, instruct, stimulate, and guide those passing masses of people, to make them aware of the wonderful richness of their inheritance. All they require is the consciousness that it actually exists."—MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

* * *

" One of the chief functions of an education, as we see it, is to assist us to recognise the important fact that our lives *are* our own. Nobody but ourselves can lead these lives for us. If we expect to be successful in championing our rights to live, should we not know something about our living potential?

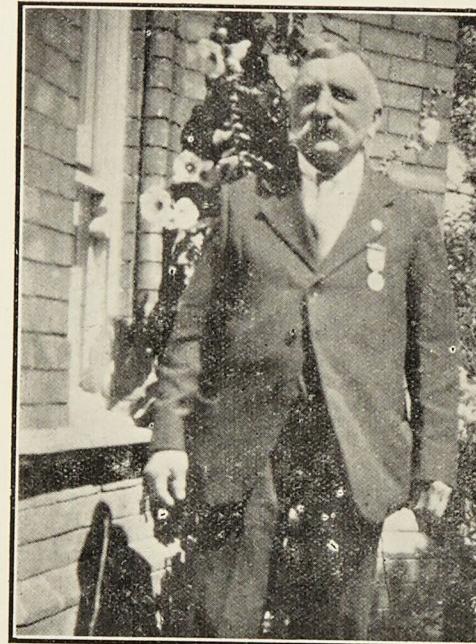
" An increasing number of people go through life without three essentials of a good education. They have not learned to sit still, and stand still, and to enjoy their own society!"—DR. STEWART PATON in the *Forum*.

* * *

" Luckily, the habit of moulding all children to the same pattern has gone out of fashion. It was deplorable. I know, because I suffered from it. Nowadays individuality and, one's own capabilities are recognised."—PRINCESS LOUISE.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. H. STRANGE.



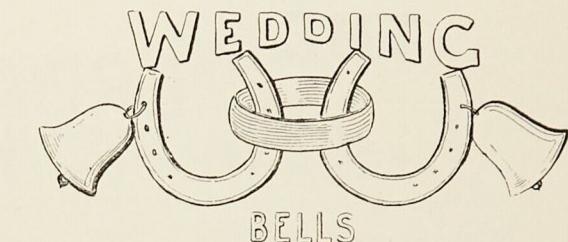
The subject of our Picture Gallery this month, Henry Strange, was born at Cherhill, near Calne, and as a young man moved to Somerset, where, in August, 1890, he was among the original hands engaged by the then Highbridge Bacon Factory, Ltd. He has thus completed a period of forty-three years' unbroken service. "Harry," as he is affectionately known to us all, is a very keen gardener, and has for a great number of years cared for the garden surrounding the Manager's house, which stands within the Factory grounds, and he has undoubtedly just cause to be proud of the fine display of flowers he produces each year.

We are afraid that Harry is too modest to sit for a photograph, but we hope that the snapshot we are sending will do him full justice.

* * *

" My papa's a bookkeeper," said little Albert proudly.

" Yes, I know it," rejoined small Dorothy, whose father was a minister, " He borrowed a book from my papa six months ago and hasn't returned it."—Selected.



At Calne Parish Church on July 29th, Miss Milly Thomas was married to Mr. Charles Flay, Van Salesman of the Bristol Area. Miss Thomas was for over 11 years employed in the Basement Department. The happy couple were presented with a frameless mirror.

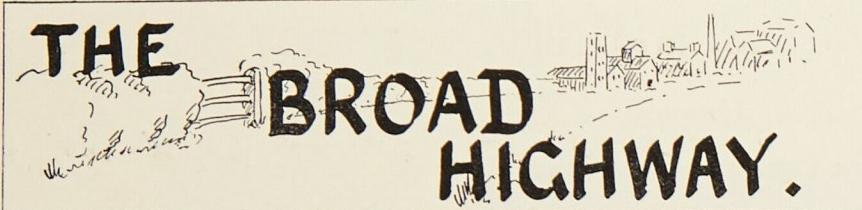
On July 29th, at Bromham Parish Church, Mr. Albert Strange, of the Kitchen Department, was married to Miss Milly Smart, of Bromham. An Axminster rug was presented to the bridegroom by his workmates.

Miss Beatrice Hayes, on the occasion of her marriage, was presented with cutlery from the Warehouse Department, also a clock from the Factory. Miss Hayes was 9 years in the Company's service. The bridegroom was Mr. Reginald Fryer, of Trowbridge.

On June 3rd Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose was married to Mrs. Hodey, of Swindon, and on June 29th, at the Primitive Methodist Chapel, Chippenham, Mr. William Harper was married to Miss Florence Witts. Both have been engaged in the Lard Department, Mr. Harper since 1918 and Miss Witts since 1925. They were the recipients of a clock from their colleagues in the Factory and a mirror from the Office Staff. We wish both couples the best of good health and every happiness in their future married life.

* * *

" It was a very old observation that enlightened love of self led to the same results as enlightened love of others; but there was the great difference that if they tried merely to serve themselves they would fail, but if they tried to serve others they would not only succeed, more or less, but would probably succeed also in serving themselves."—VISCOUNT CECIL.



THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

While we write the holiday season is upon us. Representatives, Van Salesmen, and members of the Inside Sales Staff are all enjoying the annual respite to come back fresh for the serious business of the winter campaign.

The weather this summer has, so far, been very kind and we hope that it will continue so throughout the month of August. The seaside season has become shorter and shorter during the past few years and the present season would appear to be no exception. The weather, therefore, is a most important factor in the financial success or otherwise of the residents of the various holiday resorts.

It has been a hard fight so far to keep the flag flying, but there are signs that the bottom has been reached and we can reasonably look forward to better times, although it does not appear that they will come rushing along.

In a few short weeks we shall be preparing for the Annual Grocers' Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall, and shall be racking our brains for new features in connection with which suggestions are always extremely welcome.

We recently visited the Advertising Exhibition at Olympia, where the stands were on very modern lines, but not quite adaptable to our requirements at Islington. However, there were some very interesting exhibits and a number of useful tips were acquired.

With the holiday season in full swing there ought to be some useful "copy" forthcoming on return to normal routine and we hope to see plenty of contributions in time for the September issue.

ENGLISH ANECDOTE.

Taking half-a-dozen very small eggs back to a grocer from whom she had bought them, an old woman said to the grocer: "Look here, Mr. Brown, don't think for one moment that you are going to palm the smallest eggs you have on me. I know the

value of eggs when I see them as well as anybody."

The astute old shopman replied politely: "Well, Mrs. Grayde, I really am surprised at you returning these eggs, for the simple reason that small eggs contain more nourishment than large ones."

"Do they?" ejaculated Mrs. Grayde, surprised, "Oh, well, if that's the case, I'll take them home again!" And she did, without another murmur.

SCOTTISH ANECDOTE.

A SHAVING PUN.

At one period the corporation of skinners in the burgh of Lanark, before its total extinction, was threatened with self-dissolution, when, in order to keep up the show of a body corporate, the fast-expiring remnant bethought themselves of admitting into their number members who knew nothing of this craft. The measure was strenuously opposed by the magistrates, and the matter was carried to the Court of Session. During one of the pleadings before the Lord Ordinary, the counsel for the magistrates observed that a barber had been admitted, at the same time adding, with dignified emphasis, "And sure, my Lord, he is no Skinner." His Lordship, with an arch smile, briefly interrupted him with "I am not sure of that; perhaps he is Skinner enough."

* * *

Ah, sir, no lie, but a blessed truth, as I can tell, who have ere now gone in the strength of this weed three days and nights without eating; and, therefore, sir, the Indians always carry it with them on their war-parties; and no wonder, for when all things were made none was made better than this; to be a lone man's companion, a bachelor's friend, a hungry man's food, a sad man's cordial, a wakeful man's sleep, and a chilly man's fire, sir; while for stanching of wounds, purging of rheum, and settling of the stomach, there's no herb like unto it under the canopy of heaven.—CHARLES KINGSLEY.



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"Jenny Newstead," by Mrs. Belloc Lowndes.

The story of a girl who was deserted and robbed by her husband on her wedding day. She afterwards fell in love and wished to marry again. After a long, unsuccessful search for her husband she accidentally discovered his identity through a photograph in a newspaper.

"My Funniest Story."

These stories were chosen by their authors as the funniest they had written. The authors include Mabel Constanduros and Michael Hogan, P. G. Wodehouse, Harry Graham, and Ian Hay.

"In Search of Wales," by H. V. Morton.

A very interesting account of a motoring tour through Wales, describing all the different scenery and people, and telling the old legends attached to some of the places visited by Mr. Morton.

"Rainbow at Night," by Nora Kent.

This is about a very eventful day in the lives of the owner of a milk round and his family.

"The Empress of Hearts," by E. Barrington.

A novel about the events leading up to the French Revolution.



1ST STRING.

July 1st, v. Westbourne L.T. Club, Trowbridge, at Trowbridge.

Harris lost by 9 matches to 3, 4 matches being drawn:

Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull lost all 4 matches.

Miss K. Angell and H. Smart won 2, lost 1, drew 1.

Miss M. Angell and H. Watson lost 2 drew 2.

Miss M. Cape and E. Cooper won 1, lost 2, drew 1.

July 8th, v. Devizes, at Devizes.

Harris won by 7 matches to 2:—
Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull won 3 to love.

Miss K. Angell and H. Smart won 3 to love.

Miss M. Cape and H. Watson won 1 and lost 2.

July 22nd, v. John Coles' Park, Chippenham, at Calne.

Harris won by 6 matches to 3:—
Miss M. Cape and A. Dixon won 2 matches to 1.

Miss V. Burness and H. Smart won 2 matches to 1.

Miss O. Wallis and A. E. Bull won 2 matches to 1.

2ND STRING.

July 1st, v. Wills', Swindon, at Calne.

Harris won 8 matches to 5, 3 being drawn:

Miss O. Wallis and S. Toogood won 4 matches to love.

Miss M. Strange and R. Stevens won 1, lost 1, and drew 2.

Miss J. Ellery and R. White lost 3 and drew 1.

Miss M. Fennell and N. Potter won 3 and lost 1.

July 8th, v. Calne L.T.C., at Calne.

Harris lost by 7 matches to 2, 7 being drawn:

Miss B. Austin and S. Toogood won 1, lost 2, and drew 1.

Miss J. Ellery and N. Potter won 1, lost 1, and drew 2.

Miss C. Bishop and R. Stevens lost 3 and drew 1.

Miss O. Wallis and E. Dixon lost 1 and drew 3.

July 22nd, v. John Coles' Park, Chippenham, at Chippenham.

Harris lost by 6 matches to 3:

Miss V. Woodward and H. Watson won 2 and lost 1.

Miss B. Austin and N. Potter won 1 and lost 2.

Miss L. Angell and E. Dixon lost 3.

MEN'S DOUBLES.

July 15th, v. Garrads (Swindon).

Harris won by 8 matches to 1:

E. Dixon and H. Smart won 3.

N. Potter and S. Toogood won 2 and lost 1.

A. Dixon and H. Watson won 3.

July 29th, v. Malmesbury, at Calne.

Harris lost by 8 matches to 2, 6 being drawn:

Miss O. Wallis and A. E. Bull won 1, lost 2, drew 1.

Miss V. Burness and H. Smart lost 2, drew 2.

Miss J. Ellery and A. Dixon won 1, lost 2, drew 1.

Miss A. Brignall and E. Cooper lost 2, drew 2.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

The following results are to hand:

Kitchen v. Warehouse, &c., July 4th.

H. Watson and A. Rivers (Warehouse) beat F. Blackford and R. Haines 6-5, 6-4, beat W. Drew and K. Rutty 6-4, 4-6, 6-3.

S. Toogood and L. Toogood (Warehouse) beat F. Blackford and K. Haines 2-6, 6-2, 6-2, beat W. Drew and K. Rutty 6-2, 6-0.

F. Flay and A. Mackie (Warehouse) beat W. Drew and K. Rutty 6-4, 5-6, 6-3, beat V. Cleverly and H. B. Ponting 6-4, 6-5.

Warehouse won by 6 matches to nil, 3 being unfinished.

Slaughter and Printing v. Warehouse, &c., July 11th.

A. Dixon and H. Watson (Warehouse) beat A. Bennett and T. Ratcliffe 6-5, 6-1, beat E. Witchell and S. Wood 6-0, 6-0, beat K. Cousins and W. Smith 6-0, 6-0.

D. Dolman and S. Toogood (Warehouse) beat A. Bennett and T. Ratcliffe 6-2, 6-2,

beat E. Witchell and S. Wood 6-1, 6-0, beat K. Cousins and W. Smith 6-1, 6-2.

F. Flay and A. Rivers (Warehouse) beat E. Witchell and S. Wood 6-5, 6-4, lost to A. Bennett and T. Ratcliffe 1-6, 0-6, lost to K. Cousins and W. Smith 1-6, 5-6.

Warehouse won by 7 matches to 2.

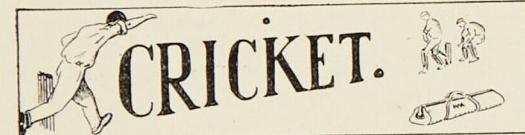
Warehouse v. Maintenance, July 14th.

A. E. Bull and H. Smart (Maintenance) beat A. Dixon and H. Watson 2-6, 6-4, 6-3, beat D. Dolman and S. Toogood 6-5, 2-6, 6-4, beat F. Flay and A. Mackie 6-3, 6-3.

E. Dixon and A. A. Flay (Maintenance) beat D. Dolman and S. Toogood 6-4, 0-6, 6-2, beat F. Flay and A. Mackie 6-3, 6-4, lost to A. Dixon and H. Watson 0-6, 6-5, 2-6.

J. E. Bromham and J. Jackett (Maintenance) lost to A. Dixon and H. Watson 0-6, 0-6, lost to D. Dolman and S. Toogood 1-6, 2-6, lost to F. Flay and A. Mackie 5-6, 4-6.

Maintenance won by 5 matches to 4.



1ST XI.

A pleasing feature of the match against Lacock, at Lacock, on July 1st, was the all-round performance of the XI. The Lacock bowling was particularly good, as can be imagined when it took forty-five minutes to score the first 36 runs. The innings was declared at 155 for eight.

Lacock opened their innings confidently. One for 42, two for 81, was good going, and it looked as if our good effort was to be even bettered, but T. Ratcliffe, by securing five wickets for 16 runs, did much to bring about an easy victory for his side.

The return match with Lacock was played on our ground on July 8th. Lacock, batting first, compiled 101. We knocked off the runs required for victory with the loss of five wickets, but, continuing, a collapse set in and when time was called we had lost nine wickets for 110.

The match versus Calne Town Club petered out in a draw when played on Wednesday, July 12th, at Lickhill.

Rain did its very best to spoil our

match on July 15th with Garrards, but our optimism won through. At 6.30 we declared at 131 for one wicket, which is a record for our club.

Playing until 8 p.m., Garrards put up a good fight, and when their skipper went in at 62 for five no-one anticipated the close finish that ensued. The last wicket offered no resistance and the innings closed at 128, leaving us winners by 3 runs.

The return match with Calne Town XI. took place on July 19th. In a low-scoring game Harris proved victorious by 36 runs.

Another good bowling performance gave us a very easy victory v. G.W.R. on July 22nd, at Swindon. The railwaymen were all out for 28, to which we replied with a total of 163.

After a succession of five wins we lost on July 29th v. Wills', at Swindon. Batting first we were out for 81. We secured seven wickets for 69, and it looked as if we were about to win, but it was not to be so. Without any further loss Wills' secured the necessary runs and won by three wickets.

2ND XI.

The 2nd XI. put up a record score at Lickhill on July 1st, v. Lacock 2nd XI. Replying to a score of 96 we made 242 for seven wickets.

In fulfilling a fixture at Goatacre on Wednesday evening, July 5th, an exceptional but interesting match was experienced. It is surely a most unusual experience to be playing cricket so late as a quarter to ten of an evening, but this was actually so. Goatacre batting first, were not disposed of until 8.35 p.m., when the score totalled 127. Once the partnership for the third wicket (from 27 to 86) was broken up our bowlers (at least, one of them) came on top, and P. Carter secured the splendid bowling analysis of 13 overs, 3 maidens, 34 runs, and 8 wickets, including the hat trick. Instead of playing steadily for a draw—justified in the circumstances—our batsmen attempted to get the runs, R. Swaffield hitting up a perfect 62 of 89. The innings closed at quarter to ten for 111—the last six wickets falling for 5 runs.

Of the 63 runs scored against us at

Swindon, when we played Cricklade Road, 36 not out were from the bat of one player. The other opposition was not of a strong character and J. Garraway, in obtaining five wickets for 26, again bowled well. Thanks to P. Carter 37, and R. Stevens 21, we were able easily to win by 30 runs.

On July 15th we journeyed to Bath to play Lower Weston, but found no-one to play us. Consolation was afforded by the social attractions of Bath.

On the 22nd, at Lickhill, we experienced the most serious defeat in our history. Against the modest score of 81, which our very weak team put up, our opponents, Spyke Park, replied with 258.

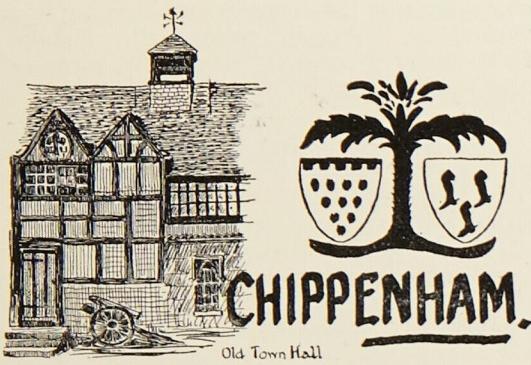
The return match with Cricklade Road C.C. was played at Lickhill on July 29th, and resulted in a win for the visitors. Batting first they made 119. Despite excellent first and last wicket stands totalling 43, we could only muster 83, so lost the match by 36 runs.

The tramp paused outside the house. "Clear out!" shouted the woman of the house. "I ain't got no wood to chop. There ain't nothing you could do around here." "But, madam, there is," retorted the wayfarer with dignity, "I could give you a few lessons in grammar."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*.

"In progressive times we go forward in some ways but back in others. Listening-in and television are marvellous and exhilarating; but go back and look at an old Cotswold village, and then at a modern one. What beautiful houses we built before the industrial epoch began. Nothing on earth was so ugly as the Victorian age."—BISHOP GORE, in the *Morning Post*.

"No artist can paint a picture more beautiful than the countryside. No architect can design a structure more magnificent than the natural rocks and crags that can be found in a thousand places in the British Isles alone. With these thoughts in my mind it has always been a source of wonder to me that people do not journey more beyond the limits of their own towns and go right out into the real country."—SIR ALAN COBHAM.

Friends Elsewhere.



King Sol favoured us on Saturday, 22nd of July, when we took advantage of the generosity of the Directors to enjoy our annual outing at Bournemouth. We left Chippenham at 7.5 a.m. and arrived at our destination at 10.37 a.m., having had a very enjoyable journey. Our party numbered 35 and on arrival dispersed and very soon found the beautiful sea and sands for which Bournemouth is noted, and came back with much brighter colours than they started with.

Most of us caught the return train at 7.17 p.m. and were surprised to see, as the train was leaving the station, a member of our party and his wife, walking up the platform. They were allowed to board an excursion to Bath, where they managed to catch the mail train, and arrived at Chippenham long after the rest of us were snug and snoring in our beds.

I am voicing the feeling of all who took part by saying "Thank you" to those who made it possible for us to have such an enjoyable day.

L.A.H.A.

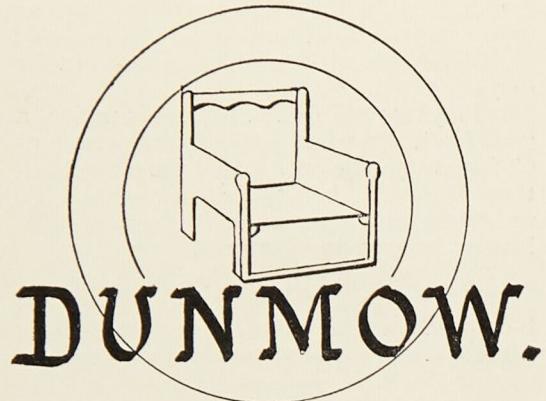
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"There is really no danger," said the doctor, trying to be encouraging, "I have had the same illness myself."

"Yes," answered the gloomy patient, "but you didn't have the same doctor."

* * *

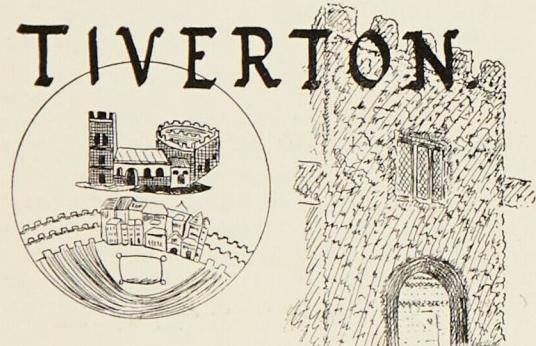
"Pass it on. Pass what on? Why! that thought which brought you help or pleasure; that book or magazine or paper which you enjoyed. If it brought you interest or help or happiness, why not let others benefit, too?"



ANNUAL OUTING.

This year we went south, to Brighton, it being the first occasion Dunmow had forsaken the East Coast. The journey by motor-coach was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, especially after passing through London, as Surrey and Sussex were new to most of the party. The hours by the sea were spent in brilliant sunshine. Some of the party watched the regatta in the afternoon, and some very good racing was witnessed.

The return trip was made in the cool of the evening and we arrived in Dunmow at one o'clock.



Tiverton's 27th Agricultural Show was held on Thursday, 27th July. Fine weather prevailed and about 6,000 were present, which was an average attendance.

The total entry of 1,217 showed an increase of 109 over last year's entries. Among the exhibits was one from the Prince of Wales. He showed a typical Devon heifer, which secured a third award.

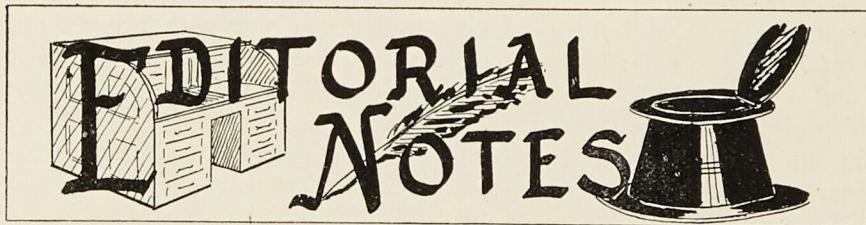
Other attractions were a horticultural show, a poultry show, and a display by the Royal Field Artillery from Exeter.

B.P.



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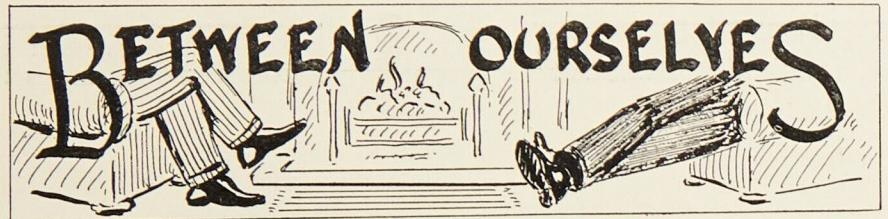
THIS issue of our Magazine will appear at the close of one of the most glorious summers of recent years. The stimulating effects of such bountiful sunshine on physical and mental health have been tremendous, and it would not be exaggerating to state that our country is in a happier frame of mind to-day than it has been for several years past. In common with the rest of the nation, our readers will have returned to their respective tasks with recruited health and vigour, and we appeal to one and all for the transfer of a share of this increased vitality and energy to the columns of our pages.

The onus of contributing is left to far too few of our readers, and we feel certain that many who refrain from helping us because of diffidence have only to realise the pleasure and help their efforts will give to others and then our mail bag will contain a much larger response from our friends than we have had during the past few months.

The Harris Welfare Association has arranged a full programme of work for the

Autumn and Winter months, and for this excellent organisation we also add an appeal for increased help and interest. The Hockey sections have arranged attractive lists of fixtures, which appear elsewhere in our pages, and we hope the matches will be played before even larger fields of spectators than has been the case in previous years. The occasional Dances and social fixtures are always unqualified successes and need no boosting to increase their popularity further. Although the recently-formed Dramatic Society will be without the help of some who helped to ensure its success last year, we feel certain that another season of usefulness awaits this branch of the association.

Never was leisure more abundant than in this day and generation, and we appeal to our young people especially to use wisely and profitably the heritage which has been bequeathed to them. Once again we suggest that full use should be made of any series of organised studies which may be offered to them, because it is only by the roads of self-help and self-discipline that the goal of real happiness is reached.



Specially addressed to all our Branch Managers and the Sales Representatives of the Parent and Subsidiary Companies.

The Pigs and Bacon Marketing Schemes are now in being. The number of pigs to which we shall be entitled under a system of equitable distribution of available pigs between all English Factories for the first contract period from November 1st to February 28th next is not yet known, but there is every appearance of large supplies being forthcoming.

We shall be until October 31st in what is called the "preliminary period" and Pigs are coming to us in extraordinarily large numbers. There seems to be a prospect of this for some time to come.

My present purpose is to let you know that you may with every confidence push the sales of English Bacon: indeed it is necessary for you to *at least double your recent turnover*, and this "doubling" must take place *immediately* to enable us to deal with the stocks which are now being cured.

The old position of feeling that we are to be deluged by Foreign Bacon is over. The Minister of Agriculture has kept his word. The restrictions envisaged by the Lane-Fox Commission are in force. There is permanently less Foreign Bacon in, and to come to, this country, and what comes will be in regular supplies.

The British Public has not stopped eating Bacon, and the deficiency of imported supplies created by the quota system has to be made up with English supplies if the grocer is to meet the demand of the public.

I want to say very definitely that we are not going to be satisfied with the work of any inside or outside representative, whether for the Parent or Subsidiary Companies, unless he individually takes his part in the great expansion of turnover which is absolutely necessary.

This note is written in the spirit that actuates all our dealings with all our friends. There has been, and is, no lack of hard work and long hours on the part of those of your Directors who have been called in to advise upon and to administer the Bacon Marketing Scheme, but equally those Directors intend to see that, with the opportunity that has been provided, the whole organisation throughout is doing its 100% to meet the position that has been created.

This is no time for thought of past difficulties or short supplies. It is up to you individually to do your part.

And we *must* have more orders.



Matches.

A MATCH is such a very familiar article to all our readers that to call it a highly scientific instrument will probably bring a smile to the face of most of you. Yet, nevertheless, it is a very wonderful and almost indispensable aid to civilisation, and we should find it most inconvenient, in fact almost impossible, to carry on if we had to return to the old-fashioned methods of producing fire with flintlock or burning glass.

Of course the earliest matches made were very different in many ways to the Bryant & May safety match, or the wax vesta of to-day, but they all depend upon the fact that phosphorus is a substance which very readily takes fire, when gently rubbed on a rough surface, the heat produced by the friction is sufficient to cause the phosphorus to burst into flame.

The first matches made were, of course, scientific curiosities, and Brand, a chemist of Hamburg, who first discovered phosphorus in 1674, toured Europe and exhibited his wonderful discovery to the various crowned heads, including our own King, Charles II.

Phosphorus is to-day a common article and is now made from bones by mixing them with sand and charcoal and then heating the mixture to a terrific temperature in an electric furnace.

Naturally, when once the problem of making cheap phosphorus had been solved it was not very long before attempts were made to use it commercially for the manufacture of matches. About 1833 the famous lucifer matches began to be made on a large scale. These consisted of splints of wood which were first dipped into a pan containing molten paraffin wax and then into another containing the phosphorus mixture. This consisted of finely-divided phosphorus with gum or glue, and combined with a quantity of potassium chlorate, red lead, or lead nitrate, in order to increase the combustibility, and finally some colouring matter to make the match attractive to the eye. The matches were then placed in a drying department, where they remained until the tips were dry. Then they were taken out, counted, and packed into boxes. All this was done on a large scale, a single factory sometimes turning out six to ten million matches per day.

After this method of manufacture had been going on for some years a disquieting discovery was made—a new and terrible disease made its appearance among the workers. It commenced with toothache, the teeth decayed and fell out, and then the decay extended to the jaw and caused excruciating pain from which the sufferer was relieved only by a surgical operation or death. In some cases the disease ate away the roof of the mouth and the inside of the nose, and even caused blindness. This disease for a long time baffled medical science and was known among the workers as "phossy jaw." It raged in many factories and caused a great public outcry. It was brought about by inhaling phosphorus fumes.

The employment of ordinary phosphorus in matches had other serious disadvantages. They were luminous in the dark, liable to ignition on a warm mantlepiece, they absorbed moisture, and became useless with age. Still worse, since ordinary phosphorus is terribly poisonous, many deaths occurred through children accidentally getting hold of these brightly-coloured matches and sucking them. Match tops were also used for purposes of murder, especially on the Continent.

Naturally all the Governments of the civilised world were soon in arms against this new scourge of civilisation. But a remedy was at hand. In 1845 a chemist called von Schrotter discovered how to convert ordinary or yellow phosphorus into a non-poisonous variety. Very soon attempts were made to make matches using this red variety and thus avoid the dangers of poisoning and phossy-jaw. The matches appeared to be excellent. They were non-luminous in the dark, did not take fire on a warm mantlepiece, did not become damp, or get useless with age.

There was, however, a difficulty. When red phosphorus is brought into contact with potassium chlorate a slight touch is often sufficient to produce an explosion and blow the match-maker and his matches into the air. Many attempts were made to form a non-explosive mixture and some deaths occurred as a consequence; but at length an idea struck a Swedish manufacturer named Gundstrom not to attempt to make a paste at all with red phosphorus, but to make the match lighter bring the essential ingredients together in the act of striking the match. Thus the famous safety match was born,

which from Jonkoping in Sweden spread throughout the world.

In the ordinary match, such as Swan Vestas, all the igniting composition is put on the splint and the match can be ignited by friction on any rough surface. In the safety match, however, the composition is divided between the splint and the friction paper attached to the box. The composition put on the splint contains no phosphorus at all. It consists of potassium chlorate, potassium bichromate, red lead, and antimony sulphide. The friction paper is coated with red phosphorus and antimony sulphide.

The use of ordinary yellow phosphorus for matches has been forbidden in many countries, including England, and matches which strike on any dry surface, such as Swan Vestas, are now made with a mixture containing phosphorus sesquisulphide in place of the yellow phosphorus. There is no danger of the workers contracting phossy-jaw from this material, and little danger of accidental ignition of the matches.

Space does not permit of a description of a modern match factory, but it may be mentioned in passing that the whole of the operations are performed by machinery, from the cutting up of the wood in the form of a log to the wrapping of the packets of boxes of matches.

Messrs. Bryant & May produce upwards of 90,000 millions of matches in one year. And this is only one firm; there are others equally as large in Sweden, Russia, Germany, and America.

Every year thousands and thousands of pine trees are cut down and turned into matches. Messrs. Bryant and May own a 75,000-acre pine forest in California.

O.J.

* * *

TITLE COMPETITION.

We offer a painted witch-bowl for the best set of titles for the pictures shown on the opposite page.

Each title should contain a reference to the Pig Rearing or Bacon Curing Industries, and not consist of more than three words.

Do not send in the page containing the drawing, merely number your titles according to the sketches.

Entries close on November 30th, 1933.

Mark envelopes "TITLE," on top left-hand corner.

Photographic Notes.

BE METHODICAL IN THE DARKROOM.

THE CAREFUL AMATEUR GETS BETTER RESULTS.

"A place for everything and everything in its place" should be the darkroom maxim of every amateur photographer who does his own developing and printing.

Very often amateurs do not get the best results from their exposed films simply through lack of care in the darkroom. The process of development and printing is simple and fascinating to those who are careful to follow the instructions printed in every photographic text-book, or on the packets of developing powders which they purchase at their Kodak dealers. But the amateur who is slip-shod and unmethematical is bound to meet with poor results.

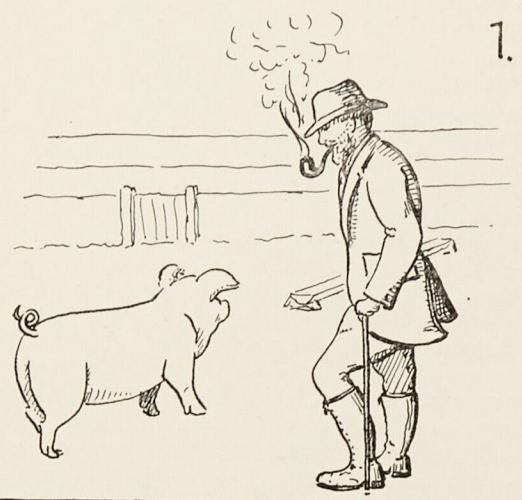
Dishes and bottles can be most easily found in the darkroom if they are always kept in the same places; if they are placed well in the centre of a table or a shelf they can be found easily and will not be knocked over.

Frequently a negative is spoiled because of finger-marks on the back and surface, and these are bound to show up in the finished picture. These can be avoided if the negative is handled by its edges only, and if the amateur's hands are both dry and clean.

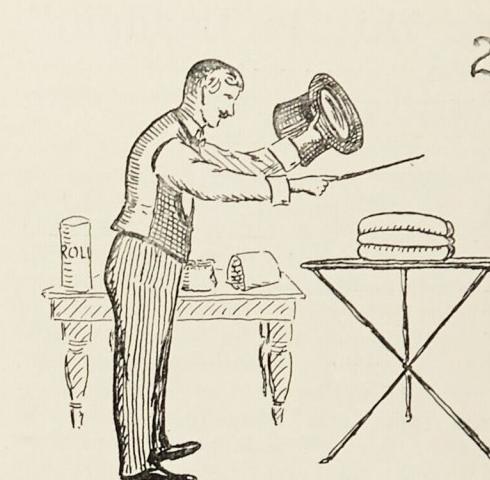
Ordinary dirt and grease, however, can be removed from the negative. Grease can be removed by water. If it is on the surface of the negative, it should be mopped with cotton-wool or waste saturated in petrol or benzine. Ordinary dirt can be removed by placing the negative in water for fifteen minutes or more, and then laying it on a sheet of glass or oilcloth, and mopping both sides with a tuft of cotton-wool.

Kodak film is very rapid, and being orthochromatic, it is liable to fog easily, so that a red lamp must be used in the darkroom; even then care should be taken not to hold the film close to the lamp for more than four or five seconds at a time.

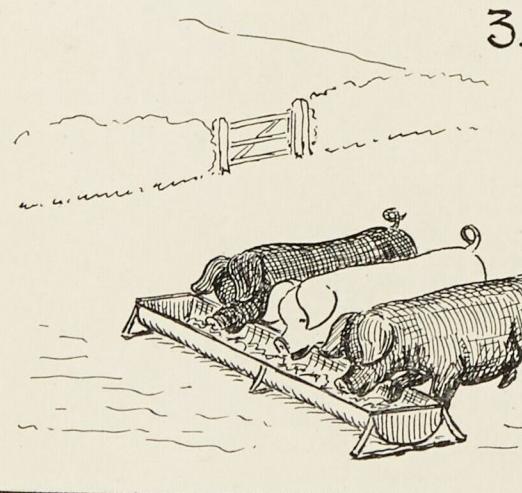
Solutions that are allowed to remain in the dishes for any length of time after developing and printing is finished will leave a chemical deposit on the sides of the dish which will be hard to clean off. It is a wise plan, therefore, to wash the dishes under a cold tap directly the process is over. This will save a lot of trouble when they are next required.



1.



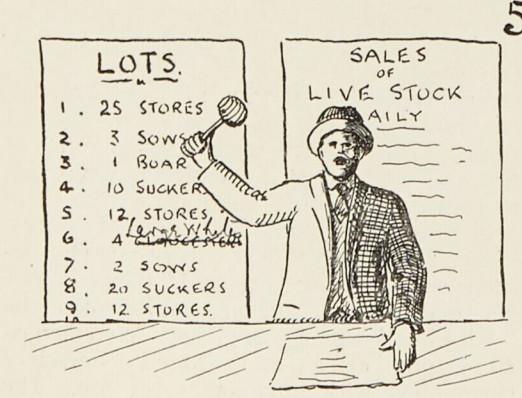
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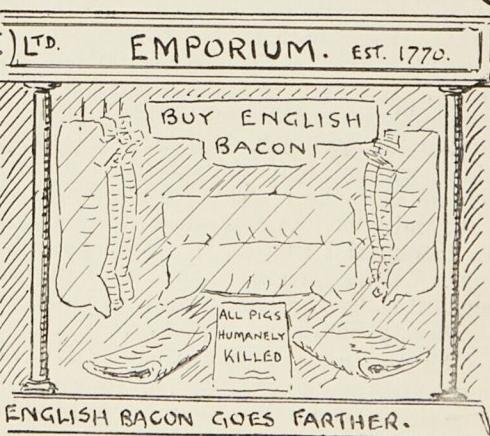
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5.



6.

"So this is London."

SMITHFIELD AND ROUND ABOUT.

A QUIET interesting day can be spent in that part of the City which is within close reach of Smithfield Market. I am writing these suggestions for people who will be ready to enter into the real spirit of London. There is a method of "seeing" London that seems to me to be entirely worthless. I see charabancs filled up with persons on what are called "Conducted Tours," and I was very amused to read the following in a London paper:

"Poles' hard day. Four hundred of them arrived by special ship and took a guided tour of London. They saw St. Paul's, the Tower, the Abbey, the Cenotaph, the British Museum, the National Gallery, the Monument, Trafalgar Square, and Piccadilly straight off. 'We have no impressions, none,' they said. 'Never, never have we been so hot, never have we been so hard worked, and not one cool moment have we had. Quick, we must run, or we shall lose the party,' and the perspiring Poles tore on to see the Houses of Parliament."

Of course, such a method of sight-seeing has no educational value. It is worse than useless for it only leaves a jumbled and utterly confused idea of London. Two at least of the places "seen" are quite unsuitable for casual sight-seeing—it is not possible to include either the British Museum or the National Gallery in a general tour.

To-day we start right early in the morning to make our first call, Smithfield Market. Here, both for the trader and the visitor, it is the "early bird who catches the worm." If we are to make a real job of it we should do as the Smithfield people do, start out at daybreak, or if in winter long before, without bothering about breakfast, then we view the Market, see Smithfield at work, and later join Smithfield at breakfast. For this meal I suggest Mr. Walker's well-known "Cock Tavern." Here we may get a modest coffee and join in with the butchers in a hearty Smithfield breakfast.

All the great food markets must, of course, start work very early, and if we visit them at the time when things are to be seen it rather leaves a gap before we can get on

to the next thing. In this case I suggest as the next thing a visit to the near-by Bartholomew Close, which we shall find is a large square tucked away between Aldersgate Street and Little Britain. To many people the Great War has become so much more or less undigested history. We do know, however, that our present world-wide difficulties all arise directly or indirectly from the War. It was during the War period that our London Office was in the Close. We occupied part of the very fine building which houses one of the great City Companies—the Butchers. Our building was quite new and of ferro-concrete and it was registered as a Raid Shelter, for we had large, deep cellarage. It was then on a lovely summer morning—a Saturday morning—that the War came to us with violence and terror.

I think, of our present staff, only Mr. Chidgey, Mr. Scull, and myself were present. I had arrived at Aldersgate and was getting along to the office when suddenly several planes appeared flying as I remember in perfect formation. Almost at once warnings were given, "Take cover, enemy craft." I bolted for the office and managed to arrive just in time. Meanwhile the air raid plans were enforced and our cellar speedily filled up. The majority of those seeking safety were a large number of girls who were hurried over from a large factory just facing us. Collins' factory, a large soft goods place, employed a great many hands, but a part of the building—an old brick building—belonged to a medical concern, and had in the basement tanks full of oil. The Close was now quite clear and no sooner had we disposed ourselves in such easy positions as was possible than the bombs began to fall. One, thought to be an incendiary torpedo, struck Collins' factory, went right through the building, and fell flaming in the oil tanks. The oil went up in a great pillar of fire and eventually the entire building fell in ruins. Two other buildings in the Close were destroyed and an adjacent Court, known as Cox's Court, was entirely demolished. Having dropped their bombs the enemy made off and quite soon the "All Clear" signal was given. We emerged from our cellar and found ourselves surrounded with huge pillars of fire. The Close was taken over by the police and by ambulances and nurses from Bart's Hospital. However, owing to the well thought-out

plans, although there was an immense destruction of property, the loss of life was trivial. In our Close it amounted to one person, who was eventually presumed to be dead as he was never found. He was the caretaker of the Chemical Store, and his body was, no doubt, burnt to fine ash. The luck was with England that day, or was it luck? Rather it was because the policy of "Be Prepared" had been followed. Certainly if the Collins' factory had not been cleared over 100 girls would have met a terrible death.

Gradually the damage has been made good and new buildings have arisen. As things are now visitors to the Close can see by the new buildings what the damage was. Cox's Court was closed for a long time and only finished re-building in 1931. We now have a good look around the great London Hospital of St. Bartholomew's, and of that I have had plenty to say, and then perhaps may spend some time in visiting the Church of St. Bartholomew the Great. It is rich in many things of interest that carry us back to early times and it can never be separated from the Hospital, for both were founded and built by the same man—a monk.

The next thing is to get to Charterhouse Street, and at the far Holborn end will be found Ely Place. There is no space to write the history of Ely Place, but although it is in the heart of the City of London it is claimed by the County of Cambridgeshire. It will be remarked at once that it is a very short street, guarded at the entrance by a watch house. The watch house is in charge of a sort of beadle, part of whose job is to keep in being the old custom of calling the hour of midnight—"Twelve o'clock and a fine, starry night," and so forth. I suppose Ely Place to be the sole survival of that ancient custom. At the far end of Ely Place will be found a Roman Catholic Church, which contains stained glass windows of world-wide reputation. It may be observed that this part of London is the headquarters of the silversmith trade. Going back into Charterhouse Street we walk its full length to find ourselves in another quarter of London which has about it the character of age. This is the Charterhouse which can be viewed at certain hours for a small fee. And here I want to mention one feature of London that has well nigh passed out.

In former days the London Merchants

and Traders lived in the City, and schools were founded and carried on. Some of these schools became famous, and are famous now. But of them Charterhouse and Christ Hospital (the Blue Coat), and only this Easter Merchant Tailors, have moved away from London. I pass the new Merchant Tailors every working day in the train. It is situated in lovely country at Sandy Lodge, between Watford and Rickmansworth. And outside the City the University College School, once in Gower Street, is now at Hampstead. To-day there only remains the one school, that of the City of London, on the Embankment. So very few schoolboys travel to the City now and that feature of London life has almost ceased to be.

Having finished with the Charterhouse we move off to Cowcross Street and pay a visit to our London Headquarters.

The next place to see is Hatton Garden. This is the headquarters of the diamond trade and is almost a foreign quarter, for most of the firms engaged in the trade are not of English origin. The visitor who keeps his eyes open will soon become aware of this. He will see a number of foreign-looking men passing to and fro or standing about in the street. Sometimes they will stop, and perhaps one will be seen producing from a pocket a small piece of paper. He unwraps the paper and lo! a diamond. A deal is in the air and the potential customer will examine the diamond through a glass. But most of the deals are done over cups of coffee in the restaurants. So, as lunch time must now have arrived, the suggestion is that we lunch at the local branch of the A.B.C. or Lyons', and in the smoking-rooms we may see how much of this queer trade is carried on.

We may finish our day at St. Paul's Cathedral, proceeding there via Newgate Street, with a glance at the New Old Bailey and Amen Court, where many of the St. Pauls clergy live, and Paternoster Row, where are many firms engaged in the printing and bookselling trade.

St. Paul's may be seen as just an ancient monument, the chief work of the great architect Wren, or it may be seen for what it is—a great vital force in the life of London. I remember how during the coal strike St. Pauls, which normally is hidden under the veil of smoke that quite hides London, became visible with all other large buildings

from Harrow Hill. Seen thus with its great gilt cross, St. Paul's seemed to be set there keeping watch and ward over the capital, and at the same time if one went to the other side of the hill and took the celebrated view from Byron's Tomb (so called), Windsor Castle was easily in view. So with the smoke clouds cleared it might seem to the watcher on Harrow Hill that he became aware of the great twin brethren of old England—Church and Empire.

Well, there St. Paul's is, and if we wish to enter in upon the spirit which brought it into being, the best way is to attend one of the daily services. Evensong is at four o'clock, and St. Paul's is celebrated for its singing. It will be best, however, to avoid that period when the choir boys are away on holiday for then the services are sung in Gregorian, which does not make a very wide appeal. A lot of time is required to really see St. Paul's, especially if our visit is to include the most important extras for which small charges are made. They are the great ascent to the Ball, the visit to the Whispering Gallery and the Golden Gallery, and a tour of the Crypt.

R.E.H.



LONDON GROCERS' EXHIBITION, 1933.

OBITUARY.

Another link with the past has been broken by the death of Mr. John Cole, of Quemerdorf, an annuitant, who died on July 17th, aged 77. He was genial and quiet in his retirement; his illness unprolonged, and his end peaceful—a fitting close to a long and useful life.

We also regret to report the passing away of Stephen C. Carter, late of the Boning Department. His illness had been a very long one, and despite two periods of treatment at Winsley Sanatorium, he failed to recover and passed away on September 4th.

Another loss we have sustained is in the person of Reginald Winter, of the Retort Department. A long illness was closed on September 6th, and his passing robs us of a young man whose future promised to be very bright. His association with the Cricket Club was a valued one, and as a player he was an example to all in enthusiasm and energy—particularly during those years when he served as captain of the 2nd XI.

To the families of these two young men our deepest sympathy goes out.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

The London Grocers' Exhibition is almost upon us now and we are keenly looking forward to breaking all records.

We are hoping that it will be possible to include a photograph of the Stand before the Magazine goes to Press.

The demand for our seasonal products during the present favourable weather has been very gratifying, and we hope that it will continue in the same way with the forthcoming Sausage Season, which will be supported by a poster advertising scheme in different parts of the country.

We hear a lot about the revival of trade, and although we cannot, unfortunately, say there is much of concrete evidence yet, there is certainly a better feeling prevailing and we trust that the hopes of all for a trade recovery will materialise. Meantime we can only grimly hold on to what we already have and consolidate our goodwill so that when the time comes that there is more trade to be had we shall be the first to reap the benefit.

The Quota Scheme is already beginning to take effect, and there is going to be much more enquiry for English bacon. We are going to have a lot more bacon to offer and the spade work put in now will in the near future bring its own reward.

We are very sorry to record that Mr. Lammiman, of Hull, has met with rather a serious motoring accident and will be laid up for some little time to come. We are sure his colleagues "on the road" will join with us in wishing him a speedy recovery.

We are also sorry to have to record an accident to Mr. Howse, our Wiltshire Representative. The car in which he was riding on Salisbury Plain, while on the way to visit the camps, was involved in a collision with another car at the cross-roads at Tidworth. We are glad to say that the

injuries sustained were not serious and we hope that Mr. Howse will shortly be fit again.

Mr. Roland Harris is making slow but steady progress in the Cambridge Nursing Home. We shall miss him at the Agricultural Hall this year and all will join in wishing him a speeding up of his recovery.

J.H.G.

LEADERSHIP.

Those of us who had the privilege of being present at the luncheon to the guests to the Flower Show doubtless remember the reference our Managing Director, Mr. J. F. Bodinhar, made to his article which appears in the Magazine every month. Our Chief doubts whether it is ever read!

Be that as it may, those of us who did read his message in the August number cannot help but be impressed.

True leadership can only come from someone who is prepared to do as much and more than is expected of his followers.

We cannot see behind the scenes, but from little things here and there, there is ample evidence that our Leader has been wearing himself out in what amounts to nothing more or less than safeguarding the future of every one of the employees, which is surely enough inspiration for each and every one of us to do his bit right truly and well.

Inspiration is the soul of labour—well, we have it—verb. sap.

A.G.

* * * ANECDOTE.

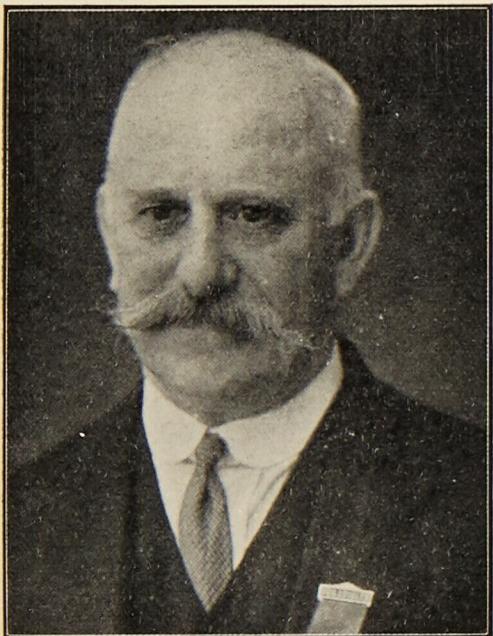
Dear Old Soul: I've been expecting a parcel of medicine by post for a week and haven't received it yet.

Post-office Clerk: Kindly fill in this form and state the nature of your complaint.

Dear Old Soul: Er, well, if you must know, it's indigestion.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. ERNEST TAYLOR.



The subject of our portrait commenced his service with the Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., as a boy on 1st September, 1891, and has put in the whole of his working life with the Company. He has had experience in practically all branches of our factory work and for the last seven years has been in charge of the Sausage Department.

Is a keen gardener and a member of the committee of the Chippenham Horticultural Society. Has been a successful exhibitor at the local flower show on several occasions and also at the C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., flower show.

In his younger days he played a good game of Soccer and was a member of the Chippenham Town team, but during recent years has found it necessary to get his relaxation in the less strenuous game of Skittles.

*** * ***
WEDDING BELLS.

On August 26th, at All Souls' Church, Langham Place, London, Mr. Percival Biffen, of the Electrical Department, was married to Miss Irene Zucconie, of London.

France throughout the Year.
(Continued).**PART IX.**

In the Landse (South-West of France) there are marshes composed of loose, sandy soil with here and there patches of pasture and cultivated land. Sheep-rearing employs the few inhabitants and it is a very curious sight to see them move across the sands on stilts two, three or more feet high. There are a lot of pines in that part of the country on which special cups are fixed to receive the resin.

Salt is extracted from the salt lagoons and marshes in the South and South-West.

In the Pyrenees ploughing is done by oxen. They also draw carts. This is rather a curious sight when one is accustomed to seeing horses doing this work.

Oranges, lemons, olives, dates, &c., and lovely flowers and exotic plants grow on the Mediterranean coast. By reason of the abundance of flowers grown the perfume and soap industry flourish in the South of France. It is very interesting to visit the factories and see the flowers being distilled and the process of manufacture of scents and soap. The orange trees flower in April—May. The flowers are then distilled. The lemon trees flower all the year round, and the fruit is gathered three times a year.

A lot of fishing is done in France, both as a hobby and as a trade. Many men earn their living fishing. Some just go away for the night in their sailing or motor-boats and return in the morning to sell their fish either on the spot or at the fish market. A lot of fish is despatched inland. French people eat a lot of fish of all kinds, including cray-fish and mussels, lobster, crab, shrimps, &c.

A lot of fishermen, especially Bretons, go off for several months at a time, many of them to Newfoundland for cod fishing. They are usually sons and grandsons of fishermen and love that life. It is a sad life for the wives, but they are generally daughters and grand-daughters of fishermen, and from their childhood days have been accustomed to the long, yearly separation. They often go and sit on the pier chatting to one another, doubtless of the absent ones, while their hands are busy with their knitting needles. A good many Breton women still wear their Breton caps and some of them

wear the whole costume, which is very pretty. These, however, are being discarded more and more for modern clothes. When the boats are expected back the wives, mothers, and children of the fishermen stand on the shore, anxiously awaiting the return of their dear ones. They scan the horizon, hoping and praying that those they love will be safely restored to them.

All French towns have their market day. In large towns the market is held on different days in the principal parts of the town, each district having its appointed day. From all the country round women bring the produce of their farms and gardens. The majority of them have stalls where they exhibit their goods. Meat, groceries, chicken, pigeons, tame rabbits, butter, cheese, eggs, flowers, vegetables, and fruit are displayed on the various stalls. Everything looks beautifully fresh and tempting, and crowds of people flock to these markets. They generally pick out the things they want, i.e., help themselves and pass over to the stallholder the bananas, apples, tomatoes, salads, which they have chosen. Most of the men and women at the stalls are standing and beckon the passers-by to come and buy, advertising and praising up their goods. At the dairy produce stalls people are often invited to taste the butter, and at the fruit stalls to have a plum or apricot to taste, thus proving the quality of the produce offered for sale. Nowadays the price of most articles is marked, but previously the price asked was higher than the goods were really worth and bargaining for reductions in prices was the recognised thing. This is still done in some places, especially at the fish stalls. The following argument will give readers an idea of this bargaining question:—

"How much this fish?" asks the buyer.

"Six francs, Madame," replies the seller, "how much will you give?"

"Three francs" is the answer.

"Oh, my dear good lady," exclaims the woman, "it's impossible."

"I'll abate one franc, that is all I can do: five francs."

"No," says the customer, "four francs."

"Well, take the fish."

And both parties are quite satisfied with the transaction. Many people like this bargaining, but the new method of fixed prices is becoming more popular, as it saves time and lengthy discussions.

In addition to foodstuffs of various descriptions, lace, hosiery, slippers, haberdashery, clothes, &c., can be obtained at the markets. There are also women walking about with baskets of lavender, shoe-laces, and bunches of garlic to sell. Garlic is used a lot in France as a flavouring, especially in the South of France. The markets mentioned are the retail markets, the wholesale markets are held at dawn till about 7 a.m.

All round the year there are fairs in different parts of the big towns. There are also small fairs in small towns and in the country villages. At these fairs there are long rows of booths, merry-go-rounds, toboggans, cars for two occupants which you drive round yourself, but which are worked by electricity, swinging-boats, menageries, circuses, theatres, and all kinds of attractions for young and old, shooting galleries and many lotteries, sweet stalls (most of which sell pigs in gingerbread). The fairs are naturally very noisy, all roundabouts having their own music, and the booths, too. The fair people make as much noise as they can to call the people in by attracting their attention. Crowds of people go to these fairs, especially on Saturday evenings and Sunday afternoons, when all is in full swing. The fairs start on the Saturday night by a torchlight procession through the streets of the parts of the town where they are held. Another torchlight procession takes place on the day the fairs end in the different districts. The lotteries are a great attraction, as everybody wants to win something to take home; some people are very lucky and win often (crockery, sweets, biscuits, bottles of wine, bags of provisions, &c.) Those who have won once return with the hopes of winning again, and those who are not so lucky generally keep on trying with the hope of winning. Some stalls give tickets each time a prize is won in a lottery, or in throwing rings or balls. These tickets are available for the whole duration of the fair, and instead of getting several small prizes a more valuable article can be obtained in this way. In big towns the fairs last a fortnight or a month.

D.G.T.B.

(To be continued).

* * *

"What a man earns in the daytime goes into his pocket; but what he spends in the evening goes into his character."



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOK RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"Evelina," by Mrs. Fanny Burney.

The sub-title of this book is, "The History of a young lady's entry into the World," meaning the fashionable world. It was written over 100 years ago, when Vauxhall Gardens and Ranelagh were very popular.

Evelina was a young girl aged 17, who had been brought up in a quiet country place by her guardian, a clergyman. Having led a very secluded life, when she was taken to London by some friends she was naturally bewildered by social customs and found herself in some embarrassing situations.

There is a great variety of characters in this book. Evelina, very young and unsophisticated; Lady Louisa, a very fashionable and languid young lady; Lord Orville, very grave and gentlemanly; Sir Clement Willoughby, a fashionable, wild young man; Mrs. Mirvan, a quiet well-bred lady; and her husband, Captain Mirvan, who was very fond of indulging in wild plots for the discomfiture of Madame Duval, a rather common elderly Frenchwoman; and the Braughtons, distant connections of Evelina, who are very common.

We are shown the contrast between the behaviour at, the balls and entertainments attended by the Mirvans and their friends, and the behaviour and amusements of the Braughtons.

The encounters between Captain Mirvan and Madame Duval are invariably entertaining, and present day readers will also be amused by some of the situations which caused great concern to people at the time when this book was written.

* * *

"When you are up to your neck in hot water, do what the kettle does : Sing."



1ST STRING.

August 5th, v. Saxby's, at Chippenham. Harris lost by 11 matches to 1, 4 being drawn :—

Miss M. Angell and A. Dixon drew 2, lost 2. Miss I. Burry and E. Dixon lost 4. Miss O. Wallis and H. Watson lost 4. Miss M. Cape and E. Cooper won 1, lost 1, drew 2.

August 19th, v. Corsham, at Corsham. Harris won by 8 matches to 5, 3 being drawn :—

Miss F. Angell and A. E. Bull won 2, drew 2. Miss K. Angell and H. Watson won 2, lost 2. Miss M. Angell and A. Dixon won 3, lost 1. Miss M. Cape and E. Cooper won 1, lost 2, drew 1.

Remembrance Day, 1933.

Wreaths manufactured in Earl Haig's Poppy Factories may be obtained from Mr. W. H. Gale, Church Street, Calne.

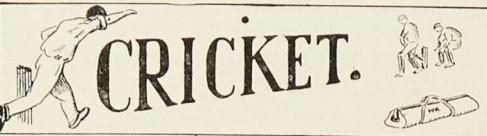
2ND STRING.

August 19th, v. Southdown, at Calne :—

Miss M. Fennell and N. Potter won 2, lost 2. Miss I. Burry and R. Stevens drew 1, lost 3. Miss B. Austin and D. Dolman won 1, lost 1, drew 2. Miss V. Burness and L. Toogood drew 2, lost 2.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

The Final of the Tournament was won by the Maintenance A, who beat the Office A by 4 matches to 3—2 being unfinished. The winning team were Messrs. A. E. Bull and Howard Smart, A. Flay and E. Dixon, and J. Bromham and J. Jackett.



1ST XI.

In playing the Marlborough College Staff on August 5th we suffered a loss by 55 runs. Marlborough batted first and scored 181 runs. B. Gough, 7 for 53. I. J. Taylor 3 for 72. Catches were made by I. J. Taylor, S. Toogood, R. Swaffield, J. Bromham, and A. McLean. Exactly 100 of the 126 runs we scored were made by three players—R. Swaffield 57, J. Archard 33, and B. Gough 10.

A red-letter day was experienced on August Bank-holiday when we played an all-day match with the Old Colstonians. It is some time ago since we organised a luncheon at Lickhill, and thanks to K. Haines and Misses Trembling and Granger, we enjoyed a spread which gave pleasure to our visitors and reflected credit upon ourselves. The match was won by the Old Boys somewhat easily—they made 182 and 78 for four wickets, and we made 124 and 90. Our principal scorers were L. Drewell 36 and 15, P. Carter 25 and 15, B. Gough 19, K. Haines 12, J. Archard 12. Gough took 6 wickets for 57, Taylor 5 for 79, Carter 1 for 32, and Archard 1 for 21. Our visitors so enjoyed themselves that they have booked August Bank-holiday next year.

The return match with Marlborough College Staff resulted in a draw. The College made 166 and we replied with 139 for seven wickets. I. J. Taylor took 6 wickets for 59. R. Cobb ran into form with a splendid 52, J. Archard 23, R. Stevens 21, S. Drewell 14 not out, and J. Bromham 12 were helpful with their efforts.

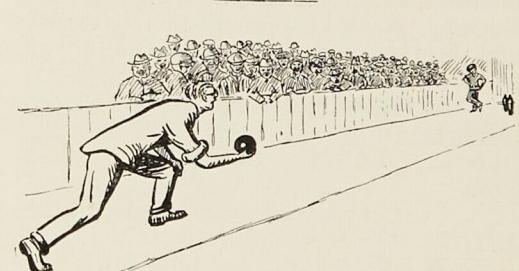
An easy task was ours versus Shaw & Whitley, at Melksham, on August 26. J. Archard 48, R. Swaffield 31, K. Haines 25, R. Cobb 14, and P. Carter 10 were our chief contributors towards a total of 147. Against I. J. Taylor and P. Carter our opponents could not make a stand and were all out for 42. Taylor secured 6 wickets for 20 and Carter 4 for 4.

2ND XI.

Owing to difficulties in raising a team

our 2nd XI. games with the two Swindon teams—Swindon Corporation and G.W.R. Shop—were cancelled, so the concluding match of the 2nd XI. took place on August 5th, when Goatacre were our guests at Lickhill. A very close finish was seen and we suffered a narrow defeat by 8 runs. Batting first, Goatacre made 99, after making 50 for two wickets. J. Garraway secured for us four wickets for 36, P. Carter 3 for 30, R. Granger 2 for 15, and B. Webb 1 for 14. Catches were made by J. Dolman (2), B. Webb, and W. Butler. In making 91 we were chiefly indebted to W. F. Angell, who made 30. Other helpful contributors were J. Dolman 18 and H. Ponting 16.

The 2nd XI has not had a too-successful season. Out of 11 matches played 4 were won and 7 lost. We scored 1,182 runs, with an average of 10.9, against our opponents' 1,259, 13.15 average. Our most consistent batsmen were J. Garraway, P. Carter, H. J. Angell, A. Bennett, and P. Coleman, all with averages over ten. J. Garraway and P. Carter bore the brunt of the bowling.



SKITTLES.

The annual meeting of the above Section was held at the Marden House on Thursday, September 15th, 1933, Mr. F. J. Blackford presiding. The President sent a letter regretting his inability to attend, and wished the section all success.

The usual routine business was transacted, and the following Committee appointed :—

Messrs. W. J. Angell, Ed. Angell, F. J. Blackford, A. J. Boase, W. Butler, A. Haddrill, H. Minnis, T. W. Petherick, H. B. Ponting, R. Stanley, I. J. Taylor, A. Webb, and F. Webb. Mr. A. B. Fortune was re-elected hon. secretary.

It was decided to again run the Inter-Departmental Tournament on Monday and

Friday evenings, and the following groupings of departments was arranged :—

- 1.—Kitchen.
- 2.—Warehouse.
- 3.—Slaughter.
- 4.—Engineers and Maintenance.
- 5.—Office.
- 6.—Retort, Traffic, Stores, and By-Products.
- 7.—Sausage, Boning, and Rinding.
- 8.—Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Mill Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen.
- 9.—Printing, Lard, Basement, Cellars, Laboratory, Tin, and Shop.

LADIES HOCKEY

We are looking forward to a good season. A splendid list of fixtures has been arranged and many new Clubs are engaged. The Girls' XI looks to be as strong as ever—maybe even stronger—but with the men's team we would welcome a few new players. Evening practice games are now being held and prospective players are cordially invited to attend them.

The following are the season's engagements :—

LADIES' SECTION.

1933.

- Sept. 16.—Old Euclideans, Swindon (h).
- “ 23.—Melksham (h).
- “ 30.—Terrier L.H.C., Bath (a).

Oct. 7.—Swindon (a).

- “ 14.—Wills', Swindon (h).
- “ 21.—Bradford (a).

Nov. 4.—Tetbury (a).

- “ 11.—Christchurch, Swindon (h).
- “ 18.—Purton (a).

Dec. 2.—Stothert & Pitts, Bath (a).

- “ 9.—Chr. Thomas, Bristol (a).
- “ 16.—G.W.R., Swindon (a).

“ 30.—Holt (h).

1934.

- Jan. 6.—Melksham (a).
- “ 13.—Chr. Thomas, Bristol (h).
- “ 20.—Oldfield Park, Bath (a).
- “ 27.—Purton (h).

Feb. 3.—Wills', Swindon (a).

- “ 10.—Stothert & Pitts, Bath (h).
- “ 17.—Avon Rubber Co. (a).

“ 24.—G.W.R., Swindon (h).

- | | |
|------|----------------------------------|
| Mar. | 3.—Christchurch, Swindon (a). |
| “ | 10.—Bradford (h). |
| “ | 17.—Old Euclideans, Swindon (a). |
| “ | 24.—Tetbury (h). |
| “ | 31.—Holt (a). |
- April 7.—Swindon (h).
- | | |
|---|-------------------------------|
| “ | 14.—(a). |
| “ | 21.—Terrier L.H.C., Bath (h). |

MEN'S SECTION.

1933.

- Sept. 23.—R. A. F. Upavon (a).
- “ 30.—Swindon (h).

Oct. 7.—G.W.R., Swindon (h).

- “ 14.—Trowbridge (a).
- “ 21.—Garrards (h).

“ 28.—Bath (a).

- Nov. 4.—R.A.F., Netheravon (h).
- “ 11.—Marlborough (a).

“ 18.—Erlestoke (h).

- “ 25.—Devizes (a).

Dec. 2.—Bath (h).

- “ 9.—Warminster (a).
- “ 16.—Devizes (h).

“ 30.—Garrards (a).

1934.

- Jan. 6.—Wootton Bassett (h).
- “ 13.—R.A.F., Netheravon (a).
- “ 20.—Marlborough (h).

“ 27.—G.W.R., Swindon (a).

Feb. 3.—Warminster (h).

- “ 10.—(a).
- “ 17.—Chippenham S.S. (h).
- “ 24.—Erlestoke (a).

Mar. 3.—Henleaze (h).

- “ 10.—Swindon (a).
- “ 17.—Trowbridge (h).

“ 24.—Wootton Bassett (a).

- “ 31.—Shrivenham (h).

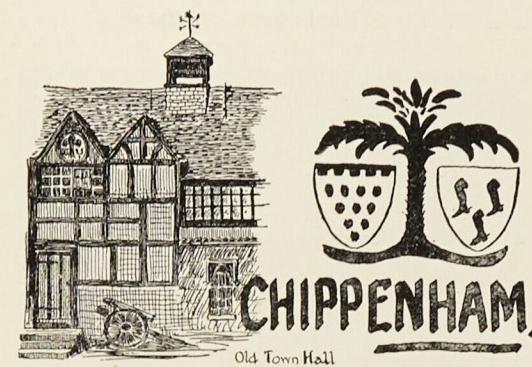
April 7.—(a).

- “ 14.—Christchurch, Swindon (h).
- “ 21.—Shrivenham (a).

* * *

"When things go wrong, as they sometimes will, and the road you're treading seems all uphill, when the funds are low and the debts are high, and you want to smile but you have to sigh, when care is pressing you down a bit, rest if you must, but don't you quit."

Friends Elsewhere.



Once more the annual Flower Show and Sports at Calne has passed leaving behind many happy memories to add to those we possess in connection with our association with Calne.

This annual event is long looked forward to at Chippenham, especially by those who exhibit in the flower show; in fact some are looking ahead to next year's show already.

Unfortunately we were not very successful in the tug-of-war again, and it is our regret that we are unable to put up more opposition, but our team were very keen and spent much time during the past months at practice, in fact one member was so keen he turned down the opportunity of going to the Tattoo at Tidworth in favour of going to Calne to do his bit in the tug-of-war. With this spirit at the back of us we have great hopes that eventually we shall see the cup coming to Chippenham.

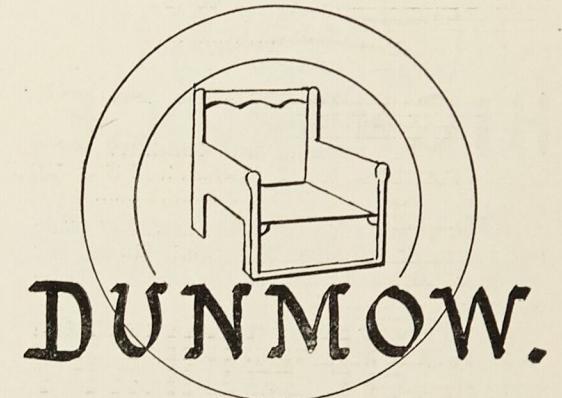
In the Flower Show I think everyone will agree we were very successful, our members having carried away 27 prizes altogether, and we congratulate Mr. A. Massey (who had a prize for every entry) on winning the medal for the highest number of points for the second season. We hope that the honour will again come to Chippenham next year, but we are afraid we shall have to rely on someone else to secure it as Mr. Massey has given us to understand he will not exhibit next year. To use his own words he says he "would like some of the younger ones to have a better chance." Although we are afraid his exhibits will be greatly missed, we very much admire and appreciate the attitude he has taken.

Mr. Massey was also successful at the

Chippenham Flower Show on August Bank-holiday, being awarded no less than 15 prizes out of 21 entries.

W.H.W.

* * *



On Saturday, August 12th, four of us were privileged to attend the Harris Flower Show and Sports.

Everything had been arranged overnight for a bright and early start, but at six o'clock the writer was still in the land of dreams, and he feels pretty certain that had there been a prize offered at the sports for the quickest "get up" he could have won it hands down.

We had a splendid journey down to Calne, only one stop—this was at Maidenhead for breakfast—and we spent a very pleasant hour at what must be one of the prettiest spots on the Thames.

Arriving in Calne at about eleven o'clock we were welcomed by members of the Reception Committee and conducted over the Factory. At the conclusion of the tour we felt quite capable of doing full justice to the excellent lunch provided for the visitors.

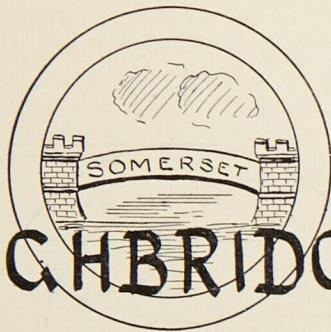
During the afternoon our time was occupied by meeting several friends and watching the sports and viewing the exhibits. At 7.30, as we had a long journey ahead of us and wanted to see as much as possible by daylight, we started for home.

We should like to say "Thank you" to Mr. Bodinnar and all who enabled us to spend such a very enjoyable day.

* * *

I heard a bird sing in the dark of December,
A magical thing and sweet to remember,
"We are nearer the Spring than we were in
September,"

I heard a bird sing in the dark of December.



HIGHBRIDGE.

The month of August has been a notable one for us as we have held the first outdoor summer event ever held in the history of the factory.

In the early part of the year the Welfare Association Committee decided that such an event should be held, and this duly came to pass on Saturday, the 19th August. We were favoured with beautiful weather, and the lawn of the Manager's house made an ideal spot for the purpose. A small flower and vegetable exhibition was staged, and considering this was the first attempt, and the season being so poor for raising show produce, it was most satisfactory indeed that our members staged 98 exhibits, especially so in view of the fact that the monetary rewards offered to the successful competitors were of necessity extremely small. This latter fact, however, we are proud to relate, is always true of our members; they compete for sheer love of competition and not for the rewards.



In this, our first effort, it was inevitable that the old hands at the game—Ted Cann and Walter Young—would show the amateurs a clean pair of heels, and they took first and second places respectively, with Tom Burchell and E. Mason not many lengths behind. However, they will need to look

to their laurels as they can expect stiff opposition next year (although the Welfare Committee have not decided we shall expect a repetition), and we think that the usual orders for blood manure and other special rations will be heavily increased next season to ensure a good supply of "big spuds" and other examples of the gardeners' craft.

On the whole the exhibition showed a good standard of production, with potatoes, beetroot, and eschalots the outstanding exhibits. The flower entry was rather poor, but the season has been all against outdoor flowers and we hope another year to improve this. In any case the exhibits were a credit to those who entered their produce, and should be an inspiration to those of us who did not compete this time to do so in the future.

The Committee had arranged a small programme of sports, the chief item of interest being the tug-of-war. For this event the Factory staff were divided into two sections—Highbridge and Huntspill—and a team was entered from the Creamery and Office, making four in all. In the first pull the Huntspill section pulled the Office team, the former winning by two straight pulls, and the Creamery beat the Highbridge section by the same margin. In the final the Huntspill section beat the Creamery and won the cup very kindly presented by Mr. Kidley.

Sideshows, such as darts, table skittles, long alley skittles, and guessing competitions occupied the time until 7.30, when it was decided to bring to a close what had proved to be a very enjoyable event.

We were very disappointed that Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar were unavoidably absent, but we had the pleasure of the company of Major and Mrs. Kidley, and Mrs. Kidley in addition to judging the ladies' entries very kindly presented the prizes. Messrs. Day and Gard, of Burnham, judged the produce, and gave every satisfaction in their decisions.

The Welfare Committee are to be congratulated on this their latest venture as it has meant a good deal of thought and work to bring about such a highly-successful and pleasurable afternoon and evening for our entertainment. The chairman, secretaries, and committee will, we feel sure, accept our enjoyment as their reward for the work they put in, but it would not be right to pass on without extending our sincere

thanks to Mesdames Walter Young, R. Gibbs, and J. Norris for their very great kindness in looking after our material wants at a refreshment buffet.



SPORTS SECTION.

SCHEDULE OF PRIZE-WINNERS.

Potato Race.—Gents—T. Hardwidge.
Ladies—D. Ware.

Sack Race.—Gents—B. W. F. Young.
Ladies—D. Ware.

Long Jump.—Ladies—D. Ware.

High Jump.—Gents—P. Walters.

Egg and Spoon Race.—Ladies—Mrs. Ash.
Gents—C. Turner.

Pillow Fight.—F. Perham.

Long Jump.—Gents—P. Walters.

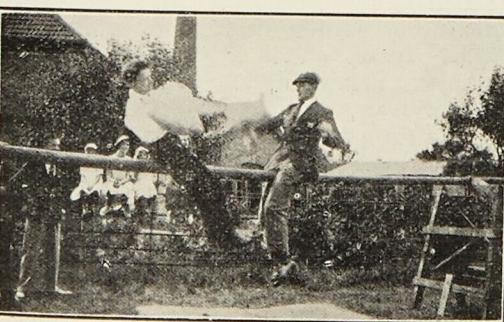
Tug-of-War (Inter-departmental).—Factory (Huntspill).

Darts.—V. Walters.

Long Alley Skittles.—3—5.30—Mr. Bruton.
5.30—7.30—F. Perham.
Ladies—Mrs. Bruton.

Table Skittles.—W. J. Pople.

Bladder of Lard.—A. H. Hill.



FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SECTIONS.

First, E. Cann, Championship Cup;
second, W. Young; third (equal), T. Burchell
and E. Mason.

LADIES' CLASSES.

Knitting—Mrs. W. G. Gay.

Fancywork—Miss V. C. M. Barnstable.

Cake-making—Mrs. L. C. King.

We must congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Frost on the birth of a son on the 19th August. It was unfortunate that such a happy event coincided with the accident Sidney sustained at Calne, and which we are sorry to say has so far prevented his return to work.

To Dennis Smith we extend our sympathy on the death of his father, after a very trying illness patiently borne.

Yet another of our staff has joined the "noble army," Miss "Tilly" Vaughan being married early this month to Mr. Harry Baker. Mr. Kidley, on behalf of the staff, presented Miss Vaughan with a canteen of cutlery, as an expression of the esteem and goodwill of her colleagues. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Baker every happiness.

In a recent issue of the Magazine the age of our old friend, Fred Lawrence, was given in error as 75. This should have been 70. For the benefit of all his old friends in the various factories we should like to say that Fred is, like Johnny Walker, "still going strong," and still visits us very frequently to see that we are keeping up to scratch.

R.C.L.

Many thanks to our joint secretaries, Messrs. W. J. Pople and H. C. Marsh, of the Highbridge Bacon Company Staff Welfare Association, for their untiring efforts in organising our trip to Calne on Saturday, August 12th, with complete success.

The forward route on this occasion was the main Bristol, Bath, and Chippenham Road, and a short halt was made at Bath, where a number of the party, who were apparently so dry, took advantage of the medicinal waters to quench their thirst, whilst others sought the sights of the wonderful Abbey and other fine structures. From this point the journey was continued and Calne was reached at 11.40 a.m.

After touring the various departments of the Factory the time had arrived to join our friends of Calne and the branches at an excellent repast. The feature of the lunch was the predominating message from the chair, which inspired every listener with a determination to succeed.

At the Recreation Ground an excellent programme of entertainment was provided under ideal conditions, and a really enjoyable afternoon was spent.

We extend our congratulations to Messrs. Walter Young and Edward Cann for their success in the vegetable and flower sections, the former securing three prizes and the latter six.

We also congratulate Mr. C. B. Shier for his success in the sports section. He really did run well, and with an expression of determination.

Mr. E. Cann repeated his previous success in securing first place amongst the various branches' Gold Medallists, and we again congratulate him.

Mr. B. W. F. Young did extremely well, both in running and high jumping, securing a first prize and second place at the former, and whilst not quite so successful at the latter, securing third position, he is certainly worthy of commendation. We wish him every success at the next attempt.

The Inter-Factory Tug-of-War contest proved very interesting, and although we were unsuccessful once again, it is visualised that with added strength to the prevailing spirit we should secure the coveted trophy.

Now then, Highbridge, there is a feeling amongst those who witnessed the event that we did take a good grip of the handle of the trophy, and your next united efforts should prove worth while.

J.G.H.

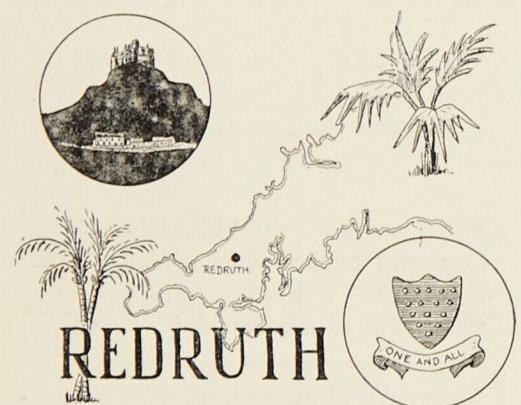
We are very glad to be able to report that A. Holley, of Evercreech, has made a splendid recovery from his long and trying illness. We hope that by the time these lines appear in print he will have been able to resume his duties.

We are also glad to report similar progress in the case of Jack Salter, who has been absent from work for such a long time. Our hope that he would once more be in harness by the time these notes appeared is not to be granted as he has retired from the Company's service.

We are sending three snapshots, taken at our Flower Show, and very much hope that the Editor will be able to find room for these. The first picture gives some idea of the exhibits in the vegetable and flower show section. The second picture is of our "Three Graces," those indefatigable workers to whom we owe so much at all of our entertainments. Appearing in the group with them is a totally inefficient but willing helper. Reading from left to right—Mrs. R. Gibbs, Mrs. W. Young, Anne Kidley, Mrs. J. Norris. The third picture is one of the contests in the pillow fight, which proved a popular attraction. In our picture Mr. D. Smith is succumbing to the attack of Mr. F. Perham (right), who subsequently won the event.

A.G.K.

* * *



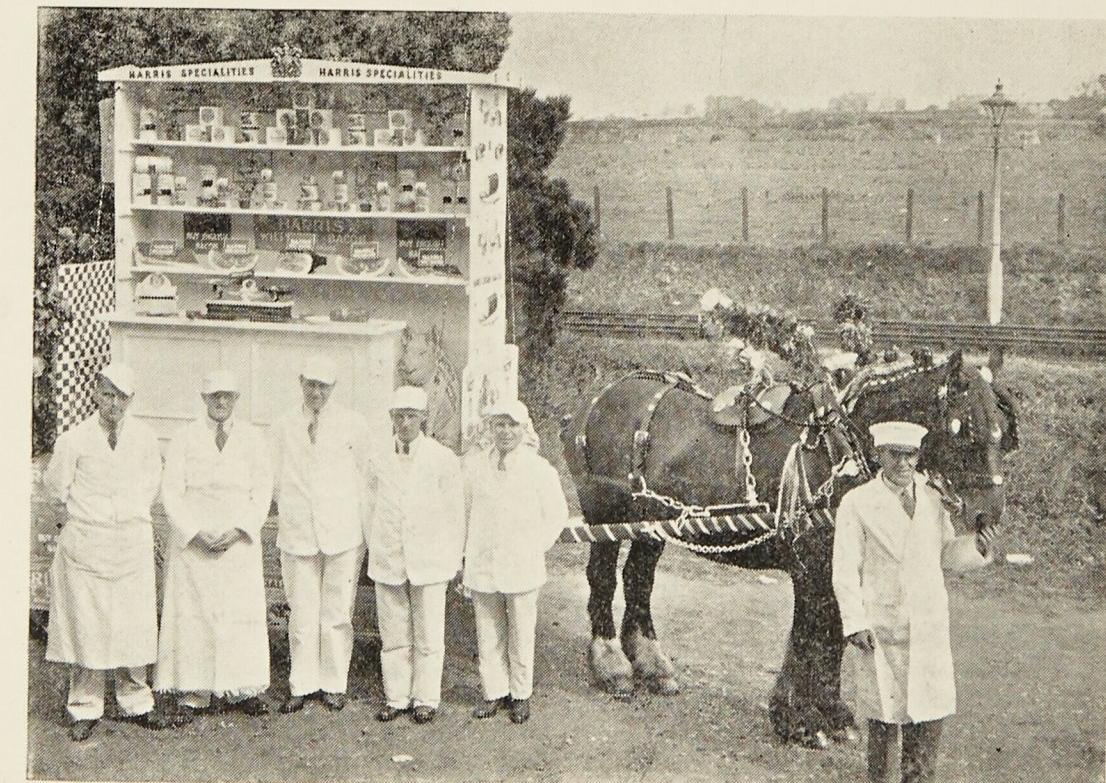
The wonderful weather experienced during the summer has spelt prosperity to a great number of people in the Far West. As far as can be ascertained, visitors have come to the Cornish Riviera in record numbers. This influx of visitors has been doubly welcome as it has very materially increased the sale of Harris Bacon and we hope that on their return to normal occupations our visitors will insist on having English bacon on their breakfast plates. Newquay, Falmouth, and St. Ives report record crowds, the Great Western Railway having to run trains in some cases in five or six parts to cope with the rush.

Our cricketing friends have wielded the willow and bowled to some purpose this year. With great performances both with bat and ball by Jack Cooke, backed up by good wicket-keeping by Leslie Hocking,

they have annexed the Mining Division Cup. Not content with this, they have to play in the final for the County Junior Cup, at Mawman on Saturday next, September 9th, and we hope to hear that they have added a further pot to their trophies.

The Redruth Rugby Club are once again getting into their stride. Unfortunately they had to meet Torquay, one of the best sides in the country, in their opening game. The match, which was witnessed by a large crowd, proved a hard struggle, the Reds finally going down by 6 points. On Thursday next they play Cornwall at Redruth, and on Monday week meet Coventry. Both these games should produce keen struggles.

The week ending September 2nd was Carnival Week, a red-letter week in the history of Redruth. On Monday evening there was a tiny tots Carnival, followed by the crowning of the Queen, the ceremony being witnessed by more than 5,000 people. On Tuesday evening, headed by the Town Band, a Furry Dance was held through the



main streets of the town, in which some hundreds of people took part. On Wednesday evening Grass Track Racing took place before more than 4,000 spectators. Many well-known riders took part and some fine racing was witnessed. On Friday evening Community Singing was arranged, conducted by Mr. T. P. Ratcliffe, of the "News-Chronicle," who, it will be remembered, conducted the community singing at the last cup final at Wembley. Led by the band a choir of some 3,000 sang the various songs and rounds with might and main, the effect being very fine.

Saturday was Carnival Day proper. We were somewhat excited at the Factory as at the last Carnival we annexed the first prize in the trade section. Could we repeat our success? Optimists said yes. Well, when 5.30 arrived the carnival procession started on its journey round the town. It is one of the best in England. Entries numbered 300, and were headed by the Queen of Carnival with her attendants and train-bearers. Her car was pulled by four circus ponies, and was beautifully decorated. The procession was about three-quarters of a

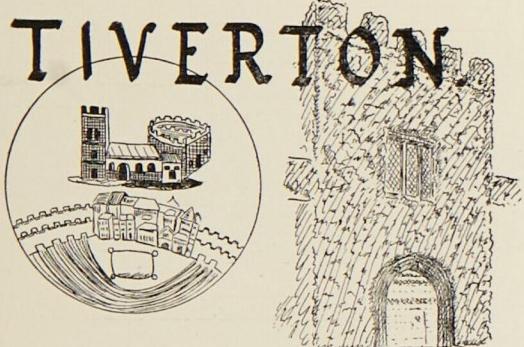
mile long, and was enlivened by the music of six bands. As soon as the Trade Classes came into view our optimists immediately began to turn into pessimists. There was an entry of 40 in the two classes, and constituted what we should think would be one of the finest lot of trade turnouts we have ever seen.

However, after much suspense we learned we had obtained third prize, and considering the quality of the entries, we did well to get in the prize list at all. Our entry consisted of a double-faced shop and counters, and at the back a scene representing the use of Harris picnic delicacies. The evening closed with a firework display. The week's proceeds amounted to over £400. We hope our Editor will be able to put the photograph of our entry in the Magazine.

We are looking forward to big things under the New Pig Scheme. The farmers of Cornwall have taken the scheme up wholeheartedly, and we do hope that in the course of time it will prove to be not only the salvation of agriculture, but will open up a new era of prosperity both for farmers and curers.

CORNUBIAN.

* * *



The chief event of which we have to write this month is naturally our visit to Calne on the occasion of the Flower Show and Sports.

We left here by car at seven o'clock, and after a very pleasant journey arrived at Calne at 11.15, when we were conducted without delay on a tour of the factories.

We were astonished at the size of the Factories and greatly interested in the numerous machines and devices in operation. There was so much of interest that the tour seemed all too short.

After an excellent luncheon we listened with interest to the speeches and then made our way to the Recreation Ground. We spent the afternoon and evening watching the sports and going round the flower show.

We left Calne at 8.30 and arrived home at midnight. The fine weather which prevailed throughout helped still further to make a most enjoyable outing.

We much appreciated the kindness shown us and look forward to going to Calne next year.

* * *



To The Editor,
"Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

In my contribution about Thunderstorms in the present issue of the Magazine, two errors have crept in and I should be glad if you would take the necessary steps to correct these in the next issue.

The first is that "light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles per second" and *not per hour* as stated; and the second should read "7½ times round the world" instead of 4½.

Yours faithfully,
OSMAN JONES.

* * *

"The test of life is not what you are worth, but what you are. If your mind is at peace you can face poverty with a smile. I do not preach poverty as a path to peace. But the marvellous happiness of the poor majority proves that poverty is not pessimism.

"If all poor men and all poor women were miserable, despairing, and devoured by envy, the system of life would not function. The truth is that society is built on a solid foundation of comparative failures who are alchemists of contentment.

"They are like the birds, who are always poor, and nevertheless are miraculously joyous. There are plenty of human sparrows and thrushes and blackbirds who can sing with nothing to make a song about." —Mr. JAMES DOUGLAS in the *Daily Express*.



HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7. — OCTOBER, 1933. — No. 10.



IT is a feather in the cap of this day and generation that the broken warrior is not allowed to eke out a precarious living by "shouldering his crutch to show how fields were won."

This was the fate of the heroes of Blenheim, Malplaquet, and Ramilles, and as recently as the wars of the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic eras, casualty lists did not deign to contain references to those below the rank of field officer.

Important though the attitude of public opinion has been to effect this change of heart, yet to give concrete result to it some organisation was necessary. Fortunately in the years immediately following the War, public-spirited men from the three Services succeeded in fusing a number of bodies formed for maintaining the welfare of ex-Service men into the British Legion. Since its inception several million cases of distress have been alleviated by the honorary benevolent committees constantly working up and down the country. Last year work was found for 26,150 ex-Service men, and 954 men were set up in business on their own account.

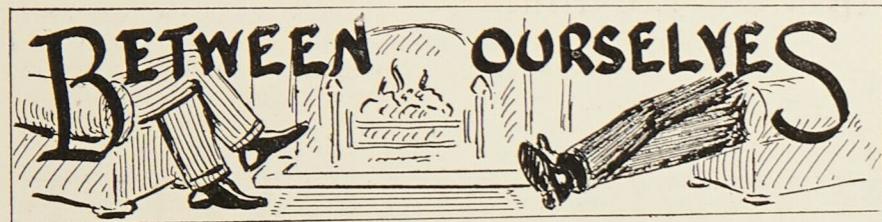
In a modest way the Legion has made its contribution to the housing problem by maintaining 147 cottage homes for disabled soldiers.

It has founded and maintains the British Legion Village for the treatment and training of ex-Service men suffering from tuberculosis.

At its Poppy Factory 362 badly-disabled men are permanently employed making poppies and poppy wreaths for Remembrance Day.

Over 10,000 ex-Service men, wives, and children have been assisted to migrate to the Dominions by the Legion. The Prince of Wales' British Legion Fund provides small pensions for prematurely-aged ex-Service men and women.

An annual grant (averaging £17,000) is made to St. Dunstan's from proceeds of Remembrance Day appeals. There are 5,148 Men's and Women's Branches of the Legion, each working for the good of the local ex-Service community. We hope these few particulars which cover but a portion of the League's good work will prompt our readers to give even more generously for their poppies than they have done in previous years.



PIGS have been in greater supply. More people have been working in the Factories all round, but it must not yet be assumed that these large supplies necessarily mean that the pig population of the country has permanently increased. There is always a large supply of pigs in September.

Some of my friends have written me as though these heavy killings had inaugurated the entire success of the Bacon Marketing Scheme. I want to put you right on that point.

We all sincerely hope that the magnificent opportunity given to the farmers will be taken by them to the full and that there will be very greatly increased pig production in the country. The farmer has everything to induce him to do this. He has the opportunity to contract in an assured market at a guaranteed price.

From all the evidence at hand the farmer has started to do his job in the shape of numbers, but he will not complete his work until every pig is an ideal pig and equal in every way to the production in Denmark.

All through the piece our part has been to make it clear that, although the Farmer may have a guaranteed price, it is the Curer who has to pay that price and he enjoys no guarantee that he will be able to sell his goods to cover the cost of manufacture.

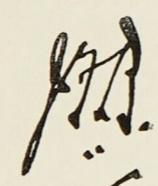
It is far too early to say whether he will come out with a proper balance of his accounts. The economic conditions have changed even since the Lane Fox Commission made its Report stating the total amount of bacon that should be made available from Home, Dominion, and Foreign sources. The purchasing power of the public has diminished still further, and it is not known what effect the policy of quotas and restrictions may have upon the requirements and habits of the consuming public.

Please do not think therefore that plenty of pigs in the Factory mean anything more at the

moment than additional work for you and the possibility of engaging some more people; for the present outlook is anything but clear in regard to the ability of the English Curer to obtain a remunerative price for his manufactured article. Our Bacon is, meantime, being sold at a very heavy loss.

You all must, and rightly, find reason for satisfaction in the fact that there is more work within our various walls, but, if you are the people I have always imagined you to be, you will, by practical effort, display your sympathy with the Directors in their efforts to increase sales and in endeavouring to arrange that the cost of manufacturing a very expensive pig is at least met by the price they will be able to make for their bacon.

I have recently been making a special appeal to our Branch Managers and Sales Representatives everywhere. Some have written saying, very correctly, that they are working hard. In that connection I want to remind myself again, in such a way that you may also be reminded, of an old adage from a very wise Book, which runs: "If a man compels you to go one mile with him, go twain."



"So this is London."

(Continued).

THE CITY SQUARE MILE.

SIR Leonard Lyle, presiding at the inaugural luncheon of the Grocers' Exhibition, said he "believed that the ultimate solution of the world's difficulties depended largely on the success or failure of this country."

"We could not only save ourselves, but could save Europe and possibly the world."

To think or speak of England in general terms is to think and speak of London and the very heart of London is just that square mile about which I propose to write.

Let us try to get an idea of what the City Square Mile means to us and to the world—then when we come to explore it we shall the better be able to appreciate all that it means.

Sir Leonard Lyle would have us believe that if England (and consequently the City Square Mile) prospers the world will prosper, too. Let us think for a moment what would happen if great disaster overtook the Square Mile.

In the deserts of time and in the deserts of Australia we are told that milleniums ago a meteorite fell which set everything on fire for miles around, and melted the very earth. But that was all. In the rich, prosperous city of San Francisco in modern times an earthquake killed thousands of people and did millions of dollars worth of damage. But that was all. The desert was not obliterated by the one, nor civilisation by the other. But suppose, and there is no reason in nature why it should not happen, suppose, a meteorite of the Australian dimensions fell in the City Square Mile, or suppose which is much less likely, for England is not in the great earthquake belt region, that the mile were shaken to bits by an earthquake, then would follow gigantic disaster indeed. It would be a world-shaking catastrophe, not because the Square Mile would be stove in and not because it would destroy man's handiwork, but because it would destroy the intangible network of finance which man's thought has spread over the globe wherever civilisation has taken root. For were the Houses of

Parliament destroyed or Westminster Abbey, they would not matter so much, for they are after all but bits of England. There is as yet no world Parliament meeting at Westminster, and no universal Christendom worships in the Abbey.

But the Bank of England, so called, is in reality the Bank of the World. It is the nerve centre of that immense financial system, and if it were destroyed together with the mass of buildings within the mile which form the headquarters of the Banking and Insurance System, so great would be the dislocation in the world of men as to be hardly capable of repair. It would be more disastrous in its effects than any war the world has seen, or any revolution. All the delicate fabric, the fine warp and woof that civilisation has spun would vanish and for a long time there would be a return of the Dark Ages.

Such thoughts as these may well occupy the minds of visitors to London who take their stand on that large square of pavement in front of the Royal Exchange. On the right hand will be the Bank of England, on the left hand the Mansion House, while within sight or close by, round a turning or so, are the headquarters of *all* the great Banking Houses known as the Big Five, and most of the great Insurance Houses, and the Stock Exchange and Lloyds, and the Baltic and the great Shipping Firms, and so on, too many to detail. All here in this One Square Mile. However, for the purpose of sight seeing, I propose to begin the day just beyond the radius of the actual mile. I cannot otherwise conveniently fit in that part of the City known as the Tower Ward.

If we wish to reach our destination by train we will go to Mark Lane Station and across the road. Within a few yards and we may stand upon that historic spot, Tower Hill. Shorn of its old sinister fame it is now the daily meeting ground of the open-air orators. Many a head has fallen on Tower Hill, but now all the killing is done by tongue. Tower Hill is our approach to the Tower of London. Unfortunately, to really see all that the Tower can show, one has somehow or other to get a special pass, but still quite a lot of interesting things are open to the general public, far too many for me to detail here, where there is only space to indicate places and to group them conveniently.

R.E.H.

(To be continued).

Whither?

Mr. J. F. KINGTON REPLIES.

YOUR article, "Whither," is interesting and deals with a very important matter.

Our friend, R.E.H., describes the present time as the Machine Age. We are experiencing the effect of machine-made food, among other things, on the economic position.

I assume the man who invents a labour-saving machine has no consideration for the manual labour which is displaced. Increased production at a lower relative cost is the object to be attained by his invention, and the somewhat hackneyed phrase, "for the benefit of humanity," is a conclusive argument.

Realising there is no escape from the ever-present though fluctuating trouble of unemployment, one is inclined to consider whether the obvious advantage of the machine to a large section of the community is not discounted by the huge displacement of manual labour, the economic side of which is clearly disastrous. This is intensified by the fact that a large number of men displaced are skilled.

I think it may reasonably be asked, "Is it sound economy?" Joseph Arch and his followers had some reason, with their limited outlook at that time, to regard the machine as labour destroying.

Many professors of Economics argue that one of the important blessings of machine production is increased leisure and imagine a sort of Utopia will ensue, because of the labour-saving character of the machine. This, of course, may be a very desirable state of things, but it brings a problem not only how to use the leisure but how to pay for it, and the tendency at the present time is for it to be more expensive. In connection with this, the following statement was made by Sir A. Ewing in the course of an address to an assembly of scientists:

"I take the view that conceivably the machine will probably prove to be the greatest contribution of science to humanity, indeed I am convinced that its gift of leisure, if accompanied by the education of the majority and the right distribution of the plenty we now produce, should solve the great problems of our time."

This is rather a detached view, and Sir A. Ewing obviously had little thought for the man who would be deprived of work and compelled to enjoy or otherwise the enforced leisure thrust upon him. I think the present position may be described as rather abnormal. We appear to have a plethora of some things and, in a lesser degree, plenty of others. I think it is distinctly wrong to say a superabundant supply of food for instance is a curse. If it was harvest thanksgivings would be a farce.

I knew an old Witshire farmer who was walking past a field where a man was ploughing in potatoes as manure, the crop being too bountiful to store. He said to the man, "You will want them next year." He did not pose as a prophet, but he thought it was wicked waste, and we should suffer for it. A potato shortage did occur the next year.

The problem of the moment is how to increase consumption, and it is likely to be a continuous one. There is ample evidence of changed methods of feeding, and the great variety of foods prevent increased consumption of any one particular article, especially if it is much higher in price.

This does not apply to the same extent to articles of wear. Low prices do induce the purchase of two pairs of boots or two suits of clothes instead of one, both possible by machine production. If the machine enables a man to grow twelve sacks of wheat to the acre instead of eight at the same labour cost, I suppose he is producing the twenty blades of grass which you say is necessary and would be regarded as a benefactor to his country, but if the market for this beneficent produce is unprofitable, what then? It is very probable this producer would say, "This is no good to me. What is the use of my cheaper machine-produced wheat unless it is going to be consumed?" I am convinced the machine has increased competition and the little machine is as formidable as the big one in the production of many articles of food. Increased consumption has got to be assured in order to keep the machine going. This opens up a very complicated matter, governed by various conditions which appear to be world wide.

Note :—We are much obliged to Mr. Harris, Mr. Kington and the writer of the article "Whither" for their personal views and now close the series.—J.F.B.

Salesmanship.

THERE have been countless discussions and arguments on the question of judging the perfect salesman and we often hear the fallacy that the ideal salesman is one who can sell to someone an article he is not requiring.

It is not very difficult to sell anything once because most people will always try something for the first time. By far the more important is being able to maintain the business once obtained and increasing it.

To my mind the salesman that counts most is the one who, backed up by "quality and service," obtains regular business by looking after the interests of both his customers and employers; realising that, however much it is necessary for him to keep in the good graces of his customers, it is equally as necessary for his firm to trade on a profitable basis as it is for the trader to do the same. He who makes it his business to familiarise himself with the customers' likes and dislikes, cultivating good-will not only with the owner or buyer but with the assistants behind the counters. The latter action goes a tremendous way towards creating enthusiasm for the products offered.

The worth-while salesman always has a cheerful aspect, no matter what his own worries or cares may be, and "the Gentleman of the Road" always has plenty of these. Not only has he his own, but he is expected to share everybody else's, and if he gives way then all is indeed lost. The representative who can go into a place of business in a cheerful frame of mind, which is reflected in his countenance and demeanour, has a great advantage over the one who takes a "depression" in with him.

It is said psychologists claim that three actions are implied in every act of the mind. You observe something, you want something, and you attempt something. That appeal to the imagination is the road to attention, and if, therefore, you fire your customers' imagination you have commenced to fix his attention on the lines you have to sell. The salesman, therefore, should analyse the motive that makes one do things and use this knowledge as the key to the motives of others.

Before most of the foregoing remarks

were put down it was the writer's intention to more or less generalise on salesmanship according to his humble opinion.

Are not we all salesmen, whether we be actually on the road, in the office, or the works? We all have something to sell, those on the road their employer's products and those in the office and works their services.

It will always be found that an enthusiastic salesman is never content to rest on his oars and when he achieves good results it only gives him further incentive for doing even better. This is the only way that any business can expand, and there is no limit to what can be done. However well we are doing there is always something even better expected of us.

Those who sell their services have an equal chance with those on the road of proving their worth because their efforts, whilst they perhaps cannot actually be shown in £ s. d., can be reckoned in terms of production, and the good points of the salesman apply equally to them.

"Quality and Service" should be the motto of any worth-while firm and employee, and there comes to me in this connection some words I once saw in print and which have remained in my mind ever since:—

"There is hardly anything in the world that some man cannot make a little worse and sell a little cheaper, and those people who consider price alone are this man's lawful prey."

Business is like a wheelbarrow—it will stand still unless it is pushed.

A.G.

* * * OLD JAPANESE PROVERBS.

Since in search of truth the way may lead through fire, why consider rain, wind, or snow as worthy of notice?

When I consider the sorrows of the world my own trials are but the cast-off shell of the cicada.

If you would climb the tops of the peaks that seem to pierce the sky, there is a way.

If I serve others cheerfully, others serve me cheerfully. What a good world this is!

This is pleasure: Cherry blossoms in the spring, moon in the autumn, three meals a day in a peaceful family.

Though I live in a world where wars and winds are boisterous, I want to keep my heart a deep calm lake.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).

PART X.

During September notices appear in the local papers announcing the re-opening dates of the various schools and stating that the headmasters and headmistresses will be glad to receive the parents of new pupils. When children start going to school or change schools it is customary for the parents to take them to be introduced to their future headmaster or headmistress, who know thus how many new pupils to expect, and can decide in which forms to place the newcomers.

At this time of the year the shops notify customers by means of advertisements that they can supply all the necessary school equipment. These advertisements are headed, "Rentrée des classes," which is the equivalent of "Re-opening of Schools." Quite a good trade is done at that time—new clothes for the children, school pinny's (which are generally black), books, copy-books, and pencils.

Children under six can, if their parents wish, go to mixed infants' schools. The other schools are not mixed. The compulsory school age in France is 6 to 13, but the children can stand for an examination when they are 11 (on condition they are 12 before the end of the year). If they are successful in passing this exam. they can leave school at the end of July, when the school breaks up. This explains why there are such a lot of young errand boys and girls in France. The above-mentioned examination also enables the children who wish to continue their studies to enter another school for this purpose.

When mothers have to go out to work, or there are several little ones at home, the elder children can stay at school till 6 p.m. every evening to do their home-work (or at any rate part of it) under the care of a teacher. The teachers take it in turns to keep the children in the evening, and the charge is very moderate. Children start having home-work when they are about 7, but, of course, the amount increases as they get older. A child of 10 has quite a lot of home-work. French children also have holiday work to do.

In Government infant and elementary schools the hours are from 8.30 to 11.30 and

1.30 to 4.30, so that the boys and girls can have their mid-day meal with their fathers, all workmen's hours being 7.30 to 11.30 and 1.30 to 5.30 (whatever their trade). In other schools the hours are generally 9 to 12 and 2 to 4.

Everybody gets two hours off for lunch in France. Office hours are either from 8.30 to 12 and 2 to 6.30 or 9 to 12 and 2 to 7, generally the latter. The shops generally open from 8.30 to 12 and 2 to 7, closing on Monday mornings till 1.30 p.m. A good many shops stay open during the lunch-hour, which means that the employees take it in turns to go home, but they always have the two hours off. This gives most people a chance to go home in the middle of the day, unless the distance is really too great. The 48 hours are put in each week just the same, however, by beginning earlier or working later in the evening. There has been a talk of adopting the one hour off at mid-day, as in England, but French people are so much in the habit of having their principal meal in the middle of the day that they would not like to content themselves with a snack. Different countries, different habits. It is customary to have light breakfasts in France, "Petit déjeuner," consisting of "Cafe au lait" (coffee and milk), or chocolate and rolls and butter.

A lot of French girls continue working when they marry, especially since the war. School teachers always do, in order not to lose their pension. A great many school mistresses marry schoolmasters. Girls employed at the Post Office and other Government offices also go on working till their pension is due, whether married or single.

The Saturday afternoon off is called "Semaine Anglaise" (English week), because it originated in England. It has become more general since the war. None the less a lot of people still work on Saturday afternoons with the result that football matches, &c., take place on Sunday afternoons, when everybody is free.

Very few firms give tea in the afternoon to their employees and no time is allowed to go home for tea. Consequently people need their supper before going out for the evening, and the different members of each family meet at home between seven and eight for the evening meal. In hotels dinner is also served between seven and eight. For this reason cinemas, theatres, dance halls, &c., do not open their doors before eight p.m.,

and performances, shows, dances, meetings, and lectures do not start before 8.30 or 9.

The 29th of September, St. Michael (Michaelmas), is rent day. Rent is payable quarterly in France, on Easter-day, St. John's day (24th June), St. Michael's day, and Christmas day. Leases are made to expire on either of these days. The majority of them are made out for three, six, or nine years. Before the war these were busy days for the furniture removers, but people do not change houses or flats so frequently nowadays, as they are more difficult to find. New houses are being built, both private houses and houses of flats, but there are still not enough of them to satisfy the requirements of the population. French houses are built with cellars and attics. They all have shutters, which are closed for the sun, every night, and when people go away. They also help to keep the cold out.

Children having been mentioned at the beginning of this month's article, readers may be interested to hear about French Baptisms, which are kept up in the homes after the religious ceremony. The near relatives and close friends are invited to the Church, where there are often several babies baptised at the same time, especially on Easter Sunday. After the christening the guests meet at the parents or grandparents' home, or at a hotel for lunch or dinner, according to the time of the ceremony. There are not so many guests as for Weddings and First Communions. Presents are given to the babies—(silver tumblers, silver spoons and forks, medals and chains, bracelets, brooches, &c.). The godfather and godmother buy boxes of sugared almonds beforehand. These are called "dragees," and are given to the relations and friends invited to the christening. The boxes of "dragees" are very pretty. They have the baby's name on and an appropriate picture, and are neatly tied with pretty ribbon. Small bags of these same sweets are given later to less intimate friends and more distant relatives, just like English people distribute pieces of wedding cake. This, by the way, cannot be done with French wedding cake, which does not keep.

In the country the church bells ring for Baptisms and at the close of the service some of the Baptismal sweets referred to above are thrown from the top of the church steps or from the church door for the village children to catch. They know what to expect and turn up in

numbers when they hear the church bells ring for a Baptism.

Towards the end of October small huts appear at the corners of the principal streets. On drawing near one feels a beautiful heat as these are the huts of the Roast Chestnut Sellers, sitting by their glowing charcoal fire, calling "Chauds, chauds les marrons" (hot chestnuts). They meet with great success. Children and grown-ups surround the chestnut seller's huts, waiting their turn to be served, and these roast chestnuts are delicious.

The Chestnut Sellers in their little sheds are either men or women. They are nicknamed the "Winter Swallows" ("Hirondelles d'hiver") on account of their regular yearly apparition in autumn announcing that winter is nigh, just as the real swallows are the forerunners of spring.

(To be continued).

D.G.T.B.

* * *

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE), LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.

At the October Meeting of the Savings Scheme Committee the figures presented showed an increase of Deposits at that date of some £4,000 over the amount at the corresponding time last year.

A further interesting feature of these Deposits is that quite a considerable proportion is made in small weekly payments by means of the Small Deposit Cards, showing that a number of employees realise the value of attention to the "small items," which mean much in the course of a few years. The Small Deposits at Calne for the first nine months of 1933 were over 17 per cent more than in the same portion of 1932.

It is obvious that many of the staff appreciate the value of a sound 5 per cent. investment in these times of low rates, and also the ease with which they may avail themselves of it through the Savings Scheme.

* * *

A TRUE STORY.

A stranger to Calne happened to be passing the Factory entrance at 12.30 p.m. one Friday, and, seeing the easels in position for paying out, asked if the artists were sketching the carters and horses.

The Great Flood of Oct., '82.

WE are indebted to Mr. Bunston for a sight of the pamphlet, issued from the Office of the Bath Herald fifty years ago, containing a record of the great flood which caused widespread havoc in the basin of the River Avon in the autumn of 1882.

It appears from the record before us that on the Tuesday in the week of the inundation the river Marden suddenly rose and in an incredibly short space of time every house in Church Street, from Mrs. White's, at the corner of Mill Street, to Mr. Heath's, in the Strand, was flooded. The water on the river side, rushing in at the back and forcing its way out at the front, carried shop windows, doors, and everything before it, and with the rush of water from Mill Street soon converted Church Street into a torrent almost as fierce as the river itself. This rapidly spread over the Strand, Patford Street, and half-way up the New Road, where it found its way into the canal through a gap in the wall which had been washed away. At the Post Office the telegraph apparatus was submerged and rendered useless, and a heavy glass case floated from the counter and deposited itself in the window.

Most of the bridges at the back of the houses in Church Street were washed away, so that the occupiers could not get to their gardens.

Chippenham suffered no less severely. On the Tuesday the water covered the High Street near the Great George Hotel, where a firm of timber merchants hastily constructed a bridge for foot passengers. The Post Office mail men managed to reach the town with great difficulty and the express trains were considerably overdue in consequence of the floods between Christian Malford and Dauntsey. At Wootton Bassett there was stated to be six miles of water. All classes within the flooded area suffered considerable loss and the failure of the gas supply added to the general inconvenience.

Business in Bath reached a standstill and huge crowds gathered at every vantage point to witness the awful change which had come over familiar scenes. Numbers of people constituted themselves into rescue and relief parties and at considerable risk

conveyed food in boats to the marooned sufferers.

At Bristol 3,000 people were rendered destitute and many small shopkeepers were ruined by the destruction of their stock. Several disappearances were reported, and it was presumed that the persons concerned had been swept away in the flood.

When the waters had subsided attempts were made to ascertain the height of the flood in comparison with the inundations of 1809, 1823, and 1866. Old men who could remember all three floods soon found themselves very much in the lime-light, and the general impression gained from these gentlemen, and by comparing marks recorded on buildings showing the heights of previous floods, was that the flood of '82 was considerably higher than the flood of '66, but not so high as those of '09 and '23.

Our Post Bag.

A LADY'S APPRECIATION.

To R.E.H.

SIR,

I thoroughly enjoyed reading your articles dealing with sight-seeing in London. I spent some time there as a telephonist at the Central Exchange, after passing out from Paddington School.

I know a little about London, but precious little. The reading of your article made me realise what I had missed. Being my first place of business, I felt too wrapped up in my work to give much thought about sight-seeing. There was a lot to learn. We had to know London within a sixteen-mile radius, but that was dealing with junctions and codes on the Inner and Outer London.

You will see how near I worked to the places of interest mentioned.

Central Exchange is on one floor of a huge building which stands in Carter Lane, Cannon Street, Knightsbridge, and Queen Victoria Street, by passing through an alley leading off Cannon Street you step right into St. Paul's Churchyard. From my position in the Exchange I could see the Cathedral choirboys playing soccer on a roof which ran parallel with the windows, and on many a Saturday afternoon during late duty I have heard them practising their scales. Yet I am ashamed to say I only paid one visit to St. Paul's Cathedral.

V.L.D.

Johannes Brahms.

THE present year has been of importance in that it has seen celebrations of the centenaries of some very notable men. We have had already, in the Magazine, an account of the life and work of that great scientist, Joseph Priestley, so perhaps it will not be out of place to include a short account of a musician whose centenary occurred some few months ago. I refer to Johannes Brahms, who ranks amongst the world's greatest composers.

Brahms was born in Hamburg on May 7th, 1833, his parents being of low German stock. (Incidentally the name Brahms is the same as the English Broom).

Brahms began his musical studies with Marxsen when 12 years old, and received also a sound education in general literature. He began his public career by touring as an accompanist with Remerji, a somewhat showy Hungarian violinist, whose playing, however, of his national dances infused the young Brahms with an enthusiasm for their quality, which influenced his work for the rest of his life. In the course of his wanderings he came across Joachim, the violinist, who at once saw his great gifts, invited him to Gottingen, and sent him to see Schumann, with the best result. He fell in also with two men who became, with Joachim, his most powerful champions—Hanslick, the critic of the "Neue Freie Presse," at Vienna, and Stockhausen, the singer. After Schumann's death he accepted an engagement at Detmold, where he wrote a great number of important compositions with which he emerged to public view in 1859. He visited both Liszt and Wagner and got well snubbed for his pains. Vienna exercised its usual magnetism upon him and he eventually settled there for life. His record is one of quiet and almost uneventful hard work. Brahms occasionally travelled in Italy, but never visited France or England in spite of many pressing invitations, for in England, his music was as popular as in his own country. Brahms had few personal friends since he hated being lionised. He did, however, discover Dvorak, and set him on his feet.

Brahms' output of music was not so great as either Beethoven or Schubert, the two masters he most resembled in symphony

and song respectively. His most important compositions are the four symphonies, the greatest since the immortal nine of Beethoven. In fact, Hans von Bulow named Brahms' first symphony "The Tenth." Besides these, a quantity of chamber and orchestral music came from his pen, as well as pianoforte works which have a most individual technique and texture. Amongst his lighter compositions, the Hungarian Dances must be mentioned on account of their popularity.

Brahms was never actively concerned with opera, though he had a great admiration for it as an institution. Like Mendelssohn he always tried to get a libretto which would appeal to him, an effort in which he never succeeded. His German Requiem Mass, written in memory of his mother, has made the round of the world.

Brahms' contemporaries included such famous men as Mendelssohn, Schumann, Liszt, Wagner, and Chopin, truly a remarkable list. He died in 1897.

Health Hints.

Continuing our articles on Health (interrupted by want of space in previous issues), a few thoughts might with advantage be devoted to food, under a heading of "The Why's and How's of Diet." The importance of the subject, if any improvement in the national health is to be obtained, must be recognised, and this and following articles are intended to bring to the notice of our readers certain broad principles which will prove a safe basis on which to construct sound ideas on the subject. The human body has often been likened to a machine, but it must be admitted it is a very long suffering one. That it is abused, is probably due to the fact that the vast majority of people know little concerning it, and unfortunately, in many cases, care even less. A vast amount of disease is preventable, and amongst these preventable diseases a large proportion can be prevented by the bestowal of a little knowledge and a little care on the question of diet.

In the case of a sewing machine, a bicycle, a motor-car, care is taken to keep it supplied with lubricant and due regard is paid to the adjustment of its various parts, but how much more necessary is it to take such care in the case of the human body, a

"machine" which is far more complicated, far more marvellous than any mechanical contrivance the human mind has ever conceived. The human body consists of innumerable cells of infinitesimal size grouped into different tissues and organs, each with its own composition and its own functions. These all require nutriment suitable to that function and to that composition. Hence it will be understood that to secure all the elements required a variety of sources must be available.

It will also be understood that the knowledge of these cells, tissues, organs, functions, has only been gradually acquired and is still incomplete and that this accounts in great measure for the often differing recommendations made by authorities on the subject.

The nation owes much to the scientists engaged on research work, who are constantly though slowly, by observation and experiment, wresting from nature secrets, the knowledge of which means so much to human progress. And in doing so they are frequently handicapped by the inadequacy of the resources placed at their disposal by the nation.

The following general principles can be laid down for the guidance of those desirous of doing their duty by their bodies:—

Let your diet be as varied as your means permit.

Satisfy your natural appetite, but avoid excess.

Within reasonable limits eat what pleases your palate and make your meals a real pleasure.

Practice regularity in your meal times.

Have regard to the condition of your teeth.

"They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing."—*"Merchant of Venice."*

* * *

A little ammonia added to a warm bath is most refreshing, especially when one is over-tired. Powdered ammonia is not as expensive as the specially prepared liquid ammonia sold in bottles.

* * *

STILL LOOKING FOR IT.

Grocer: "What are you driving so slow for, my dear?"

His Wife: "Don't be silly. Do you want to get a puncture? Didn't you hear that man say there was a fork in the road?"

* * *

HARVESTERS AT GREAT BEDWYN.

(From "Cobbett's Rural Rides," November 6th, 1821).

I left Uphusband this morning at 9 and came across to this place (Marlborough) in a post-chaise. Came up the valley of Uphusband, which ends at about six miles from the village, and puts one out upon the Wiltshire Downs, which stretch away towards the west and south-west, towards Devizes and towards Salisbury. After about half-a-mile of Down we came down into a level country; the flints cease, and the chalk comes nearer the top of the ground. The labourers along here seem very poor indeed. Farm houses with twenty ricks round each, besides those standing in the fields; pieces of wheat 50, 60, or 100 acres in a piece; but a group of women labourers, who were attending the measurers to measure their reaping work, presented such an assemblage of rags as I never before saw even amongst the hoppers at Farnham, many of whom are common beggars. I never before saw country people, and reapers too, observe, so miserable in appearance as these. There were some very pretty girls, but ragged as colts and as pale as ashes. The day was cold, too, and frost hardly off the ground and their blue arms and lips would have made any heart ache but that of a seat-seller or a loan-jobber. A little after passing by these poor things, whom I left, cursing as I went those who had brought them to this state, I came to a group of shabby houses upon a hill. While a boy was watering his horses I asked the ostler the name of the place, and, as the old women say, "you might have knocked me down with a feather." when he said, "Great Bedwyn." The whole of the houses are not intrinsically worth a thousand pounds. There stood a thing out in the middle of the place, about 25ft. long and 15ft. wide, being a room stuck up on unhewed stone pillars about 10ft. high. It was the Town Hall, where the ceremony of choosing the two members is performed.

* * *

A WEEKLY PILGRIMAGE.

Visitor: "What beautiful furniture you have—I just love it."

Son of House: "So does the man who sold it to us. He comes and sees it every Monday."

Highways and Byways.

When on holiday we make a point of visiting places of interest in that particular district.

Have we visited all the places of interest in our own district? I must confess that I have never visited Stonehenge. I keep saying to myself, "You must go," but always answer, "Yes, I will some day," and never get nearer.

There are several places much nearer, however, that are worth a visit, and all within walking distance of our town.

A little way off the Melksham road is the picturesque little village of Chittoe. It lies in a valley like Castle Combe—but go slowly, there is a "water-splash" across the road at the bottom of the hill.

We all know the road over the "Sands" to Compton. Have we all been inside the Church and seen the magnificent double stone screen, and the hour glass by which the divines of former days measured their sermons?

The White Horse and Monument at Cherhill are known to thousands of motorists. How many of them have seen the fifteenth century tithe-barn near the Church? It is almost a church in itself; and nearby is a fine, old timbered cottage, perhaps even older than the barn.

On the Devizes road, after Whetham is left behind, we see a sign-post on the left directing us to Heddington. This narrow lane, with its high banks, was once the coach-road to Bath, and the old brick house an inn. It seems hard to realise that this quiet lane was once the main highway with stage coaches passing along it. Farther along it becomes a grass track, but reappears as a road behind the church, and finally becomes lost at the top of the hill. What a pull for the horses up this hill, and what a relief when the new road was made with its easier gradients.

Heddington Church has a few curiosities—a Black-letter Bible, and a piece of the chain with which it was formerly chained up; and a few Roman tiles and coins discovered nearby in a ploughfield (evidences that the Romans resided here).

The Wansdyke is visible from here and stretches over the Downs. Its height impresses us even now. What must it have been like at the time of its creation? How

many were engaged on this great defence work, and for how long? If we follow it a little way, that other great monument of a by-gone day is visible—Silbury Hill. Behind it lies the village of Avebury with its great stones, the remains of a temple bigger than Stonehenge.

Perhaps if Stonehenge had been built in a more hospitable spot it would have suffered the fate of the Avebury Temple, and been used for building materials.

The museum at Devizes is well worth a visit to see what remains to us of those who inhabited this district in the dim dawn of history. Chipped flints, pottery, bronze daggers, and a multitude of pottery and metal objects—evidences of the Roman occupation. It contains relics of Saxon and Mediaeval days, and also of more recent periods of history. There is a good collection of preserved birds, both of resident and migratory types found in the county.

G.G.

* * * THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S CRICKET.

"There was once an old gentleman who turned out for a day's cricket in the country. He went in to bat a quarter of an hour before lunch, and the opposing captain, aware of his keenness, privately instructed the bowlers to allow him to make a few runs. At the luncheon interval the old gentleman, to his joy, had succeeded in making half-a-dozen, and was still undefeated.

"But after the interval the opposing captain decided it was time he came out and advised the bowlers accordingly, with the result that the first ball scattered the old gentleman's stumps. As he retired, amidst sympathetic applause, he was heard to murmur, sadly but philosophically: 'Ah! Lunch! Lunch!'"—W.H.U., in the *Birmingham Post*.

* * *

"An arm protruding from the side of a machine ahead apparently can signify any one of the following things:—The motorist is (1) knocking ashes off his cigarette, (2) going to turn to the left, (3) warning a small boy to shut up, (4) going to turn to the right, (5) pointing to the scenery, (6) going to back up, (7) feeling for rain, (8) telling the wife he is sure the front door is locked, (9) hailing a friend in a passing car, (10) going to stop." *Orlando (Fla.) Morning Sentinel*.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

Last month we published a photograph of our exhibit at the 1933 London Grocers' Exhibition. Our Stand was on similar lines to the past two years, which we have found to be the most satisfactory method for the presentation of our wide range of goods.

The Exhibition proceeded on very much the usual lines. Some of the old exhibitors have dropped out, but have been replaced by other firms of equal standing.

The opening lunch on the Monday is a useful new feature which brings in a number of real buyers. Monday is, incidentally, a trade day only and the public are not admitted.

During the week we received visits from many old friends, and made a number of new ones.

We were glad to have our Chief with us for three days in the midst of his many duties. Exhibition week is perhaps not the best period in which to celebrate a birthday, but this is what invariably happens to our Chief.

On Wednesday he presided at a very important function in the evening in his capacity as President of the Institute of Certificated Grocers.

Much interest was shown in the Pig and Bacon Schemes and many questions were asked and discussions ensued as to future prospects. Our customers and representatives are fully alive to the possibilities for increased business for English Bacon under the Scheme and we are now in a position to take full advantage of the market created by our plentiful supplies at reasonable prices, though alas, we fear that our selling prices cannot cover the cost of production.

The necessary output is not going to be obtained without real solid grind and many disappointments, but nothing is worth while which does not cost a special effort.

The sales organisation is very much on its metal now that the long-hoped-for

supply position has arrived and must not be found wanting.

The ordinary round of calls will not do; intelligent co-operation with head office is required if our many problems of increased distribution are to be met, and we appeal to all our friends on the road to get at it with increased enthusiasm.

Mr. R. E. Harris is continuing to make slow but sure progress. A telegram was sent to him from the Stand at the Exhibition to let him know that his presence was missed. A very cheery reply was received.

Mr. Lammiman had a very nasty shaking and at the time of writing is still not able to return to business. We are glad to say, however, that his shoulder is gradually mending.

J.H.G.

* * *

"On Christmas Day, 1919, Earl Haig walked across to Lord Haldane's house in Queen Anne's Gate with a couple of volumes under his arm. They were the volumes of his despatches from the front which had just been published.

"I have brought you a Christmas present," he said. "And I have written something that I have been wanting to say for a long time."

"On the fly-leaf of the first volume the Field Marshal had written:—'To Viscount Haldane of Cloan, the greatest War Secretary England ever had, to whom alone we owe it that we won the war.'"*Daily Express*.

* * *

BEGINNER'S LUCK.

"I am told you had your first game of golf yesterday. How did you get on?"

Grocer: "Sixty-seven."

Traveller: "That's fine."

Grocer: "Yes; I'm going to do the second hole to-morrow."

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. J. HUDSON.



Our photograph this month is of Van Salesman J. Hudson, Newcastle-on-Tyne. After serving three years in the Army Mr. Hudson put in five years' service with two well-known Newcastle firms before joining C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., in 1924. Since that date Van Salesman Hudson has worked on the North bank of the Tyne. During the past two years times have been hard on Tyneside and we hope that it will not be very long before more employment is available in the big industries to ensure the return of prosperity to this important district.

* * *

THE CHARM OF CONVERSATION.

The power to converse well is a very great charm. You think anybody can talk? How mistaken you are. Anybody can chatter. Anybody can exchange idle gossip. But to talk wisely, instructively, freshly, and delightfully, is an immense accomplishment. It implies exertion, observation, study of books and people, and receptivity of impression.

J. RUSKIN.

Photographic Notes.

LIGHT ON SNAPSHOT LIGHTING.

POINTS TO BE CONSIDERED IN ALLOWING FOR EXPOSURES.

One of the earliest and one of the most important lessons which every amateur photographer has to learn—is his instrument a small box Brownie or a twenty guinea Kodak—is that sometimes the light is bright enough for snapshots, and that sometimes it is not bright enough.

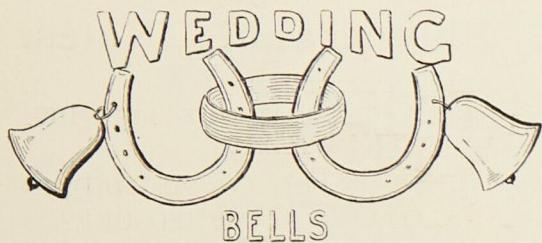
Photographs can be taken in almost any light if a sufficiently long exposure is allowed. But a snapshot—a photograph taken with the camera held in the hand—can only be taken if the light is reasonably good and the amateur would do well to study an exposure guide, obtainable from any Kodak dealer, which gives an accurate definition of the length of exposure suitable for all lighting.

Bear in mind that it is the light falling on the subject which has to be considered, and not only the general brightness of the weather. For instance, the exposure required for pictures taken on a Moor or on the Downs, where the light is quite strong enough for snapshots, will not be successful if the photographer takes a second picture allowing the same exposure in a wood, for although the general light outside is as brilliant as ever, it is considerably weakened in filtering through the foliage, and a considerably longer exposure is necessary.

EXPOSURE FOR THE SHADOWS.

In portraiture or figure studies taken against the light, when the most important parts of the subject are in shade, a longer exposure is required than in the case of normal lighting, when shadow detail is not so important. The light falling on the darkest part of the subject of which the detail must be secured should be considered when the exposure is allowed.

Do not be afraid that by exposing fully for the shadows the high light will be over-exposed. The latitude of modern film, and especially Verichrome, will look after the high lights if the amateur looks after the shadows.



Mr. Bertram Gough and Miss Marjorie Horner were married on September 30th, at Castle Street Baptist Chapel, the Rev. A. E. Johns officiating. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Douglas Horner, and the bridegroom's brother, Mr. Jack Gough, officiated as best man.

In order to fit in with the train service the wedding was arranged to take place at 9 a.m., and in spite of this somewhat early hour, quite a number of the bride and bridegroom's friends were present at the ceremony. This is not to be wondered at seeing how popular they both are with all whom they have come into contact.

The service was a musical one. Miss F. Angell, the organist, played the "Bridal March" from "Lohengrin," and Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," the congregation joining in the hymn, "Lead us, Heavenly Father," during the service.

Miss Horner, who had held the appointment as School Teacher at Biddestone, was the recipient of a handsome case of fish knives and forks from the school-children, and our staff here presented the happy couple with an aneroid barometer.

We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Gough every happiness.

On September 16th, at St. Mary's Church, Calne, Miss Marjorie L. Cape, of the Ledger Department, was married to Mr. Algernon Winter, of the Calne Milling Co. Miss Cape was a member of the staff for nine years. She was Joint-Secretary of the Dramatic Society, and a keen hockey and tennis player. She received from the staff a polished-oak dining table as a wedding present.

At St. Mary's Church, Calne, on September 16th, Mr. C. R. Syms was married to Miss M. Small, of Bowood. Mr. Syms joined the Staff in 1924. He is a keen Scouter, being Assistant-Scoutmaster of the

Calne Troop, and devotes his spare time in this connection, and also takes part in the activities of the Welfare Association.

The Rover Scouts of the Calne Crew provided a guard of honour. A canteen of cutlery was presented to the bridegroom by the Office Staff.

At Calne Parish Church on October 7th Miss Dorothy Haines was married to Mr. Fred Blackford, of the Small Goods Departments. Miss Haines was presented with old gold cushions from the printing department, to which she was attached for ten years. The combined wedding present was a handsome clock.

All these couples have our very best wishes for their future happiness,

* * *

BIRTH.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, of Freemantle, W.A., upon the birth of a son.

Mrs. Duncan, before her departure to Australia, was a regular contributor to the Magazine, and we hope to publish shortly a further article from her pen.

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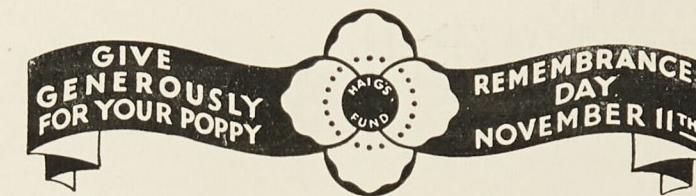
EVENING CLASSES.

It was reported to the General Committee at their meeting on October 9th that Evening Classes are again being held this winter in Calne and Chippenham. Classes for Book-keeping and Shorthand are to be held for beginners, and also a continuation course for pupils who attended last year. It is pleasing to record that the following members of our staff successfully passed the preliminary examination of the Royal Society of Arts in Book-keeping:—Misses M. Angell, K. Angell, D. Cockram, Messrs. D. Morgan, C. Edwards, S. Toogood, and V. Seaford.

In this connection we venture to draw our readers' attention to a notice appearing in our pages dealing with the courses of study offered by Cannings' College, at Bath, Chippenham, and other centres.

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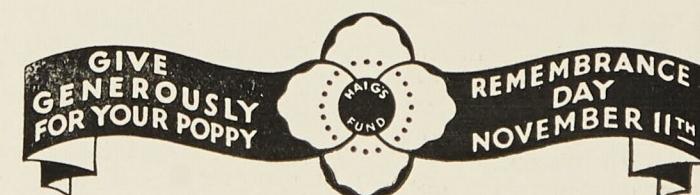
"The regulation of business, in our complex social order, is the regulation of life. I confess to a dislike for regulation. But if life is to be regulated I should like to have a voice in the business," writes Mr. John T. Flynn in *Harper's Monthly Magazine*.



A Call to Remembrance.

The poppy you will buy, considered from a material aspect is just an attractive replica of the natural flower; but worn on Remembrance Day, this artificial flower takes on a new and important significance.

It becomes a symbol of remembrance of the heroism and sacrifices of Britain's fallen warriors. It becomes equally a symbol of service, for what you pay for your poppy goes to help the Legion's fund in its work for the men who, while not losing life, lost nearly all else—health, position, and so often, even hope.



**LIBRARY SECTION.**

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"Gripped by Drought," by Arthur Upfield.

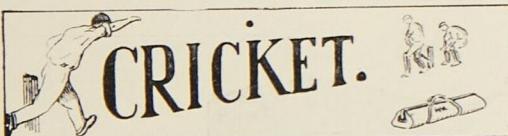
This is a story of the owner of a large sheep farm in Australia, and his struggle against a prolonged drought, and the handicap of a wife who had ceased to care for him and was foolishly extravagant.

"The Runaway Family," by Ann Hepple.

Jan Gordon and her younger brother and sister were left in the guardianship of their stepfather. His tyrannical treatment forced them to run away to their mother's old home in Scotland, where Jan met with romance in the form of a Highland Laird.

"Under the Fanlight," by M. Baillie-Saunders.

The story of a man who was a collector of antiques. He married a widow of a lower station in life because she was a perfect example of Grecian beauty. In his admiration of her type of beauty, and his absorption in making a suitable background for her, he forgot she was not one of his statues, but a human being, and so caused a tragedy.

**1st XI.**

When we encountered Warminster on September 2nd we found ourselves up against a very tough proposition. At the last moment, to complete their team, Warminster called upon the services of two or three soldiers staying at the local camp, and in Lieut. Burlton they had a player well known in cricketing circles. Our bowlers well knew it, too, for this officer compiled 110 not out, out of a score of 178 for three wickets.

Of six bowlers tried I. J. Taylor was the only trundler to get a wicket and his two cost 63 runs. P. Doble was excellent behind the stumps, not conceding a bye until 140 was registered. Against this formidable score we only collected 118, mainly through the services of R. Swaffield 53, D. Dolman 17, R. Cobb 15, and F. Flay 13.

The following week, versus Chipping Sodbury, we again met a strong team; several Bristol University players were included in the visitors' team. Despite the efforts of A. Sutton 49, R. Swaffield 10, and others, we could only reach 103, and this was not enough for the strong opposition, who made 109 for seven, after making 80 for four. Our successful bowlers were R. Swaffield 2 for 14, A. Turner 2 for 26, F. I. Nash 1 for 15, A. Sutton 1 for 17. Catches were made by P. Doble (2), R. B. Swaffield, and I. J. Taylor.

The last match of the season was against Chippenham on September 16th, and again we suffered defeat. After scoring 49 for one wicket Chippenham were all out for 96. This was due to the excellent bowling of A. E. Whieldon, who kindly helped to fill a vacancy in our team. Five for 17 was his bowling analysis. Other bowlers were T. Ratcliffe 3 for 27, F. I. Nash 1 for 12, and I. J. Taylor 1 for 29. Catches were made by I. J. Taylor, R. B. Swaffield, and A. E. Whieldon. Batting only ten men, we were all out for 80. I. J. Taylor, with the last man partnering him at 54, scored in an amazing manner. In one over he collected two sixes, 2 fours, and a two, and his not out innings of 24 was a gem of brilliant hitting. A. E. Whieldon also made 24 and T. Ratcliffe 10.

Up to the end of July we had only lost two games. Thereafter we lost six out of seven games, and ended the season with the following record. Of 20 games played we

won 9, lost 8, and 3 were drawn. We scored 2,412 runs with an average of 12.75, as against our opponent's 2,171, an average of 12.33. Eleven of our players obtained an average of ten and over, a very satisfactory performance. The end of the season saw a close contest between two of our players—J. Archard and R. Swaffield—for the highest average and in the end only 7 runs separated them. We seem to be fairly weak in bowling, I. J. Taylor has borne the brunt of the attack and is to be congratulated on securing 55 wickets. This is most creditable seeing that the next best obtained is only 20. We have welcomed new clubs this past season and the additions, we think, have been attractive.

The Annual General Meeting was held on October 12th, 1933, at the Woodlands, and in the absence of the President, who was in London on the Bacon Marketing Scheme but who sent a letter wishing the Club continued prosperity, the Chairman of the Club, Mr. P. T. Knowles, presided. The Hon. Secretaries' Report fully dealt with the past season, which on the whole, was a successful one.

Messrs. J. A. Archard and K. Haines having resigned the office of Joint Hon. Secretaries, Messrs. T. Ratcliff and I. J. Taylor were elected in their stead.

Before the election of Committee, which was by ballot, the Chairman made a feeling reference to the loss sustained by the Cricket Club in the death of Reg. Winter. The following were elected to serve on the Committee:—Messrs. J. E. Bromham, P. Carter, S. L. Drewell, J. H. Gillett, K. Haines, P. T. Knowles, and F. I. Nash. The elected officers for the coming year were:—1st XI. Captain, Mr. F. I. Nash; Vice-captain, Mr. J. E. Bromham; 2nd XI. Captain, Mr. R. Stevens; Vice-captain, Mr. P. Coleman.

A special vote of thanks was passed to the Ladies who had so regularly helped with the teas at Lickhill. It was decided to extend the Inter-Departmental Cricket Tournament next season.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The annual general meeting of the Dramatic Society was held on September 29th. The Chairman of the Committee, Mr. H. A. Olsen, presided over a fair attendance.

The Hon. Secretary (Mr. J. E. Bromham)

drew attention in his report to the productions of the past season and modestly suggested that they were of an explorative nature. Four plays were produced, all in aid of a social activity of the H.W.A.. The report concluded with an expression of regret at the loss of one of the hon. secretaries. "We shall feel the loss of Miss Cape's services, but in her marriage we wish her every joy and health and happiness."

Miss V. Woodward and Mr. J. E. Bromham were elected Hon. Secretaries, and elected to the Committee were:—Miss K. Angell, Miss B. Austin, Miss D. Cockram, Miss N. Walters, Messrs. G. R. Ashman, H. A. Olsen, R. A. Skuse, and R. Swaffield. Mr. R. A. Skuse was re-appointed stage manager and Mr. R. B. Swaffield producer.

It was hoped that a three-act comedy would be presented early in the New Year.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The Annual General Meeting of this section was held on Tuesday, October 10th, Mr. T. W. Petherick presiding in the absence of the President, who was away on business.

After filling the office of Hon. Secretary for many years (and consequently those associated with him had begun to think of him as a permanent fixture), it was with great regret that the announcement was received that Mr. E. C. Kent could no longer continue to act in that capacity. The Chairman fittingly voiced the feelings of those present and paid a well-merited tribute to Mr. Kent's work. Mr. I. J. Taylor, his co-secretary, also resigned. Messrs. G. R. Ashman and A. McLean were elected to act as joint hon. secretaries and the following were duly nominated and elected to form the Committee:—Mrs. Sewell, Miss D. Bouillon, Messrs. M. F. Clifford, J. F. Edwarde, F. Gale, G. Gough, E. C. Kent, A. J. Mail, F. I. Nash, T. W. Petherick, W. Prior, and I. J. Taylor.

OUR LIBRARY.

It is not generally known that our friends at the Branches and Subsidiary Companies and on the Broad Highway are eligible for membership of our Library provided they join the H.W.A.

Application should be made to Calne for the necessary forms. The membership is an annual one, dating from February 1st,

and the subscription is 5s. per annum. For this sum members can obtain books at any of Boots' Libraries throughout the country, and can change their volumes as often as they please.

At places like Totnes, Ipswich, Chippenham, and London, where there are Libraries, membership is well worth considering, and to our friends on the Broad Highway it has advantages.

Where there is no branch of this Library our friends could perhaps make arrangements for the exchange of books at the nearest town where there is a branch. This is the method adopted at Calne.

LADIES HOCKEY

The annual general meeting was held on September 22nd, Mr. R. B. Swaffield presiding.

After the usual routine business, submission and approval of the Captain's reports and accounts, the following officers were elected:—Hon. Secretary, Miss L. Holley; Committee—Misses L. Angell, M. Angell, K. Angell, M. Fennell, B. Grainger, and E. Holbrow. Miss Fennell was re-elected captain and Miss Grainger vice-captain.

MEN'S HOCKEY

The annual general meeting was held on September 22nd, under the chairmanship of Mr. C. H. Ducksbury.

After commenting on the satisfactory season of the past year and other matters, the Hon. Secretary's report proceeded to state that the new ground gave every satisfaction to players, our opponents being particularly pleased, and the amenities of the Woodlands afforded excellent facilities for changing and hospitality. "For these privileges we offer our special thanks to our President and his Co-Directors."

Mr. A. Dixon and Mr. R. Swaffield were elected Joint Hon. Secs., and the new committee was formed by the following:—Messrs. J. Archard, R. H. Cobb, E. Dixon,

C. H. Ducksbury, A. McLean, T. Ratcliffe, and I. J. Taylor. Mr. R. Swaffield was elected captain and Mr. E. Dixon vice-captain.



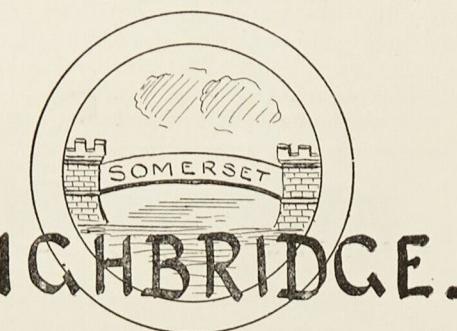
The Annual General Meeting of the Tennis Club was held at the Woodlands on October 12th, 1933. The President sent a letter regretting his absence and conveying best wishes to the Club. Mr. G. C. Brown presided. The usual routine business was transacted and the following appointments made:—

Hon. Secretaries—Messrs. E. Cooper and A. A. Flay. Committee—Misses F. Angell, K. Angell, O. Wallis, Messrs. G. C. Brown, A. E. Bull, H. A. Olsen, and H. Watson. Captains—1st Team, Mr. A. E. Bull; 2nd Team, Mr. H. Watson. Vice-captains—1st Team, Miss F. Angell; 2nd Team, Miss J. Ellery. It was resolved to organise a Social Evening during the winter, and the suggestion of a Tennis Tournament between Calne and Branches at the Flower Show next year was cordially endorsed.



1st STRING.

Friends Elsewhere.



The past month has been a busy one for us (as no doubt it has been at all the other factories) and we have been fully occupied in consequence of heavier killings and output. and while, no doubt, our hands and brains have been more tired at the end of the day than for some considerable time past, it has been a pleasure to everyone to see our factory once more in a state of full activity, and we earnestly hope that we have at long last turned the corner and that we shall once again enter into a period of capacity output. Here we should like to welcome those who have recently joined the firm, and hope that they will find pleasure in the work with us, as well as profit. To those of us who have been so fortunate as to have been in the employ of the Firm during the last few years of industrial depression it is a real pleasure that niches are being found for those who have suffered periods of unemployment, and hope that trade will increase to such an extent that our staffs will have to be considerably augmented, and so help to decrease the present terrible unemployed list. It is up to each and everyone of us to do our bit and a bit over, if for no other reason than to show appreciation of our Chief and all those who we know have laboured over considerable periods to improve our industry and consequently the security of our employment and standard of life.

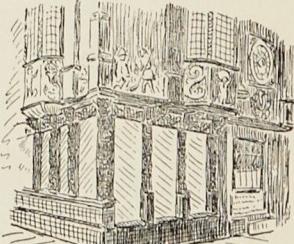
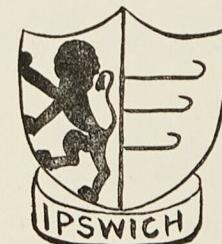
We have had the pleasure of a visit once again from our old friend and late manager, Mr. Petherick, and it is pleasing to note that despite the strenuous times he looks and keeps fit.

The Skittle season has again started and our League Team had their first encounter

on the 25th inst. Unfortunately they were unable to bring off a victory at the first attempt, but we feel sure that under Captain Blackmore this will not long be delayed. At any rate, win or lose, we know we have a team of triers who play for the love of the game and who have a good season of enjoyment in store.

We cannot let this issue of the Magazine pass without a reference to Jack Salter. Unfortunately, he has been compelled to retire, after a hard struggle against the complaint from which he suffers. He has suffered terribly for months and numerous times he has attempted to resume his work only to have to fall out again. Although we shall not see him at work with us again, we shall remember his cheerful manner for a long time to come, and he should serve as an example for those of us who are younger and stronger to face up to our troubles as he has done. We all wish him a peaceful time and freedom from the complaint which has forced his retirement.

R.C.L.
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Mea Culpa. We of Ipswich have been sadly remiss of late in our contributions to the Magazine—whether from lack of time or dearth of ideas we will not say.

In common with our fellows we have revelled in the glorious summer which a kindly fate has bestowed upon us, and made the most of our opportunities. Equally, we are striving to make the most of those opportunities of increased trade which are in evidence just now.

Strengthened by the sunlight, and inspired by the prospect of good trade, we may face with confidence the rigours of winter.

Our personnel has increased of late, and we welcome our new colleagues.

An old friend, in the person of Mr. W.

Barker, has returned to us, after a long spell in the hands of surgeons. He has been fitted with a new leg, and is most surprisingly agile. We are all delighted to have him with us again.

Mr. W. Eaton has not yet returned, but is now happily "on the mend," and we hope ere long to see him amongst us again.

We were very pleased to have a visit from Mr. Redman, brief though it was.

Mr. J. A. Bullock, J.P., also came to see us, and we tried hard to persuade him to tarry awhile, but for him also the call of "Sweet Calne, in Wiltshire," proved too strong.

A small party from Ipswich travelled to Calne for the Flower Show, and had a high old time.

Our outing this year was to Southend, where a most enjoyable time was spent. The same venue was chosen by our confreres of Messrs. Robert Seager, Ltd., for their outing, and they, too, reported "All's well and O.K."

To Mr. C. Dorsett we offer our heartiest congratulations on his marriage to Miss G. Page, of Ipswich.

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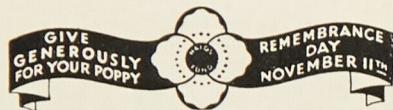
A friend of mine, who is an Agricultural Engineer, came to see me a while ago and said, "The new Pig Marketing Scheme is arousing interest in farming circles." I found that his firm was very busy with enquiries from farmers, and this he put down as entirely due to the Pig Production and Bacon Marketing Schemes. This made me realise more than ever the far-reaching effects and possibilities of these schemes.

From our childhood days we have had it instilled into our minds that any article

of English manufacture is far superior to any of foreign make.

I do not know much from the pig breeding side, but I have sufficient faith in my own countrymen to know that they will whack the foreigner yet, by giving us all the pigs we want.

I am sometimes inclined to think that



Wreaths manufactured in Earl Haig's Poppy Factories may be obtained from Mr. W. H. Gale, Church Street, Calne.

the success of the Bacon Marketing Scheme is very necessary in other directions, for when we look at all the countries piling up their armaments and Continental countries full of unrest, we feel that it may need even less to start another war than the instance which caused the last. It is extremely important that we should not be in the position of depending upon other countries for our food supplies. So let everybody do their bit to make it a success, for it is actually a scheme for national security.

* * *
STRANGE BUT TRUE.

Some children were seen with an antique jug going for milk. Their mother, upon being asked if she was not afraid it would be broken, replied, "Oh! it won't matter if it is. It belonged to my mother-in-law, and the old thing was over a hundred years old when *she* got it."

* * *

"At the end of a letter written by R. L. Stevenson to W. E. Henley, there is a recipe against grumbling:—

"Sursum corda:

Heave ahead:

Here's luck.

Art and blue Heaven,

April and God's Larks,

Green reeds and the sky-scattering river.

A stately music.

Enter God!"

The postscript runs:—"Ay, but you know, until a man can write that 'enter God' he has made no art! None! Come, let us take counsel together and make some."



HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7. — NOVEMBER, 1933. — No. 11.

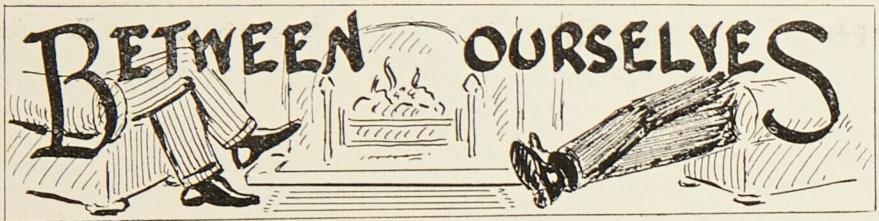


AT the close of each year two reports are issued which deal with the work of two useful and helpful features of the Firm's social life.

Hidden behind the report of the Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society is a record of sympathetic work, quietly and unobtrusively carried out, bringing help and gleams of hope when households are harassed and darkened by the trouble and distress which follow in the wake of the illness of breadwinners. Several thousands of pounds have been distributed during the last decade in carrying out this beneficent work, and its real value can never be expressed adequately in printed reports and balance-sheets. The thanks and gratitude of members are due to the officers and committee of the Society, who exercise the utmost care with regard to the administration of its funds to ensure that all cases are dealt with fairly and sympathetically. To enable this work, comprising a scheme for admitting members and their dependents to Hospitals and Convalescent Homes, to be still further

extended we appeal for renewed and additional support.

The work of the Harris Welfare Association is of a somewhat different nature, but its usefulness in enabling one and all to understand each other a little better cannot be overestimated. A suspension or curtailment of its services would leave a gap, not easy to fill, in the lives of our young people. On the playing field and at socials and dances, they can meet under happy and wholesome conditions, thus developing those most important factors in character—toleration and adaptability. The staid, married man is not forgotten, and at Christmas and Summer Carnivals he can enjoy with his wife and children social intercourse with fellow workers in a joyful and happy atmosphere. Many years have now elapsed since the H.W.A. was founded, and we express not only our own but the wish of the whole membership of the Association, that its usefulness may be permitted to continue for many years to come.



AFTER very many months of preparation the Pig and Bacon Marketing Schemes are now actually in force and the contract System was inaugurated on November 1st, 1933.

I want, first of all, to express through this page the Company's sense of appreciation to those who obtained the contracts and to those members of the Office staffs who, for several weeks, worked at very great strain up to the late hours of every night, upon the necessary organisation. Thank you, very much.

There is a widening demand from the distributive trade for English Bacon, and, quite apart from the work done by our representatives, many scores of grocers who had not been previously known to us have got into touch, all of which leads one to the conclusion that, as yet, our representatives have very much to do before we can say that *every* retail store has been called upon and made a live customer of the Firm.

We now know exactly how many pigs we shall be slaughtering at each of our Factories during the period up to February 28th, 1934, and, as I have previously foreshadowed, a good deal of re-organisation work is being carried out in regard to the factory and office staffs.

Additional road representation will be necessary and, if we are all to be alive to our opportunities, very much good humour, forbearance, and the supreme art of understanding may be required. In most places factory staffs are being increased. It is up to the old hands who know the traditions of the Firm and the spirit in which we carry out our job together that the newcomers shall be made co-partners in the ideals behind the business.

As ever, we shall welcome the fullest co-operation, and I shall be glad to receive any suggestions from any member of the staff which may be calculated to be in the interest of the business.

Life is indeed full just now, and it is a regret to some of us that the Schemes have demanded practically continuous absence in London.

As was indicated in the last Notes I wrote, the sale of bacon is still being carried on at a loss, and although there is an Indemnity Scheme it cannot be hoped this will by any means meet the whole of the losses which are being made.

We must look to improved conditions generally in the country and to the loyal support of British Agriculture by every housewife to enable a remunerative price to be reached for English bacon.

The members of the staff can each assist by greater efficiency, by the speeding up of all operative and office methods, by the elimination of waste of every sort and kind, and by a general determination to make a gigantic and costly experiment into a huge success.

The Schemes, whether we like them or not, are legislative enactments of Parliament. It is the job of every one of us now to support the Schemes and to endeavour to relieve the minds of the Directors by the carrying on of the business with the utmost efficiency and goodwill.



"So this is London."

(In Conclusion).*

Having seen the Tower, we should go to the Tower Gardens, which form the Embankment to the River, and here we get a very fine central view of the Pool and the shipping. The Pool is that part of the River between London Bridge and Tower Bridge. London Bridge is just a very large wide bridge with no special feature. Tower Bridge, however, is unique—so far as I know there is nothing quite like it, particularly because the very parts of it that make it unique are just those parts which have proved to be of no material value. When I first came to the City there was no Tower Bridge and people who could not afford the time to cross the river by London Bridge used to go down a tunnel under the river which emerged in Bermondsey on the Surrey side. Meanwhile the traffic on London Bridge had become too congested. Two things were then necessary. London Bridge was widened and the Tower Bridge built. It was all of an undertaking because the big vessels coming in and out of the Pool could not be taken under an ordinary bridge—they, in fact, of course, cannot pass under London Bridge. Some inventive genius had a bright idea. It was accepted and the Tower Bridge built to the plan. The Pool shipping was to be let through, but without any great hinderance to the road traffic. Therefore, a bridge was built with two very high towers with an overhead roadway, to which access should be obtained by lifts. The lower roadway to be lifted to allow of the entry and exit of shipping. This scheme was carried out, and because it was so London has something unique in the way of a bridge. But quite soon it was found that the lifts and the overhead passage-way were not required, so both are closed and traffic waits whilst the bridge rises and falls. It is worth lingering a moment or so in the Tower Gardens to witness this happening.

Close to the Tower Bridge is the Mint, which can be viewed. And near by along Trinity Square, we can find one of London's very finest new buildings—the offices of the London Port of Authority. This building is in the massive style which is now popular, and very splendid it is. From there we make our way to Great Tower Street and

we really ought not to miss a peep at one of London's oldest buildings, the Church of All Hallows, Barking. This church has of late years become very well known as the City headquarters of Toc H. In the days before the Great War my office was close by in Water Lane, and over a period of years I represented All Hallows—my City Parish Church—on the City Church Council. Going along Great Tower Street, we pass Mark Lane, where the Corn Exchange is, and then as Great Tower Street becomes Eastcheap we pass Mincing Lane, the headquarters of the tea trade, and if we dive down one of the narrow streets, called lanes, leading down to the river we shall find Billingsgate Fish Market and close by the Monument. Those who have not been up to the Ball of St. Paul's Cathedral might find it worth while to toil up the Monument steps in order to obtain the view of London and districts right away to the Kent and Surrey highlands.

We are now at the foot of London Bridge. The Bridge is guarded by two large buildings facing one another. On the East side is Adelaide House—a huge mass of building and very modern. I do not know if it is possible for visitors to get up on the roof of this building. There we can find the very latest addition to the social side of City life and work. Part of the roof is laid out as a garden and part is laid out as a sports ground. The building on the opposite side is Fishmongers' Hall—a very ancient building, housing one of the most famous of the great City companies.

My plans do not really take us over to the Surrey side. However, if time permits, we might cross London Bridge. Some long time back I wrote about this part. London Bridge affords the best general view of the River and City. On the Surrey side is the London Provision Exchange—Hibernia Chambers—and just behind is the Borough Fruit and Vegetable Market and Southwark Cathedral. Here in the borough are many spots which one reads about in the novels of Charles Dickens—the old posting houses of the borough, &c.—but there is too much of all that to go into here.

While we have been going along we will have entered on the City Square Mile proper. Leaving the Monument, we will go along Gracechurch Street, past Leadenhall Market, and past Lombard Street and so to Throgmorton Street and the London Stock Exchange. If it happens to be at the time of

a boom we shall see in Throgmorton Street some tokens of the rush and dash of Stock Exchange methods.

From there we soon arrive at the Royal Exchange. This should be viewed if only to see the very fine frescoes or pictures which adorn the walls and record the great events in English history. Now we come to Cheapside and make for the Guildhall. There is, of course, quite a lot to see here. In these tours I avoid large picture shows such as the Academy and National Gallery, because they are worth giving an entire day to see. But here in the Guildhall are to be found a few small rooms where the pictures—many of them will be familiar owing to prints—which have been bought from time to time by the City of London Corporation, and there are not too many to take up too much of our time. From the Guildhall we return to Cheapside, cross the road, and take a look at St. Mary's Church, Bow, and perhaps may hear the celebrated Bells, which, as predicted, are now once again in use.

Well, now, we have, of course, concentrated on the big show places, but the real London—the London of every-day life to many people—deals with lesser things which are, nevertheless, a very real and necessary part in London life. Cross Cheapside again and find out Wood Street. Round about Wood Street, between Cheapside and the Barbican, are a maze of innumerable narrow ways, little courts, and odd corners, which time and progress would almost seem to have forgotten, but for all that it is in such places that we find the Headquarters of the Drapery Trade, or as some rude men—mere men, don't you know—speak of as the "rag" trade. The quarter is known as the danger zone—not, mark you, because of its being a danger zone to the pockets of pater, but because of the possibilities of a great fire which would be difficult to handle in such cramped spaces.

It was indeed here in Wood Street that the worst London fire, since the Fire of London, broke out. Among others the then head of the Fire-brigade lost his life. He was followed by the famous Captain Shaw, who really created that splendid force of men, the London Fire-brigade as we now know it.

Time passes and the long day must be coming to an end. If we have not already seen too many churches we ought to finish with a visit to St. Giles, Cripplegate. There remains some outstanding visits

to be made which I have been unable to fit in with the proposed trips.

A good day's round could be made by starting the day with viewing the changing of the Guard at Buckingham Palace. After that, go the Roman Catholic Cathedral just off Victoria Street, Westminster. From thence on to Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament—then to the Cenotaph. There then remains the Tate Gallery at Millbank.

My proposals have now come to an end. I expect quite a number of people will object that I have left out quite a lot, but I do not intend to pose as a guide to London. I have just placed on record my own personal impressions and the results of living all my life in London—it has taken me about 55 years to cover the ground. I don't care about sight seeing and the various visits have been made haphazard at odd times. I have not included some very big things, such as the British Museum and the National Gallery, because neither properly lend themselves to *casual* sight-seeing. They are National and have nothing really to do with London as London. It is a waste of time to make short, hurried visits to places which are so tremendous in their scope. I have also left out, from much the same reason, the big group of museums at South Kensington, but for all that I think everyone should somehow include a visit to the vastly interesting Natural History Museum.

To those who plan a full holiday in London I would suggest breaking the time up by excursions to those places which, although outside London proper, have close association with the City. For example, Epping Forest belongs to London, and so does Burnham Beeches. Then there is Richmond, with its River and Park to be included with Hampton Court.

London, too, provides lavishly for players of games. Golfers and Bowlers in particular are provided for. So that a proper London holiday might be so arranged that each day may give variety. Just seeing places one after another would bore me stiff, and in any case I am much more interested in people and in playing games with people.

Then again, in conclusion, I hope to get back to business early in November, and if that is possible, shall have been out of business five very long months. I wish now to thank all those who during the period

have visited me in Hospital and in Cambridge. Also those numbers of our people who were good enough to write to me and help in that way to keep alive my interest in the business and in general matters. The law of compensation held good all through, and I come out of this bit of trouble feeling that it has but served to consolidate those ties of personal friendship which have become so large a feature in the social life of our great Company.

It would ill become me if I failed to place on record my debt to an outside agency, for during my time at Cambridge I have had the great benefit of the interest of Toc H, from whose members I have received many tokens of goodwill.

R.E.H.

We are delighted that Mr. Harris has now returned to business. We have missed him much.

J.F.B.

"All I would ask of the British public when they come to church is that they should be willing to put themselves to school in the matter of music, and not merely expect to find what they themselves happen to like."—The ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

* * *

THE INVALID.

He lies pitying himself, honing and moaning to himself; he yearneth over himself; his bowels are even melted within him, to think what he suffers; he is not ashamed to weep over himself.

He is for ever plotting how to do some good to himself; studying little stratagems and artificial alleviations.

He makes the most of himself; dividing himself, by an allowable fiction, into as many distinct individuals, as he hath sore and sorrowing members. Sometimes he meditates—as of a thing apart from him—upon his poor aching head, and that dull pain which, dozing or waking, lay in it all the past night like a log, or palpable substance of pain, not to be removed without opening the very skull, as it seemed, to take it thence. Or he pities his long, clammy, attenuated fingers. He compassionates himself all over; and his bed is a very discipline of humanity, and tender heart.

He is his own sympathiser; and instinctively feels that none can so well perform that office for him.—CHARLES LAMB.

France throughout the Year.

(Continued).

PART XI.

The 1st of November, "Toussaint" (All Saints' Day), is a legal holiday in France. It is not, however, a festive occasion, but a day of remembrance. Practically everyone goes to the cemetery on that day carrying bunches of chrysanthemums. The pilgrimages start as soon as the gates open in the morning, and continue all day till closing time. By then all the graves with their lovely flowers are really a beautiful sight. Not only are the graves visited by relatives and friends, but by local authorities, military and civil societies, who place wreaths in the French, British, and Belgian sections of the cemeteries where soldiers of the three allied countries have been buried. These wreaths are much bigger than those placed on graves in England, and a wide ribbon is fixed across them bearing suitable inscriptions.

In Paris, at the Unknown Warrior's grave, there is a procession all day of people bringing floral tributes. At nine a.m. the President of the Republic, Ministers, Civil and Military authorities pay their homage and lay wreaths. From there they proceed to the "Invalides," where they visit the tombs of Marshals Joffre, Foch, and other famous soldiers. Then they go to the cemeteries where French and allied soldiers have been laid to rest. In some places speeches are made and flowers are placed on all war memorials and graves of great men. Generally when these ceremonies take place aeroplanes fly overhead, and in some places wreaths are committed to the sea, so that all are remembered on that day. The weather is generally dull, as if in sympathy with the sadness and reverence of the people. In fact, a dull October or November day is often called "Un vrai temps de Toussaint" (real All Saints' Day weather).

In the afternoon of All Saints' Day the bells begin tolling for the dead, and this continues during the evening and the next day.

Some English people who have been to France have commented on the number of young widows. This, however, is quite a wrong idea, and is explained by the fact that mourning veils are worn by daughters, mothers, sisters, grand-daughters, as well as

wives. These are over the face at the funeral and at the back after. Mourning is worn much longer in France than in England.

For funerals the doors of houses and of churches are draped with black, with the initial of the deceased's family name in the centre, in silver colour. Often the inside of the Church is draped with black, too. The hearses are drawn by two horses, and the driver is in black with a three-cornered hat. The hearses are draped with black or black and white. For children and unmarried people the draperies on the doors, in Church, on the coffin, and on the hearse are white; also the flowers, which for other people are coloured.

Colleagues, neighbours, and acquaintances attend funerals. Time off from work is granted for the purpose. All these people shake hands with the near relatives at the house or at Church, according to where the body is kept. Sometimes the Church is full of people, and shaking hands before and after the service is rather an ordeal for the grief-stricken relatives. However, it is the custom of the country and it seems quite natural over there to be thus surrounded by friendship in times of sadness and bereavement.

Letters of thanks are sent to the people whose names are on the list which they have signed on arriving, and also to those who have sent flowers. Generally the thanks are expressed in the local papers, so as not to forget anyone. Memorial cards have a photo of the dead person on, and are surrounded with black. Tombstones are very elaborate and artistic, more like the Italian ones. Children's graves usually have an angel on and often a photo of the child.

Ever since the Armistice, the 11th of November has been a legal holiday in France. In Paris, early in the morning, commences the procession to the Unknown Warrior's Grave. Ex-soldiers, including the maimed and the blind, the French President and Ministers, Guards, young officers of the training schools, Paris Firemen, Infantry, and Artillery regiments, Marines, &c., all take part and pay their homage to the Glorious Dead. Many wreaths are reverently laid and the minute of silence is observed.

The 25th of November is St. Catherine's day (Girls' patron Saint). Those whose 25th birthday falls in the course of the year prior to that date receive St. Catherine bonnets from their friends, denoting that they have become old maids. These bonnets are very sweet; some are of a wearable

Churches, which civil and military authorities attend.

Flags are flown all over France, not only French but all the allied flags, on public buildings, offices, private houses, and Consulates. The boats in the ports also fly their flags.

In provincial towns, as well as in Paris, Armistice Day is observed. Pilgrimages are made to all War Memorials by civil and military authorities and crowds of people. After many official wreaths have been placed private people pay their tribute and admire the lovely flowers. Those who have not got the graves of their dear ones near at hand or do not know where they are buried place flowers on the War Memorials on the 1st of November and on Armistice Day. The Havre War Memorial commemorates 7,000 men who gave their lives for their country, and their names are inscribed all round the monument. Among the wreaths placed at the foot of this monument can be seen the following:—From the ex-soldiers, the Consular Corps, the blind, the maimed, the British Legion, the Imperial War Graves Commission, the "Souvenir Belge," Italian, and Polish ex-soldiers, each district of the town, each local regiment, &c., &c. Services are held in the Parish Church, Protestant Temple, and Jewish Synagogue. These are attended by Authorities and ex-soldiers, showing respect for all religious convictions. The Churches are decorated with flags and the collections are for the ex-soldiers. At 10.55 the boat sirens sound, as they did on the 11th November, 1918 first one, then two, then all simultaneously. The cannon sounds, all Church bells ring. Hats are removed, and all stand to attention for a solemn minute. Then the cannon sounds again and the Marseillaise is played.

A very impressive service is held in the British section of the Havre cemetery, at the Cross of Remembrance, and is very well attended. Wreaths are laid and the Two Minutes' Silence are observed. Those who have dear ones buried in France will be glad to know how beautifully the graves are tended.

The 25th of November is St. Catherine's day (Girls' patron Saint). Those whose 25th birthday falls in the course of the year prior to that date receive St. Catherine bonnets from their friends, denoting that they have become old maids. These bonnets are very sweet; some are of a wearable

size, others are fixed on cards or in small fancy boxes. Many cards are sold representing a girl with one of these bonnets on and expressing wishes for a husband before the end of the year, or with the words, "Vive St. Catherine."

There are St. Catherine dances with bonnet competitions, where the prettiest ones get prizes. Quite a number of girls who are under 25 wear these bonnets at dances, hoping to win a prize.

In Paris the 25th of November is the "Midinettes" fete (girls employed in dress-making and millinery establishments). They have a holiday in the afternoon and parade the streets of Paris. There are also dances for them in the evening.

This brings to a close these articles on "France throughout the year," which have acquainted readers with French people and their habits and customs and which the writer hopes have proved of interest.

D.G.T.B.

THE END.

* * *

THE DEBUT OF THE "NOBLUMS."

The Noblums skittle team made their debut in a match against a team chosen from the Skittle Section Committee on Wednesday, October 26th, at Marden House, and suffered a severe defeat, losing all three legs, scoring an aggregate of 206 pins against 240.

It must be admitted that the Noblums skittled well on the first leg, scoring 71, or an average of $5\frac{1}{2}$, losing the leg by 4 pins only. This was very good, considering many of the players were skittling for the first time.

On the second leg the Noblums became considerably unstuck, the first three players scoring only 4 against their opponents 18, and the Skittle Section finished the leg 18 pins ahead, making 22 pins lead on the two legs; therefore the Noblums were "up against it" and were determined to retrieve past failures and win the last leg by 23 pins at least, so that they could win on the aggregate.

But alas! on tossing for throw the Noblums Skipper (Mr. Geo. Gough) lost, and the leading man for the Skittle Section (H. Miller) scored a delightful (for the section) 13! The Noblums leading man (Mr. O. Jones) stepped forward with a determined gleam in his eyes, and scored a "delightful" 3, making the lead 32. The Noblums'

motto, "do or die," still flashed to the fore, and they then put on their ever-young player (Mr. Jesse Bullock), who finished one pin light against his immediate opponent.

Then followed some remarkable "skittling" by the Noblums, remarkable for the number of balls which went through without knocking pins down, when the "hope of his side" came on with his straight woods (Mr. F. Gale, who had scored 9 in each of the previous legs), but to the surprise of everyone present, he was only enabled to make contact with the last ball, and scored 1.

It was said that the "green" hardly suited non-biassed woods, and certain members of the Noblums team were observed inspecting the pitch after the match.

The other Noblums players with "their backs to the wall" did their utmost, Messrs. A. Haines and B. Gough being very consistent with their scoring, but the handicap was too great, and the Skittle Section team were victorious.

After the match the teams fraternised by having refreshments together, and conversation turned to a return match, which will undoubtedly take place in the near future. The teams were:—

NOBLUMS—Messrs. O. Jones, D. E. Washington, J. A. Bullock, A. J. Mail, M. Clifford, E. H. Kettle, F. J. Gale, — Graff, T. Ratcliffe, — Rush, A. H. Haines, B. Gough, and G. Gough.

SKITTLE SECTION—Messrs. H. Miller, R. B. Swaffield, F. J. Blackford, F. Webb, R. Kirton, E. Angell, H. B. Ponting, R. Stanley, E. Hand, F. I. Nash, H. Minnis, W. Butler, and F. Richens.

THE NOBLUMS.

For the younger members of the staff it may be as well to explain the origin of the name "Noblums."

In the old days when bacon curing was the only plank of the Firm, it was sometimes necessary to gather together a scratch gang, say for "stoving," and the foreman used to "nobble" a man here and a man there, i.e., "Nobble them" or "Nobble 'em," with the result the gang used to be termed "The Noblums."

* * * Be it true or false, what is said about men often has as much influence upon their lives, and especially upon their destinies, as what they do.—VICTOR HUGO, in "Les Misérables."

THE Annual General Meeting of the H.W.A. will be held on Tuesday, December 12th, when in addition to the formal business, members of the Dramatic Section will present a short play entitled "Shanghai."

The following Report and Statement of Accounts will be submitted at this meeting.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The presentation of the Annual Accounts gives the General Committee an opportunity of reviewing the work of the Association in all its activities.

The past year has not been an eventful one; it has seen rather the establishment of its work than its extension. The membership total of 662 constitutes a record under the new conditions. There has been a falling off in 5s. members. This falling off, it is hoped, will be checked during the coming year and an increased number reported next season. The all-in subscription has been placed at a low figure that it may be within the capabilities of all to support, and this falling off is to be regretted, particularly in view of the special appeal which was made in the last Annual Report. The Annual General Meetings of the Sections have been held and their activities may here be briefly summarised.

The Children's Carnival in January last was as popular as ever. More children participated and the arrangements were well carried out. A feature of the Carnival was the fact that this was the first time in the history of the Carnival that all the arrangements and the entertaining of the children were provided by those engaged in the House of Harris, without recourse to outside entertainers etc.

The Flower Show and Sports Day passed off well despite the fewer number of entries and less attendance. Again we had the pleasure of welcoming many visitors from the Branches and these were entertained to lunch at the Town Hall, by the President. Affiliation by members of branches amounted to 22.

During the past season the Educational side of our Association's work was further developed. It was regretted that the popular Cookery Classes were abandoned owing to the absence of a teacher, but classes for Book-keeping and Shorthand were

started and a number of our members passed the preliminary examination of the Royal Society of Arts at the conclusion of the course.

The summer of 1933 will be remembered as a record for fine weather and our Sports Sections were able to enjoy an exceptionally full season.

The Cricket Club met with fair success. The 1st XI, during the past season played 20 games, of which 9 were won, 8 lost, and 3 were drawn. The 2nd XI., after starting well, did not finish as well as in the preceding year. Of 11 matches played 4 were won and 7 lost. The ground has been wonderfully improved and is now one of the most attractive in the county.

The Tennis Section had every opportunity for practice and matches. The hard courts proved so popular that many members preferred to wait for a game rather than use the excellent grass courts provided at Lickhill. These grass courts are kept up in a splendid manner and more use should be made of them.

The Tennis teams had a fair season, as the following records show:—
1st String played 13, won 8, lost 5, scratched 1; 2nd String played 11, won 1, lost 10, scratched 1; Men, won 2, lost 0; Ladies, won 1, lost 1.

The Members of the Dramatic Section are to be congratulated upon their successful season. By their efforts they have given help to other Sections in their social events, and pleasure to many. The enthusiasm and talent displayed indicates a promising future.

Under the conductorship of Miss Bodinnar the Folk Dance Club has had a very successful season. The members are very keen and regular in attending the practices. The outstanding event of their season was the success attained at Devizes, where the members competed for the first time in the County Festival. Entering only two events they succeeded in obtaining second position in each, losing the cup by only one point, with 81 per cent. marks, and losing the shield, also by one point, with 85 per cent. of marks. This reflects great credit on instructress and pupils alike and it is hoped next season they will reach the peak in these competitions.

The Ladies' Hockey Section again had a satisfactory season. Of 23 games 11 were won, 8 lost, and 4 drawn. A pleasing

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR YEAR ENDING 30th SEPTEMBER, 1933.

	EXPENDITURE.			INCOME.		
To General Expenses:—	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Printing, Insurances, &c. ...	24	8	11	By Member's Subscriptions 0
Grounds ...	268	17	6	" Bank Interest	5 0
Marden House ...	41	13	6	" Hire of Equipment	10 4
Depreciation... ...	27	3	3	" Donations	4 4
	362	3	2	" Special Donation from Mr. J. F. Bodinnar for Skittle Supper (see contra)	18 6
				" Grant from Firm to meet balance of Expenses ...	21	12 0
					467	2 3
					<u>£593</u>	<u>12 1</u>

BALANCE SHEET AS AT 30th SEPTEMBER, 1933.

	ASSETS.			LIABILITIES.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Central Fund, as 30th September, 1932 ...	327	10	7	Equipment—Balance, 30th Sep., 1932	305	12 0
				Additions ...	27	2 3
					<u>332</u>	<u>14 3</u>
				<i>Less Depreciation</i> ...	83	3 8
					72	6 4
				Cash at Bank	249 10 7
				Cash in hand ...	5	13 8
					<u>78</u>	<u>0 0</u>
					<u>£327</u>	<u>10 7</u>

Examined and found correct,
R. A. C. DARE, ALEX. MCLEAN } Joint
Auditors.

feature of the season's play was the number of new players displaying ability. They are the making of future teams.

With regard to the Men's Hockey a vastly-improved season was experienced. Of 20 matches played 10 were won and 10 lost. General improvement has been shown in play and the Club is now holding its own with its opponents.

With only small support the Orchestral Section is struggling along. More members are wanted and will be welcomed. This section did yeoman service at the Carnival last year, as did the Dance Band for dances.

The Skittle Section had a full programme; 12 Departments met in the Inter-Departmental Tournament, and this entailed the organising of 61 evenings with two matches an evening during the winter. The smooth running of this tournament reflects credit upon the Committee and officers. The President's Cup was again won by the Pie, Box, Despatch, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen, and the Warehouse Department again were runners-up. Friendly games were arranged and an event of outstanding importance and enjoyment was the match with Wilmot's of Bristol. At the conclusion of this match the President entertained the contestants and others at a supper at the Town Hall, and at which he announced his gift of a cup for annual competition between the two firms.

Mardon House continued to be the home for other pastimes which are enjoyed more particularly by the younger members.

The attendance at the New Year's Eve Dance was disappointing, possibly due to the fact that New Year's Eve fell on a Saturday. The General Committee have decided to drop this event this year as New Year's Eve again falls at the week-end.

Thanks are due to all who have assisted in the work of the Association, the Secretaries of the Sections in particular, the Editors of the Magazine, and last, but not least, our President and his Co-Directors for their continued interest and help, upon which the Association so largely depends.

In conclusion the General Committee appeal to the still large number of employees who are not members of the Association to join at once. The subscriptions are so low that no-one who recognises the objects of the Association can have any excuse for remaining aloof from one or other of its activities.

HOCKEY CLUB SOCIAL AND DANCE.

On Tuesday, October 31st, the Girls' Hockey Section, with their usual enterprise, invited all and sundry to their Social Evening.

Those who did venture to put in an appearance, and incidentally to support one of the virile sections of the H.W.A., were rewarded with an enjoyable evening. The various items followed one another with a promptitude that was appreciated by the audience, and the menu, as served, was suited to all tastes.

The opening chorus, "Let's all be happy together," struck the right note, and the programme which followed was fully appreciated by the audience. To single out any particular artiste would be difficult, and one can only congratulate "The Venturers" on putting over an excellent entertainment. The members of the party are as follows:—Misses Austin, Fennell, Gainey, and McFaull, and Messrs. Mence and Purvis.

There is one suggestion the writer would like to make. It would increase the effectiveness of these concerts and dances if the platform was less bare. Surely it is not beyond the ingenuity of the organisers to "rig up" some sort of stage. The various numbers, especially sketches, would be far more effective, and if there is not the material available from past shows, the cost of new material would be worth while.

It would be a fitting conclusion to this brief note to give the words of the topical number, "The Harris Hockey Team."—When tennis season's had its day

And summer time has flown,
Members of the Hockey Team
Then come into their own.
They practise on their Lickhill ground,
Their knees go knickey knockey,
For they are Harris' best team
The girls who play at hockey.
And every Saturday,
At home or else away,
You'll hear the people shouting
As they watch them play—

CHORUS.
There goes the Harris Hockey Team,
The ladies of the team you see.
Everybody knows,
When the whistle blows,
The sort of game they're going to see.
Pass! Pass! You hear the people shout.
Though things are not so easy as they seem.
Now, then, centre it—Shoot! Shoot! Goal!
That's another to the Harris Hockey Team!

Health Hints.

THE WHY'S AND HOW'S OF DIET.

The food we eat for the purpose of providing the body with the nutriment it requires is composed of certain groups of substances which may be classified as follows:—Proteins, Carbohydrates, Fats, Roughage, Salts, Water, and Vitamins. This month we will consider these groups with the exception of the last three, which will be subjects of a separate article.

Proteins.

These are highly complex bodies which enter into the constitution of every cell and, therefore, of every tissue in the body. Consequently the body must be able to absorb from the food the substances necessary to them to enable its cells to build up the proteins of which they, in part, consist. The sources of these substances are partly animal—meat, milk, eggs, cheese, fish, &c.; partly vegetable—cereals, polses (beans, peas, &c.), potatoes, rice, roots, and green vegetables. These proteins vary in their dietetic value very considerably. It has been said above that the cells must be supplied with the substances they require to build up their proteins. The proteins are not absorbed as such. In the course of digestion the proteins present in the food are split up into other bodies known as amino-acids. Different tissues require different amino-acids for this purpose. Now some proteins contain a greater variety of acids than others, and a protein containing a larger assortment of amino-acids has a greater food value than one containing a smaller variety. In this way proteins can be graded. Whilst the proteins of meat are found to have a higher value than those of vegetables, the best source of proteins is undoubtedly to be had from a mixed animal and vegetable diet.

Fats.

The fats are the chief source of heat-producing foods and are to be found in most foodstuffs. As in the cases of all other foodstuffs fat is complementary to proteins. Sugars, &c., and an excess will have unpleasant results. Without an admixture of starch or sugar a fatty diet will cause biliousness. In addition to the above advantages fat is the vehicle for important vitamins.

Carbohydrates.

The main purpose of the carbohydrates is to furnish the source of muscular energy and to assist in the combustion of the fats. The most important ones are starch and sugar. Starches are contained in a very large number of cereals (wheat, &c.), seeds (peas, beans, &c.), roots (carrots, &c.), and tubers (potatoes and artichokes). In the course of digestion the starch is acted on by the digestive juices and changed into a sugar known as grape-sugar and absorbed as such by the intestines. The sugar group of carbohydrates comprises cane sugar (obtained from sugar cane or sugar beet), grape sugar (contained in fruits and honey), lactose, or milk sugar and malt sugar (present in malted barley).

Roughage

Is a term applied to certain indigestible portions of oatmeal, green vegetables, salads, wholemeal bread, and fruits, particularly figs, dates, prunes, &c. It provides a stimulus to the large bowel, particularly necessary to those living a sedentary life. In these the bowel becomes slack and constipation ensues, while the consequent absorption of poisons generated by the microbes, which thrives and multiply on the stagnant food, remains contained in the bowel. This absorption causes a general derangement of the system, which greatly reduces its power of resisting disease.

"A healthy body is the guest chamber of the soul; a sick, it's a prison."—Bacon.

"Look to your health, and if you have it praise God, and value it next to a good conscience; for health is the second blessing that we mortals are capable of; a blessing that money cannot buy."—Izaac Walton.

* * *

Our biggest mountain is Ben Nevis, 4,406 feet; Everest, the highest mountain in the world, is nearly seven times this height.

* * *

SLIGHTLY MIXED.

An Irishman got a job at a railway station. When the first train came in, however, he forgot the name of the station, so he called out: "Here ye are for where ye are going. All in there for here, come out."

* * *

ENSEMBLE.

"I understand your wife came from a fine old family."

"'Came' is hardly the word—she brought it with her!"

Newspapers.

Although nowadays many of us listen to the "Weather and News" on the radio set, we still consider the Newspaper as much a necessity as our breakfast. If for any cause we cannot get the daily paper, we feel that there is quite a wide gap in the normal routine of our life.

In the old days, the only way to hear any news was to wait for the coach or mail to stop at the inn and hear what news the travellers had to tell. As might be imagined, such news "lost nothing in the going."

About 1622 the first Newspaper appeared—the "Weekly News." It came out under sanction of the Crown and, as would be expected, contained only such news as the Government thought fit to print. Other papers followed in time and were gradually allowed more freedom, till in the time of Queen Anne the "News-letters" were something dimly resembling the paper of to-day. Amongst others "The Spectator" appeared, edited at one time by Addison, remembered for his papers on "Sir Roger de Coverley." The "Times" appeared in 1785. The modern "dailies" are of comparatively recent origin.

The present-day paper is of a size and development that the producers of the early "news-letter" would not have dreamt of in their wildest flights of imagination. As in all other industries it has developed and perfected its specialised machinery in obtaining news, as well as in printing and distribution. News agencies and reporters collect news all over the world, and any event in any part of the world is known in a short time.

Not only do the Newspapers give news, but reviews, literary articles, sports, hobbies, household hints, &c., are included in the regular features of the papers.

Distribution is also brought to a high pitch of efficiency. At all the great London termini, in the small hours of the morning, are trains conveying nothing but newspapers. The appearance of the paper on the breakfast table in a country town is only possible through the highly-developed methods of distribution. We have our paper before the ink is hardly dry for the sum of one penny: the "news-letter" public had to wait a day or two to read the news and pay sevenpence for the privilege.

The Newspapers count their readers in millions nowadays and can justly be considered to have a great influence on the public, whether for good or bad. A great responsibility lies upon all in charge of the news and views of the papers. Not only can they influence the relations between various sections of the community at home, but also between their own and other countries and a bad influence may have far-reaching effects. There is a "for and against" on all issues of any importance, and different papers will hold different views, but no paper, for the sake of furthering its own views, should be guilty of suppression or distortion of actual facts, and should endeavour to be as clear-minded as possible.

G.G.

* * *

ON TRAVELLING ALONE.

I should not feel confident in venturing on a journey in a foreign country without a companion. I should want at intervals to hear the sound of my own language. There is an involuntary antipathy in the mind of an Englishman to foreign manners and notions that require the assistance of social sympathy to carry it off. As the distance from home increases, this relief, which was at first a luxury, becomes a passion and an appetite.

A person would almost feel stifled to find himself in the deserts of Arabia without friends and countrymen: there must be allowed to be something in the view of Athens or old Rome that claims the utterance of speech; and I own that the Pyramids are too mighty for any single contemplation. In some situations, so opposite to all one's ordinary train of ideas, one seems a species by one's-self, a limb torn off from society, unless one can meet with instant fellowship and support.—WILLIAM HAZLITT.

* * *

From "The Humorist":—Joan (just returned from seaside, at the breakfast table): Fancy, mummie, only last week I may have been bathing with this piece of plaise!

* * *

In Canada, where the cost of a wireless receiving licence is four shillings a year, it is estimated that one person out of every nineteen owns a wireless set.

Sunshine and Health.

A perusal of the advertisements in any present-day periodical strikes one with the bewildering array of articles and substances warranted to keep one in perfect health, if one will only use them. Thus some proprietary food is claimed to contain sufficient vitamins to ensure complete absence of future illness, not to mention a store of super-abundant energy; while exposure to a sun-ray lamp made by someone else is claimed to be equally efficient in the same respects, both advertisements being accompanied by appropriate illustrations drawn in the superlative.

This kind of thing would all be very fine without the exaggeration, for how is the uninitiated person to judge the real value of such proprietary articles? We know that vitamins are essential to health and well-being when taken with an otherwise sufficient diet, and we know also that certain kinds of radiation are beneficial to health. What is not generally known is that, while these are essential in proper doses and accompanied by an otherwise complete diet, their excessive use leads to very serious results.

These articles are designed to show what effect certain kinds of radiation have on human welfare, in so far as we know at the present time. Now radiation is merely a form of energy and the kind of radiation with which we are concerned is the electromagnetic wave motion present in the ether and derived chiefly from the sun. These waves possess length, that is the distance from crest to crest or trough to trough, and this length of wave is the sole criterion determining their properties on coming into contact with bodies on the earth's surface, since, apart from length, the waves are exactly alike. Thus we have the sensation of heat or the sensation of light or the property some of them possess in causing chemical actions to take place such as the formation of an image on a photographic plate. The longest waves include those used in wireless, which are long enough to be measured in metres, while of the short waves, perhaps X-rays are the best known, but actually the shortest waves known at the present time are the so-called gamma rays emitted from radium during its atomic disruption and which we have not been

able to produce artificially up to the present. Now the shorter the wave the more effect it has physiologically speaking, and very short waves are harmful to human beings even on the shortest exposure. Fortunately for us, these very short waves emitted by the sun are absorbed by the upper layers of the atmosphere so that they never reach the surface of the earth at all.

We are concerned here with the shortest waves which reach the earth from the sun, and it will be interesting to discuss the properties of some of these waves before proceeding further.

The length of these waves is so small that it has been necessary to devise a special unit of length to measure them, this unit being known as the Angstrom unit, and is actually one-ten-millionth of a millimetre.

Now if we allow a ray of sunshine to pass through a glass prism the ray is divided up into its components. Beginning with the shortest waves, we have a wave band varying in length from 2,950 to 4,000 Angstrom units, which are invisible to the eye, are active chemically, e.g., they affect a photographic plate, and include the kinds of waves to be discussed later in this article, since they possess certain physiological properties. The band is known as ultra-violet light.

Proceeding in length from 4,000 to 7,200 Angstrom units, we here have the wave band whose chief property is that of visibility; the shortest being violet and the longest red, with the other colours as intermediates (the rainbow being the natural example of the visible wave band). A combination of these colours results in ordinary white light. An increase in length beyond the visible red results in the waves again becoming invisible, but which have the property of giving the sensation of heat when they fall on the skin.

Reverting to the ultra-violet light, only the shorter waves in this band are concerned in this discussion since they are the most active; the actual lengths varying from 2,950 to 3,200 Angstrom units. These are the shortest waves which reach the earth from the solar radiation and are subject to extreme variation in quantity depending on the season of the year, the condition of the atmosphere and certain other things to be discussed later.

I propose to group the physiological action of this small wave band under three

headings:—(1) The lethal action on bacteria, (2) The effect of nutrition, metabolism, and growth, (3) The influence on resistance to infection.

The Lethal Action of Radiation on Bacteria.

The earliest facts discovered in regard to the effect of light on living matter were concerned with bacteria. As early as 1877 it was found that light can destroy bacteria, and subsequent work has shown that not only is this property possessed by ultra-violet light alone, but that only radiation having a wave length of 2,400 to 3,130 Angstrom units possesses the necessary energy to produce a lethal action on bacteria, the wave length having the most pronounced effect being 3,050 units.

Thus the ultra-violet radiation in sunlight has an indirect effect on health by destroying pathogenic (harmful) organisms.

Since the ultra-violet content of sunlight is such a variable quantity, it is possible that at times there may not be sufficient radiation actually to destroy harmful organisms, but that such sub-lethal doses may be responsible in part for changes in virulence of these organisms, thus contributing to seasonal fluctuations in disease.

(To be Continued).

H.F.

* * *

Photographic Notes.

USING YOUR CAMERA TO MAKE SKETCHES.

HOW TO PRODUCE CHARCOAL DRAWINGS OF A FAVOURITE SUBJECT

Those camera owners who enjoy sketching, but lack the ability to reproduce their subjects faithfully, will welcome the following suggestion which is both simple and inexpensive to carry out.

A favourite picture of a friend or pet, a landscape photograph, or a still-life can be so "copied" that it will be impossible to tell from the finished sketch that it has been made from a photograph.

Copying the Print.

First choose a clear print about post-card size of the subject you wish to "sketch"—a head and shoulders portrait of a friend, for instance. Cut a piece of ground glass or Kodakoid to the size of the printing-frame and place the piece over the picture, with the

"matt" side outwards. Then trace the picture on to the glass with a finely-pointed pencil.

After every detail has been carefully filled in, remove the photograph and place the glass in the printing-frame with the drawing inside. Place a piece of Velox printing-paper in contact and expose, develop, fix, wash, and dry in the ordinary way.

It is important that the print should be made as translucent as possible, as it is to be the negative from which the "sketches" are reproduced. The best way to achieve this is to lay the print face downwards on a smooth piece of blotting-paper, and then pour olive oil carefully over the back. After allowing a few minutes for it to sink in, the surplus oil should be removed with a piece of cotton wool and the print allowed to dry.

Art in Drying.

The drying process will take an hour or even more unless the paper negative is kept in a warm room. It is important to make sure that it is really dry before using the print as a negative, or traces of oil on the sensitive printing paper will hinder development in such parts.

A Velox or bromide print made from this "negative" on matt or carbon paper will produce what appears to be a fine charcoal drawing, and any number of similar drawings may be made from a single paper negative.

* * *

One eighth of the total cotton crop is destroyed every year by the boll-weevil in the United States, where insects do damage to the annual value of £400,000,000.

* * *

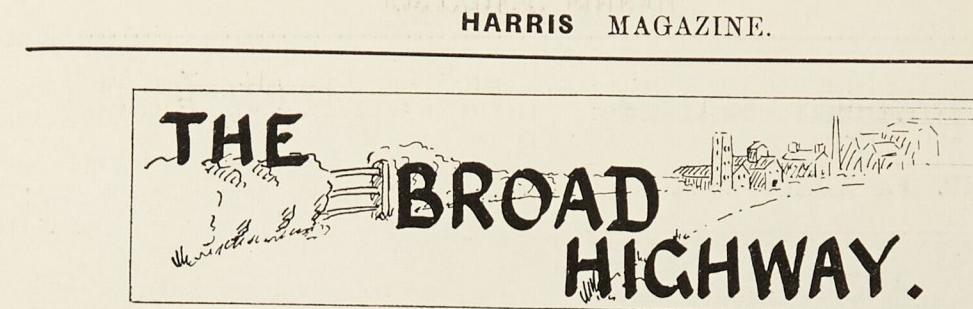
THE OLD STOIC.

Riches I hold in light esteem,
And love I laugh to scorn;
And lust of fame was but a dream
That vanished with the morn:

And if I pray, the only prayer
That moves my lips for me
Is, "Leave the heart that now I bear,
And give me liberty!"

Yes, as my swift days near their goal,
'Tis all that I implore;
In life and death a chainless soul,
With courage to endure.

EMILY BRONTE.



The best news since writing for our last issue is the fact that we have now received our definite allocation of pigs for the next four months, which shows an increase even in the number handled during the past two months.

Harris Wiltshire Bacon, Crown Brand, is still regarded as the last word in bacon production, and we have had ample evidence of this fact in the heartening increase which has taken place in such a comparatively short period. The fact, therefore, that more Harris Bacon is going into consumption will undoubtedly help the other goods which we are now in a position to turn out in such huge quantities in the Small Goods Factories.

The problems we have to face at the present time are many and varied, but they are being tackled energetically and, if the same spirit of co-operation is maintained as has already been shown throughout the sales staff, the objects which we have in view will not be difficult to accomplish.

Our need at the moment is for recruits for our sales organisation. We are willing to consider applications from likely young men to train on as Relief Salesmen.

We are glad to say that Mr. Lammiman is now back on the road, although he is not yet able to undertake the driving of his car.

Mr. Roland Harris has also made a marvellously speedy recovery and is already back in harness some two months earlier than was anticipated. We have had a very interesting letter from him giving details of the operation which can only be regarded as a surgical marvel. We are quite sure that everybody will join in congratulating Mr. Harris upon the recovery which he has made from what was a very nasty accident indeed.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Merchant, of Wolverhampton, upon the birth of a son.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Cartwright, of Cardiff, has been involved in an accident which might have had very serious consequences. Mr. Cartwright was returning from Bridgend when he came across a large lorry which had burst into flames. A constable had been sent for and in the meanwhile a saloon car also caught fire, so the traffic was very congested. The constable, in going from one fire to the other in a commandeered car, stopped suddenly, giving Mr. Cartwright no chance to pull up. It was very fortunate that two more cars did not catch fire. Mr. Cartwright's thumb was dislocated and he had rather a nasty shaking, but we are glad to say he is now making good progress.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

"Robert," said the teacher, to drive home the lesson which was on charity and kindness, "if I saw a man beating a donkey and stopped him from doing so, what virtue would I be showing?"

"Brotherly love," said Bobby.

* * *

BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK.

One day a man was brought before a magistrate for stealing a cheese from a grocer's door, and the principal witness, a carter, told how he had seen the man take the cheese and had run up and held him. "Then you caught him in the nefarious act?" said the magistrate. "The what, sir?" said the witness. "You caught him in the nefarious act, I say," repeated the magistrate. "Not me," was the reply. "I caught him by the scruff of the neck!"

* * *

SCOTCH ANECDOTE.

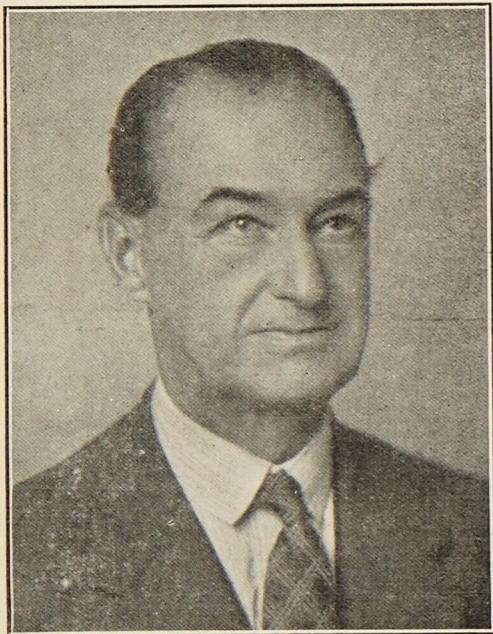
Sandy: I want a cheap coat-hanger.
Assistant: Yes, sir; twopence.

Sandy: Twopence! Is there nothing cheaper?

Assistant: Yes, sir, a nail.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. F. C. ROBINSON.



Our photograph this month is of Mr. F. C. Robinson, our Representative in North London and the County of Hertfordshire. Mr. Robinson joined the firm in 1919 and has been in charge of this territory since that date.

Mr. Robinson has seen many changes in the range of goods which he has had for sale and will be one of the first to welcome the opportunity of securing the bulk business which is now possible for Harris Wiltshire Bacon, Crown Brand.

Mr. Robinson was a member of the Cowcross Street Bowling team which visited Calne in August and which put up such a good fight against the Calne Factories' team.

* * *

It is always a solemn moment in life when one can sincerely subscribe to a platitude. Platitudes are the things which people with plain minds shout from the steps of the staircase of life as they ascend; and to discover the truth of a platitude by experience means that you have climbed a step higher.—A. C. BENSON, in "The Thread of Gold."

REMEMBER.

(For November 11th).

Tortured by fear were all the fisher crew!
The waters heaved and fierce the wild winds
blew!
They saw no hope in the dark-clad sky!
Their craft must flounder, and then they
would die.

Although so anxious and distraught with
fear,
They thought of Him Whose presence was
near,
Who lay amid the tumult fast asleep,
Oblivious of the raging of the deep.

He lay at peace—in deepest sleep profound,
Amid the storm and tempest's shattering
sound.
With difficulty did they break His rest
To hear at last their agonised request.

Save us, we perish! pleadingly they cried.
Commanded He the tempest to subside.
He stood and calmly uttered, "Peace be
still,"
Quelling the tumult by His sovereign will.

When in our time the human element
Seeth and foam with racial discontent,
And rumours' darkening clouds the sky
o'ercast,
Or in war's storms with battles as its blast—

If we remember Him who lives above—
The Prince of Peace, the one true King of
Love,
He will arise—spirit if not form,
And utter, "Peace be still," and quell the
storm.

Not only tempests can His power abide,
But war and every trial to life allied,
Let us remember! grant us but the will,
When life is sinking bid us "Peace be
still!"

THOMAS H. HARVEY.



LIBRARY SECTION.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.

"The Odyssey of Euphemia Tracy," by Richmal Crompton.

Euphemia Tracy suddenly realised one morning that it was her fortieth birthday, and she had spent all her life looking after her bed-ridden father. He was a disagreeable old man, who would not allow her to associate with any of the villagers, except the man who lived next door, and who came in every evening to play cards with him.

When her father died on the following day, Euphemia promised to marry her neighbour, but just before the wedding she sold her furniture for £20, and left for London at once, without telling anyone of her intentions.

She had never been to London before, and her taxi-driver took her to a private hotel for ladies, where her queer appearance and clothes annoyed the ladies who lived there, so that they tried to get the proprietress to send her away.

However, the proprietress realised Euphemia's possibilities, and had proof of her kindness of heart, so, chiefly to annoy one of the residents who treated her badly, she took Euphemia shopping, and made her spend the remainder of her money on suitable clothes. When Euphemia was dressed in new clothes she was sent straight off to apply for the position of lady housekeeper to a novelist.

She was very successful and happy in her new life, and after the novelist re-married she held two more different and interesting posts, before we leave her making arrangements for her marriage to a man she met soon after arriving in London.

ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

The Annual General Meeting of the Orchestral Society was held on Wednesday,

November 1st, Mr. S. J. Rymer presiding. Mr. R. Freeth presented the annual report, which was adopted. Mr. E. H. Kettle was elected hon. secretary, and the following elected to form the Committee:—Misses Davis and Ham; Messrs. A. Brittain, F. Freeth, and S. J. Rymer. Mr. Rymer was elected conductor. Rehearsals are to be held Wednesday evenings, and a warm invitation is extended to any employee who possesses ability to play an instrument.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

The Annual General Meeting of the Folk Dance Club was held on Wednesday, October 11th, Mr. R. B. Swaffield presiding. Miss Fennell, in presenting the annual report, mentioned the pride the members felt in obtaining second positions in the two competitions they entered at the Wilts County Festival held at Devizes. Both the cup and shield were lost by only one point. The report further mentioned the appreciated work of Miss Bodinhar, who so kindly conducted the classes, and of Mrs. R. B. Swaffield, who acted as accompanist. Miss Fennell and Miss K. Rutty were re-elected hon. secretaries. The following were elected to form the Committee:—Misses M. Angell, D. Cockram, J. Ellery, J. Lockyer, and F. Smart.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

A long-looked-for decision has been made, and it is with pleasure we announce that at an early date in the New Year the Dramatic Society will present a three-act romantic comedy, entitled "Hawley's of the High Street." This play will, we hope, prove a popular choice, and it may be interesting to note that at the present moment the film version of the play is proving a cinema draw. The cast is a large one and gives scope for "character" as well as "straight" acting.

TENNIS

A new departure, for them, in the way of social activity is to be attempted by this club. On Wednesday, December 4th, the Committee are arranging a Whist Drive, to be held at the Woodlands, and at the popular price of 1s. each tickets ought to sell like ripe cherries. It is some time since a Whist Drive was organised by a H.W.A. activity, so we hope the venture will be a huge success. It would greatly help the Committee in the making of these arrangements to have as many tickets as possible sold beforehand. May we ask this kindness of our friends?

LADIES HOCKEY

The opening match was played at Bath on September 30th, versus Bath Terriers. We won by 3 goals to nil—L. Holley scoring all three. This success was maintained the following week, October 7th, when in visiting Swindon we beat the Town Club by 4 goals to nil. One or two new players helped us on this occasion, and we heartily welcome them to our club. Our goal-getters were S. McLean (2), J. Ellery and J. Woodward. On October 14th, at Lickhill, we experienced the pangs of defeat. Wills' girls are proving themselves rather formidable, and on the play they were entitled to their victory. We lost by 2 goals to nil. The ground was very fast and our players were not quite up to the speed of their opponents. At Bradford on the 21st we suffered our second defeat by being beaten by 5 goals to 2. Bradford is another club which has strengthened itself since last we played it, and it behoves our players to concentrate on increasing their individual proficiency in order to meet the stronger teams we are now playing. L. Holley scored the two goals for our side.

* * * BAWBEES.

Scottish Lad (to grocer who has just opened new shop): "Could ye gie me two fardins for a halfpenny?"

Grocer (to assistants): "Coats off, gentlemen; business has begun."

MEN'S HOCKEY

Whether by design or not, the placing of a particular paragraph under the Men's Hockey Notes in last month's Magazine was certainly apropos, and the officers of the club, in carrying out the early matches of the season, were doubtless inspired by the sentiments expressed. Owing to the abnormal demands of business our team was reduced to such small proportions that the question uppermost was, "Should we carry on or quit?" With the help of a few outsiders we carried on, and at the time of writing we are again in our strides, and thankful that though care was pressing down a bit we did not quit, nor did we rest. Our first match was played at home on September 30th versus Swindon, and, with fielding only ten men, we lost by 5 goals to 2. A. Bennett scored both our goals, which were very good efforts indeed.

On October 7th we engaged G.W.R. Swindon, and, again playing only ten men, we lost by 3 goals to 2. A little more accuracy in front of goal would have brought about a victory. E. Dixon and R. Swaffield were our goal-getters.

On October 14th we were able to welcome our wandering players—R. Cobb, P. Doble, and T. Ratcliff—back into the fold, and their presence strengthened the side considerably. Against Trowbridge, on their ground, we brought off a draw with three goals each, and entirely surprised our opponents. Our scorers were T. Ratcliff (2) and A. Bennett.

October 21st, at Lickhill, saw the encounter with Garrards—a new team to hockey—and a very easy win came our way—a win by 6 goals to 1. T. Ratcliff obtained 4 and R. Swaffield and T. Purvis the others.

The most enjoyable match experienced for many days was the game with Bath 2nd XI. at Bath, on October 28th. We won a fine, open game by 5 goals to 3. T. Ratcliff bagged his usual 4 and R. Swaffield was in the picture with one. The perfect understanding these two players have is

pleasing to watch. All our players played well and up to a standard which will, if maintained, bring us many victories. A swim at the baths and tea at the Red House fittingly capped a wonderful afternoon.

We are glad to notice that T. Ratcliff has obtained County honours. He played in the match, Wiltshire A v. Berkshire A, at Newbury, on November 8th, and from all accounts acquitted himself well, scoring one of the two goals necessary to give victory to his side. It was a pity another prominent player did not avail himself of the invitation to play in this game.

* * * EXTRACT OF LETTER RECEIVED FROM DUNKIRK (FRANCE), DATED 3/11/33.

"On All Saints' Day we went (the English Colony), about 22 of us, to visit the British cemeteries in the neighbourhood here. We visited six and placed a wreath on each Cross of Remembrance. They are most beautifully kept, the roses and lawns were a picture, so if you should happen to know of anyone who has lost someone, this bit of news might make them happier. It is nice to think that their graves are cared for."

D.G.T.B.

* * *

Londoners are among the healthiest people in England, the general death-rate of the Metropolis having fallen to 11.7 per 1,000.

* * *

I notice that the authors of mystery stories are always men."

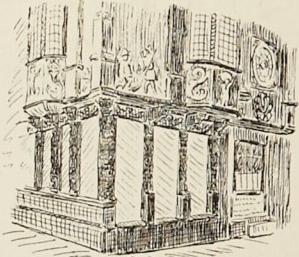
"Sure, what woman could keep the murderer's identity a secret until the last chapter?"

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1933-34.

Results to November 27th, 1933.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drn.	Poss.	Pnts. Obt'd.
Kitchen A	15	12	2	1	30	25
Warehouse	15	10	4	1	30	21
Boning, Rinding, and Sausage	15	8	5	2	30	18
Office	15	8	6	1	30	17
Retort, Traffic, Stores, and By-Products	15	8	7	0	30	16
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen	15	8	7	0	30	16
Engineers and Maintenance A	21	7	14	0	42	14
Printing, Lard, Basement, Cellars, Lab., Tin, and Shop	18	6	11	1	36	13
Kitchen B	15	6	9	0	30	12
Engineers and Maintenance B	18	4	12	2	36	10

Friends Elsewhere.



With the passing of October comes the final severance from the delights of summer days, with a realisation of the approach of winter. Sadly we don our heavier garments, dourly we rise in the murky gloom of a cold, wet morning; drearily we plod home through the drizzle of a wretched evening. But we do cheer up at the sight of a glowing fire, of a snug room, with curtains drawn, at the pleasant clatter of the cups and saucers, and the appetising aroma of hot buttered toast.

Comfortably seated, and sated, it is borne in upon us that there are compensations in life for most of its ills, if we will but seek them, and poor indeed is he who has nothing to be grateful for.

To us East Anglians October has been a very busy month, with the prospect of more to follow. We are doing our best, and hope to continue to do so.

Trade, on the whole, is a little better in our part of the world, and the general feeling is one of optimism.

Owing to the pressure of business, nobody has had time to get married this month, nor, indeed, has any event of social import occurred.

Still, Christmas is coming.



CRICKET FIXTURES, 1934.

1ST XI.

May	5.—Chipping Sodbury (a)
„	12.—Savernake Forest (a)
„	19.—G.W.R., Swindon (a)
„	26.—Warminster (a)
June	2.—Old Colstonians (h)
„	9.—Chippenham (h)
„	16.—Wills', Swindon (h)
„	23.—G.W.R., Swindon (h)
„	27 & 28.—Calne (h)
„	30.—Savernake Forest (h)
July	7.—Chippenham (a)
„	11 & 12.—Calne (a)
„	14.—Lacock (a)
„	21.—Lacock (h)
„	28.—Wills', Swindon (a)
Aug.	4.—Marlborough College Staff (h) ...
„	6.—(Bank-hol.), Old Colstonians (h)
„	11.—Flower Show
„	18.—Marlborough College Staff (a) ...
„	25.—Warminster (h).....
Sept.	1.—Chipping Sodbury (h)
„	8.—Devizes (a)
„	15.—Devizes (h)

CRICKET FIXTURES, 1934.

2ND XI.

May	5.—Goatacre (h)
„	12.—Spye Park (h)
„	19.—West Lavington (h)
„	21.—(Bank-Holiday) Garrards (h) ...
„	26.—Swindon Corporation (h)
June	2.—Seagry (a)
„	9.—Shaw & Whitley, (a)
„	16.—Cricklade Road (a)
„	23.—Goatacre (a)
„	30.—Spye Park (a)
July	7.—Seagry (h)
„	14.—Lacock (h)
„	21.—Lacock (a)
„	28.—Cricklade Road (h)
Aug.	4.—West Lavington (a)
„	11.—Flower Show
„	18.—Shaw and Whitley (h)
„	25.—Garrards (a)



CARNIVAL & FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

THE
**CHILDREN'S
 CHRISTMAS
 CARNIVAL**

will be held on

Saturday, January 13th,
 1934.

**BIGGER
 BRIGHTER and
 BETTER !**

Membership Fee 1/6

If you have not already done so
JOIN NOW and so help to
 facilitate the arrangements which
 the Committee are making.



HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 7. — DECEMBER, 1933. — No. 12.



ONCE again we wish all our readers a "Happy Christmas and a Prosperous Year during 1934." This is the seventh occasion upon which we have had the privilege of extending our thanks to all who have helped in one way or another to produce and distribute month by month the Harris Magazine.

The past year has not been an easy one for those responsible for the issues which have been made from January to December. Certain sources from which contributions have been derived since January, 1927, appear to have dried up and fresh sources of supply have not been forthcoming. If we are to extend the compliments of the season to our supporters for the eighth time in 1934, a considerable amount of apathy will have to give way to a lively interest in this organ of the Firm's social and welfare work.

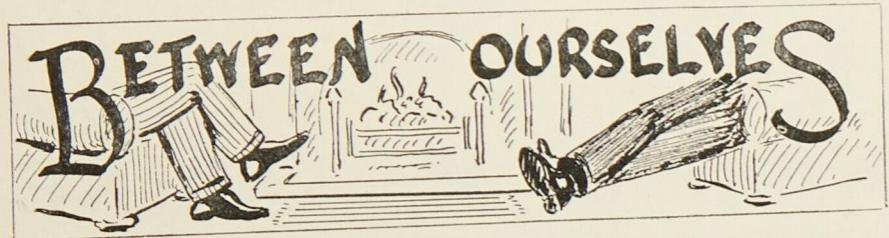
We are always delighted to receive contributions from our young people and hope that the previous paragraph will inspire a number of fresh writers to come to our aid and brighten and enliven our pages during 1934.

Some of our contributors have regularly helped us since the Magazine was founded,

and to these we extend our heartfelt thanks, especially to our Chief, whose monthly article throughout the seven years has been a mirror not only of our domestic problems but, when necessary and applicable, of a wider range of affairs.

Will those of our readers who desire to have their Magazines bound, please let us have them as early as possible? The binding will be uniform with the previous six volumes and produced at the usual moderate charge. Those who possess the seven volumes will have a unique record of seven epoch-making years in the history of the House of Harris.

Apart from the business aspect we wonder how many of our readers have realised what an important part they play in the great festivals of Christmas and the New Year. From Land's End to John O'Groats countless tables will depend on Harris of Calne for their festive cheer. So let us one and all use the lively gift of imagination as a spur to ensure that not one of those tables shall be let down on the occasion of this happy festival.



IF the folk who lived a hundred years ago could return in physical form it would be intensely interesting to note their reactions to modern inventions and methods.

Such a thought occurred to me on December 9th when I listened to a Broadcast from New York entitled "The March of Time." It may be remembered that this broadcast was an attempt to convey the chief events of the week to listeners by means of acted reproductions by others than those who were actually concerned in the incidents.

In other words, the "March of Time" indicated from moment to moment and day to day the making of history.

On the occasion of the broadcast some parts of the history of the week were recorded, but there is no history, whether individual or National, that is unrecorded.

The tick of a clock, which denotes the passing of a second of time, represents, at any rate in the conscious hours of life, if one may alter the illustration, a separate and distinct piece of mosaic which, rightly placed or wrongly inserted, will at the end show the complete design. For what a man has been and in what form he has lived is inevitably recorded in his character for good or ill.

It is not perhaps an unsuitable subject for reflection as the few remaining days of 1933 rush on.

Just now there appears to be in the cinema and theatrical world concentration upon the revival, in pictorial or stage form, of historical episodes in our Nation's life. The period which seems to find most favour is that of the 16th Century, and bluff and hearty King Henry VIII. is being portrayed in many forms. I recently saw a much-discussed film dealing with the life of this Monarch. To my mind many new impressions were conveyed which did not appear in the historical conception taught in the schools.

For the purpose of a film it is probable that caricature may be essential and no reproduction of an historical episode at a great distance of time can be entirely correct in its interpretation.

The actions of a man may be portrayed by a clever actor; he indeed may have worked side by side in life with the subject of his art, but there are none who can disclose to the full the hidden motives and dominating controls of the mind and affection of any given person. Those remain in the secret records and are only indicated in the revealed character of the subject.

The American actors in the broadcast represented the principals—one imitated Roosevelt's voice and repeated his words, but he could not

have known or have felt Roosevelt's emotions when he himself framed his speech and delivered his message.

We have, each in our own style and fashion, contributed our inevitable addition in 1933 to the private history of our individual lives.

There are none who can know fully the story of personal ideals, motives, and passions, or of the weaknesses of mind and purpose which have resulted in our final history of the year.

The tale of the individual's achievements, failures, or progress in the home community in which we move are, in turn, translated into the general history of a borough and Nation.

None can be too proud of that which is past, but all may take some courage in the day of fresh opportunity which the coming year will give.

So, as the curtain commences to fall on the Act of 1933, with its individual story of romance, or comedy, or tragedy which cannot be erased, let us hope that before its final drop all the motives which have actuated the past will be tested and re-cast by simple realities, the common virtues and primary emotions in the levelling atmosphere of the spirit of the Christmas Festival.

That Festival denotes all that is really worth while. It implies the birth of a Child, the sacredness of motherhood, the problem of pain, the commencement of family life, the beginning of a career, hope, love, worship, sacrifice, and, finally, with the peculiar meaning of its own sense of revelation, its Message of Peace.

And for 1934 what shall we say?—
Bring me my bow of burning gold, bring me my arrow of desire,
Bring me my spear, O clouds unfold, bring me my chariot of fire.
I will not cease from mental strife, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem, in England's green and pleasant land.

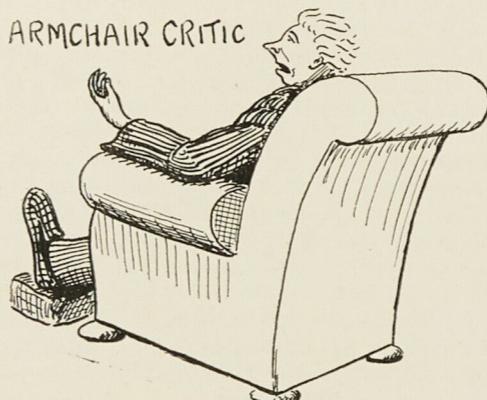
To all my friends everywhere my sincere good wishes.

BB

Critics and Criticism.

THAT our severest critics are often our best friends is quite true. But criticism to be friendly and helpful must be criticism which is inspired by knowledge. It is the alert mind that welcomes criticism of that sort. There is criticism in plenty of quite a different type. It is that coming from armchair critics and from persons who have not troubled to study the circumstances.

THE ARMCHAIR CRITIC



The Pig Board and the Bacon Marketing Board have been the targets towards which much ill-informed criticism has been directed. Sometimes we publish what are known as "schoolboy howlers." The first week in November a weekly was issued which contained a perfect gem of a howler. "The unfortunate Dane," it said, "has been browbeaten into closing down his business." Closing down his business! That same week the arrivals of Danish bacon amounted to



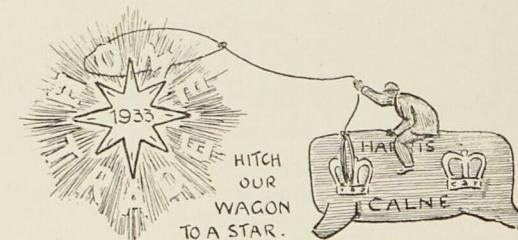
around 45,000 bales, worth, I suppose, £354,000. And they call that a closed-down business.

What the Boards have done is nothing more drastic than to put an end to excessive dumping and to bring back the quantities more into line with the quantities coming here before the period of excessive dumping set in. And, however considerate we wish to be towards foreign powers, we have first of all to consider our own people. We have, in fact, to keep our home fires burning. From sheer necessity it is up to us to put first things first, and it is obviously our duty to provide work first of all for our own people.

However, this article is written for our Christmas number and must end on a note attuned to the festive season. I see two things that the Boards have already accomplished. The empty pig sties of Christmas, 1932, have been replenished with English pigs. And this Christmas time the English housewife will have on her Christmas breakfast table English bacon from pigs bred, fed, and cured in England. Surely, then, something worth the doing has been done.

It was a writer of old who advised us to "hitch our waggon to a star." Christmas as it comes to us year by year reminds us of the story of the first Christmas:—

As with gladness men of old,
Did the guiding star behold.
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright.



Business shorn of romance is uninspiring. Always it should have its proper background—the ability to see beyond the mere cash transactions. To see how here in England, through work and striving, there comes to us the joy that no man really lives who lives to himself. We share out with our own people. It is ours to do our bit in keeping our England a green and pleasant land replete with homes, alike in castle and cottage, where happiness and contentment

is to be found, in which laughter rings out free from the haunting dread of that unemployment and those doles which have brooded so heavily over our land.

So as Christmas passes and the New Year bells ring out to the wide sky, let us follow our star—the revival of our Home Trade.

This being our Christmas number, I have asked my colleague—Mr. McKaig—to illustrate the article. His is the harder task. The doing of it enables us to unite in sending out to our friends at Calne and elsewhere our very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

R.E.H.

* * *

"TITLES COMPETITION."

This competition was a very interesting application of art to industry, and it was a pity that only four entries were received. It called for ingenuity, imagination, and some technical knowledge. There were examples of each of these in all four entries, but no entry was free from the very prevalent sin of inattention to instructions. The "titles" were deliberately restricted to references to the breeding and curing of pigs. Any titles, therefore, which referred to the marketing of the finished products had necessarily to be ruled out.

The entry which appeared to be nearest the ideas, as well as the drawings of the artist, was sent in by—

Miss D. T. Bouillon,
Oxford Road,
Calne,

to whom the Witch Bowl is awarded.

- 1.—Good for Harris.
 - 2.—Harris Magic Transformations.
 - 3.—Harris Feeding Meal.
 - 4.—Crown Brand Bacon.
 - 5.—Buy British Pigs.
 - 6.—Harris for Quality.
- * * *

The only real fun is to have limited materials and a good idea. This explains the perennial popularity of impromptu private theatricals. . . A tea-cosy may have to do for an admiral's cocked hat; it all depends on whether the amateur actor can swear like an admiral.—G. K. CHESTERTON, in "Alarms and Excursions."

"My First Christmas in France."

On Christmas Eve, 1915, I was with my battalion (12th Gloucesters) in the little village of Suzanne, on the banks of the river Somme. This village is only about a mile from the front line trenches, but it had not been damaged to any great extent, and a few plucky villagers still remained and sold luxuries to the troops at a price far exceeding their value.

During the day we were fortunate enough to receive Christmas parcels, and, already being under orders to proceed up to the front line at dusk, many of us saved their contents to supplement our rations whilst in the line. Eventually, at nightfall, we proceeded along the road towards a very muddy track which led us to the front line at Fargny Mill, which was situated between the villages of Maricourt and Vaux. This part of the line was well wooded and hilly, and our front line trenches and the area immediately to the rear were very much overlooked by the enemy on the ridge opposite, which was called the "Chapeau de Gendarme" (or Gendarme's hat). Our position was a unique one, as we were the extreme battalion on the right of the British line, as the French troops occupied the ground on the one side of the river Somme, while we occupied the other. There was, however, the 9th battalion Royal Scots doing duty as patrol on the Somme Marshes.

Being a regimental stretcher-bearer, my particular section found a cellar, with the company cooks, and we thought we might fare reasonably well as regards rations, but we were sadly disillusioned when rations were served out the next day.

Christmas day broke dull and cloudy, and one of the members of our section had to proceed to the village of Maricourt to obtain our rations for the day. While he was gone we had a look round our new position, and found out what had already been told us, namely that if any casualties occurred we should have to keep them in our cellar until dark and take them down to Vaux. After returning to our cellar to see if our rations had arrived, we were surprised to find that our other chum had not returned, and it was now twelve o'clock and he had been gone three hours or more. He came

back about half-an-hour later, having had an exciting time, as he had been sniped at while getting along the track to Maricourt, and had to come back by a different route. Thus we had our breakfast and dinner together. We had only one loaf between the four of us for the whole day and a small portion of greasy mutton stew for our dinner. Fortunately we had brought some Christmas pudding, which had come in our parcels, and we warmed some of this up in a mess-tin cover. After this meal we had a cigar each (also from a parcel). The afternoon was very quiet indeed, practically no shelling taking place; so after having tea, consisting of bread, dates, and figs, and some Christmas cake from home, we settled down for a short sleep, after a tot of rum had been issued out.

We had not settled down for more than an hour or so when in came the Sergeant-Major with instructions that we must go down to Vaux at once, in order to find out the way through the woods in case of any casualties occurring. We did not feel very amiable at being turned out, but eventually my particular chum and myself set out, leaving the other two behind in case they were required. We were quite at a loss to know the direction until we remembered that one of our friends had just come off patrol duty. On mentioning the matter to him he at once came with us and put us on the right track. Fortunately, it was a fairly moonlight night, and after wandering about in the wood for two or three hours, we returned to our cellar about midnight.

The next morning we awoke with the prospect of a late breakfast, as my chum and I had to go to Maricourt to fetch rations, and in view of the previous day's experiences, we were not particularly pleased with the prospects. Keeping under cover as much as possible, we eventually returned safely and proceeded to cook our breakfast at about 11 a.m. We had scarcely finished our meal when we were called out to render first-aid to a casualty in one of our outposts. We managed to get our "case" away safely to the cellar, where he had to remain all day.

During the day we experienced heavier shelling, and were fortunate enough to escape without further casualties. As soon as it got dark we commenced our journey to Vaux, and eventually arrived at the dressing-station, which was worked by the 9th Royal Scots. After a short rest we got ready to return, but the "Jocks" stretcher-bearers

invited us to stay a little longer and celebrate Christmas with them. They made us tea and gave us cake, fruit, &c., and then put their gramophone on, and we had quite a nice little sing-song. We then commenced the return journey just as the rain came on, and on getting through the woods we were very surprised to find another battalion there, and we were informed that our own battalion had been relieved. It was now about 11 p.m. and still pouring with rain, and we had to make enquiries as to where our own troops were, and we eventually found out that they had returned to Suzanne. We went on into Maricourt, floundering through the mud, and then tramped back along the road to Suzanne. Had we known that we had to return to Suzanne we could have gone direct from Vaux, and saved ourselves many weary hours of travelling. We got back to our billet in Suzanne at 3 a.m. next morning, wet through to the skin.

Thus ended our first Christmas in France. We had been very fortunate indeed to have sustained only one casualty, although it was anything but quiet on Boxing-day. Christmas day itself was comparatively quiet, and the Germans opposite were heard singing carols, &c., in the evening. No attempts at fraternisation were made, strict orders having been issued forbidding same.

J. RUTHERFORD.

* * *

JOHN BULL'S TROUBLES.

The following lines, published in 1817, under the heading "John Bull," are not inapplicable to the present day:—
Are the troubles of John Bull never to cease?
First he's ruined by war, then he's ruined by

peace;
Wherever he turns, in his front or his rear,
A Foe, or a Budget, will always appear.
And Sisyphus like, as he toils up the hill,
The weight of his burden precipitates still.
Of something or other he's always afraid;
Now he fears for his cash, then he fears for
his trade;
He fears for the state when provisions are
dear;
If cheap, for the land and the farmers, his
fear.
And 'tis only when danger assaults him too
near,
That he ceases to grumble, and ceases to fear.

Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society.

Report of the Committee, presented by the Chairman, Mr. P. T. Knowles, at the Annual Meeting of the Society, held on Tuesday, the 12th December, 1933.

Mr. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

The audited accounts for the year ended the 25th November, 1933, have been circulated and will be dealt with by the Auditors and the Hon. Treasurer.

The following facts will be of interest to you:—

(a) The total number of members as at the 26th November, 1932, was 862, and during the year just ended 100 new members have been enrolled, bringing the total to 962; 52 have left during the year, 4 have died, leaving our total as at the 25th November, 1933, at 906, or a net increase on the year of 44 members. This, I believe, constitutes a record.

(b) The Committee regret to report that during the year 4 members and 1 member's child have died, and death benefits accordingly amounting to £21 have been paid.

(c) Special grants have been made to 14 members at a total cost of £40 17s., as against 18 members at a total cost of £44 6s. last year. Your Committee has continued to exercise the utmost care in regard to these grants to ensure that all cases are dealt with fairly and sympathetically.

(d) Expenses.—Our expenses for the year have amounted to £30 18s. 7d., which works out at approximately $7\frac{3}{4}$ d. per member as against $8\frac{1}{2}$ d. last year.

(e) The share-out this year amounts to 4s. 7d. per member, as against 3s. 8d. last year, and it will be interesting to note that the total benefits paid out this year to members amounted to £317 16s. 2d., as against £347 9s. 8d. last year.

(f) Fine Money.—The amount received for fine money for 1932 (which is included in the accounts now before you) amounted to £18 15s. 10d., and of this £10 was carried to Reserve Fund and the balance of £8 15s. 10d. to the Special Fund.

(g) Reserve Fund.—This now stands at £399 5s. 4d., and in view of the increased membership your Committee feel that they

should continue to concentrate their efforts on the further enlargement of this Fund.

(h) Hospital Fund.—We have paid out to Hospitals, Convalescent and Nursing Homes, plus travelling expenses, &c., a total sum of £173 9s. 6d., as against £214 10s. 11d. for similar services last year. The reduction in these expenses for the current year enables us to carry forward a balance of £174 9s. 2d., as against £123 last year.

Your Committee has again most carefully considered the distribution of this available fund and has unanimously decided to carry forward a balance of £28 19s. 2d. and to divide the remainder amongst hospitals, with the result that we were able to send to each hospital an additional sum of £2 2s. in respect of each guinea already paid, or a total of £3 3s. for the treatment given to each of our members in hospitals during the year. Last year this total distribution was, as you will remember, £2 4s. 9d. per member.

The total number of members or their dependents sent to the various hospitals during the year under review is as follows:—

	IN-	OUT-	
	PTNTS.	PTNTS	
Royal United Hospital, Bath	3	6	
Bristol General Hospital	7	4	
Bristol Royal Infirmary	5	1	
Bath Eye Infirmary	1	2	
Bath Royal Mineral Water Hospital	1	—	
Chippenham Cottage Hospital	2	1	
Devizes Cottage Hospital	1	—	
Melksham Cottage Hospital	1	—	

With regard to conveyance to and from hospital and to convalescent treatment, the following details will be of interest:—

Number of members who used the ambulance	6
Number of persons who used private cars	19
Number of persons who used the trains	42

In addition to this, of course, we have paid the fares of many members' dependents in accordance with the provision in the Rules, to enable them to visit the members whilst in hospital.

Also we have made arrangements for X-ray films to be taken on behalf of 4 of our members. In addition we have arranged for 3 members to receive convalescent treatment either at convalescent homes or elsewhere, and 3 members have gone to nursing homes.

In all the circumstances it is hoped that you will feel that the Committee has dealt

generously in their ex-gratia donations to the hospitals, and in view of the very liberal help given to the hospitals and the disposition of the funds this year, it was again not found possible to make any contribution to the local Hospital Box Scheme.

After making the donations referred to we were able to carry forward a balance of £28 19s. 2d., and in addition, of course, we have out Hospital Reserve Fund account, which now stands at £255 8s. 6d., as compared with £223 3s. 10d. at the commence ment of the year.

On the whole I think we can again congratulate ourselves on the healthy state of our accounts and also that the Society has been again able to assist its members who have been unfortunate enough to experience illness and bereavement during the year.

Before closing, the Committee desire me to convey once again to our President, Mr. Bodinhar, their very deep and sincere thanks for his continued substantial and sympathetic help in the work which they are endeavouring to carry out. It is a source of considerable comfort and assistance to the Committee to realise that whatever suggestion is brought forward by them which is likely to benefit the members it is always assured of sympathetic and substantial support from our President.

May I also again refer to the sincere help and large-hearted sympathy which

your Committee has used in carrying out their work.

Mr. Blackford has continued his enthusiastic efforts in carrying out the duties of his office as Secretary, and to him I desire to express the Committee's and my personal gratitude for all he has done.

Finally, may I again express the hope that the success which I am thankful to say has attended our efforts this past year may be the lot of your Committee during the year upon which we have now embarked.

* * *

An account of a recent visit to Rothamstead Experimental Station, at Harpenden, where they do their best to make Farmer Giles into a scientist, and where they discover all sorts of secrets in Dame Nature's murky past, mentions among many other interesting items how farmyard animals are treated as really elegant creatures of fashion. Everything is done for them and they live in the very latest desirable modern residence, with every convenience, even including hot and cold water. In fact, the kindly directors have recently laid all the floors of the sty with a rubber flooring, which is so comfortable to lie on and can be cleaned so easily that the pig-men scarcely need to disturb the majestic sides of streaky. As for the cows, they walk down a rubber aisle and are milked by an electrical apparatus in a flood-lit stall and then given a shower bath and a dry shampoo.

145, PICCADILLY,

W.1.

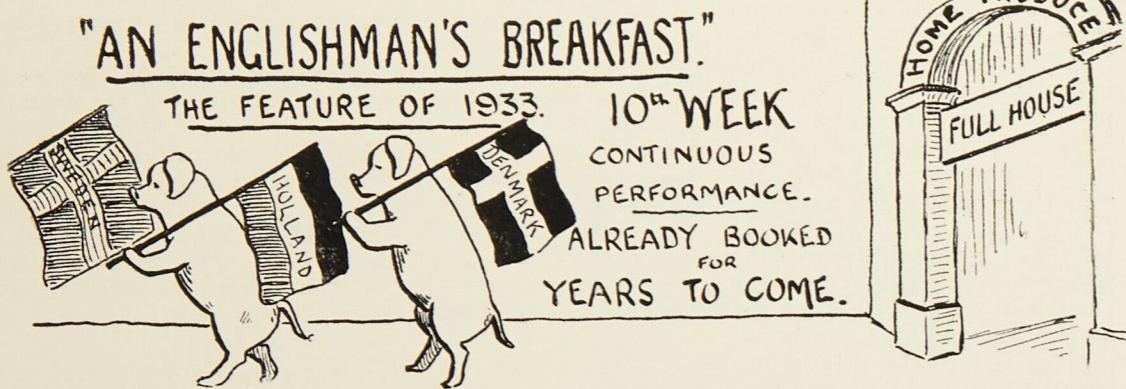
December, 1933.

As President of the Industrial Welfare Society, I have followed with great interest the development of Works Magazines.

They have continued through the depressing period from which we are happily emerging and this fact is a tribute to their value as a link between the various interests in the Firms who edit them.

I wish your Publication increasing prosperity in the days to come.

ALBERT.



Twelfth Night.

To be stranded in a desolate part of Hampshire at eleven o'clock at night in January was not my idea of a pleasant evening.

Still, there I was. How I managed to run out of petrol I don't know. The last petrol station was twelve miles or so behind me, and as far as I could recollect there was no other till I reached the seaport, some eight miles away. To help matters there came a flurry of snowflakes, and it was not a main road and not a soul in sight.

I decided the only thing to do was to walk and hope for someone to pass. A few yards along the road I caught sight of a drive leading up to a large house in the distance. I decided to go there and ask for some petrol.

I made my way to the door and pulled the bell. Almost immediately the door opened and a very charming voice said, "Are you Mr. Henston?" "Well, yes," I said, "that's my name—William Henston."

"Come right in," said she, "we've been waiting for you," and led the way down the hall.

Well, this was all very strange, but if I wanted to get my petrol the only thing to do was to follow her.

I deposited my hat and coat and followed her into a room where apparently a family party was in progress. I was introduced to them all. The young lady who brought me in was Phyllis. I didn't catch the rest of her name. They seemed awfully glad that I'd turned up, they were giving up all hopes of seeing me, but now I had come we'd better celebrate it.

"Well, as a matter of fact," I said, "I intended to have started earlier, but I ran

out of petrol, and the car is a few yards up the road."

"Oh, don't bother about that; we'll see to that. No, don't come out; we can manage all right. You stop here and have something to eat."

Well, there seemed nothing for it but to let them carry on.

Phyllis' mother told her to go and rouse up something for me to eat. I said I didn't really want anything, but she insisted and led me away to feed.

Meanwhile the others had brought the car up and came saying the weather was getting worse and I had better stay the night.

This was going further than I wanted, and I declined with thanks, but they continued to urge me to stay and started to go out to put the car away for the night.

I was wondering how to get myself out of this when the door-bell rang again.

The door was opened and a man stepped in. "Sorry I'm so late," he said, "Hope I haven't been keeping you up."

"But who are you?" "My name's Henston—William Henston."

"But he's already here."

"Well, then, there must be two of us."

"Well, which is you?"

I thought now I might manage to explain what I was doing there. It appeared the other one was a friend of an absent member of the family who had written to say he was calling on them; they were expecting him, and by a most strange coincidence our names were the same.

Well, I thought it time to get going again. They were most kind, wanted me to stop and go the next morning, but the sky was clear again now, and after having enough petrol to go six times the distance, I said "Good-bye."

VERDANT.

CHRISTMAS AT THE HAVRE BRANCH OF THE BRITISH SAILORS SOCIETY.

There is a genuine atmosphere of good-cheer and joyfulness at the "Sailors' Rest" at Christmastime. Every year the hall is tastefully and gaily decorated, which gives a warmth of colour to the surroundings.

On the afternoon of Christmas Day a Christmas tea and entertainment are held, to which seamen from all the British and American ships in port are invited. The Consul, British Chaplain, and a good number of residents go down to "The Rest" to welcome the men and help entertain them. The tables are lavishly laden and justice is done to the excellent fare provided. There are usually about 100 people present.

After tea the Consul makes a speech, giving a warm welcome to all. Then the superintendent, Mr. Clarke, reads a message of hearty greetings to all assembled from the Directors and the General Secretary of the Society. These greetings are always very much appreciated and warmly applauded. Each seaman receives a present.

There is an amazing amount of talent amongst the seamen, who, with the help of the residents, provide a very varied and amusing entertainment. Carols and community singing are carried on with much gusto, then the men and other guests join in merry games. Generally the men of the Cross-Channel steamer in port bring their jazz-band. At the close of the evening Mr. and Mrs. Clarke (the Port Missionary and Matron), the Consul, and all who have contributed to the success of the afternoon and evening are heartily cheered. Then the National Anthem is sung. The men are always unanimous in saying how much they have enjoyed themselves and what a real good time they have spent.

The British Sailors' Society is the oldest Society in the world, working in the highest interests of the seamen. It renders many and valuable services to seafarers in many of the great ports of the world. (Visitation of ships, provision of hostels, rests, and institutes for the comfort and entertainment of the Merchant Navy). The society is doing considerable service in ministering to the most pressing needs of distressed and unemployed seafarers and their families, and works in close and cordial contact with all

those who seek help, advice, and co-operation, and with many other organisations. The welfare work embraces almost everything that concerns the seaman and his family, especially where the circumstances are such as to cause them anxiety and difficulty.

The motto of the society is "In service for the sailor," and Mr. and Mrs. Clarke, in Havre, certainly render yeoman service in a quiet, unobtrusive way. They deserve congratulations, praise, and encouragement for the work they do with so much devotion.

D.G.T.B.

* * *

Early on Christmas morning members of the French colony in London attend at "Notre Dame de France," which is situated in a street near Leicester Square. Entrance to the church is gained by a little door which is set in a blank wall, and here in the centre of theatre-land is a church with a blue dome and lit by innumerable candles. After Midnight Mass young Frenchmen of the London Society of Military Preparation play a martial fanfare.

* * *

THE LIFE.

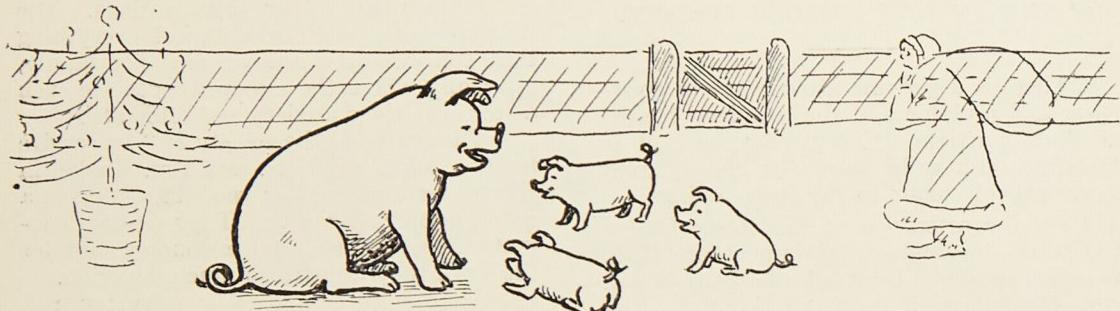
With humble things surrounding Him the Prince of Peace was born!
Love cradled in simplicity created Christmas morn.
The one of whom the prophets wrote—the Innocent! the King!
The Sacrifice Who conquered death, subduing everything.

Over their Heaven's diadem—the brilliant, guiding star
Proclaimed the lowly place of birth to sages from afar.
Only a new-born babe lay there to show that death should cease—
The Truth, the Light, the only Way to Heaven's perfect peace.

The shepherds heard and homage paid to Him, the wondrous babe.
Dear Shepherd of the human flock for whom this life He gave.
It is His wont to call His lambs and take them to His breast.
In those same arms His wayward sheep shall find eternal rest.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

The Children's Hour—(Fairy Tales).



In those days when the Christmas holidays extended over twelve days, it was the practice to observe the custom of the Wassailing of the Orchards on the morning of New Year's Day.

Young men gathered in the orchards, where they sang in chorus :

Bear well top,
Pray God send us a howling crop.
Every twig,
Apples big.
Apples enow;
Hats full, caps full,
Full quarter-sacks full.

Those were the days when maidens went through the village singing "Wassail Songs" and distributing spiced ale, which formed the contents of the wassail bowl. The distribution of presents was reserved for New Year. The Romans attached an importance to this practice, which they considered a means of ensuring a prosperous year. It became a time-honoured custom with our Saxon ancestors, and it is possible that the modern idea of sending New Year cards issued from this source.

The baronial hall was opened to all on Christmas Day. The yule log blazed on the huge hearth, whilst wine and Christmas fare was served to the guests, and minstrels in their gallery at the farther end of the hall played carols and provided music for dancing.

Special music at night greeted the bringing in of the boar's head, which was the royal dish of those days. Later on, when appetites were satisfied, local players in costume entertained the company with songs, stories, witticisms, and Christmas mumming plays. Christmas holidays were of even greater importance than in these times. It was a time when the great forgot their greatness and the humble cast aside their humility; in fact, it may have been the genesis of our English democracy.

The first record of the use of holly for Christmas was in the time of Henry VI. The Romans used it for similar purposes at the festival of the Saturnalia, and probably brought the custom to Britain, where the idea was borrowed by the early Christians.

There are about 170 kinds of holly, the common ivy being one of them.



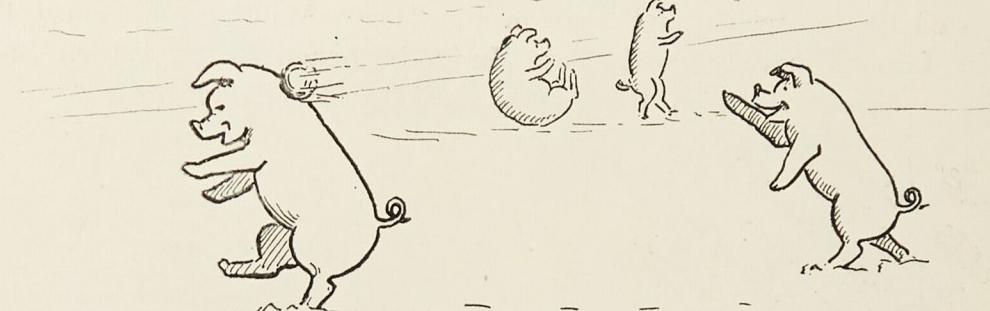
Mistletoe was "excommunicated" long ago on account of its association with druidical rites, and where the strict letter of the law is observed, the kissing berries are not used for church decorations. Yet mistletoe—a red-berried variety—grows in the Garden of Gethsemane and the enclosure of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem.

A taxi, bearing a sprig of holly tied to the radiator, was caught in a traffic mix-up and slightly bent. A flood of violent abuse poured from the mouth of the driver, who threatened to give the other taxi-man in charge.

At last the censured driver could bear it no longer, and pointing to the sprig of holly exclaimed, "What's the good of 'aving 'olly on yer bonnet if yer a'int got 'olly in yer 'eart?"

A medical man states that children who carol are employing the most up-to-date preventative measures against lung infection. The resistance of the lungs to infection is greatly diminished by shallow breathing. Singing means deep breathing, and thus carollers are employing the best method of promoting health of the lungs, especially if the singing is done in the open air.

Winter Sport.



One Christmas Eve, Martin Luther was riding home through a forest and the wind stirred the fir trees, causing the stars, which seemed quite near in the frosty air, to appear like little points of light on the top-most branches. Luther cut down a small fir tree and carried it home. Gathering his family around, he fastened lighted candles to all the branches to represent stars in God's wintry sky.



Some of the jolliest places in London during Christmastide will be the hospitals. Every effort is made by doctors and the nursing staffs to make patients of all ages forget their pains and worries.



Your turkey's head should be red and the eyes bright. The feet should be supple and the legs black. The breast should be firm and the skin unbroken. Generally speaking, a cock turkey is better than a hen. When carving the turkey use two knives—a fine and narrow blade for the breast and a firm poultry knife for the legs and wings. When carving the bird see that its tail is on your left-hand side. Carve the breast downwards towards the wing, otherwise the meat will be stringy.

There was a long frost in the early part of 1895 and a skating match was held on the River Ouse, which was frozen. On Tuesday, February 12th, 1895, there was a race from Cambridge to Ely, a distance of about 15 miles.

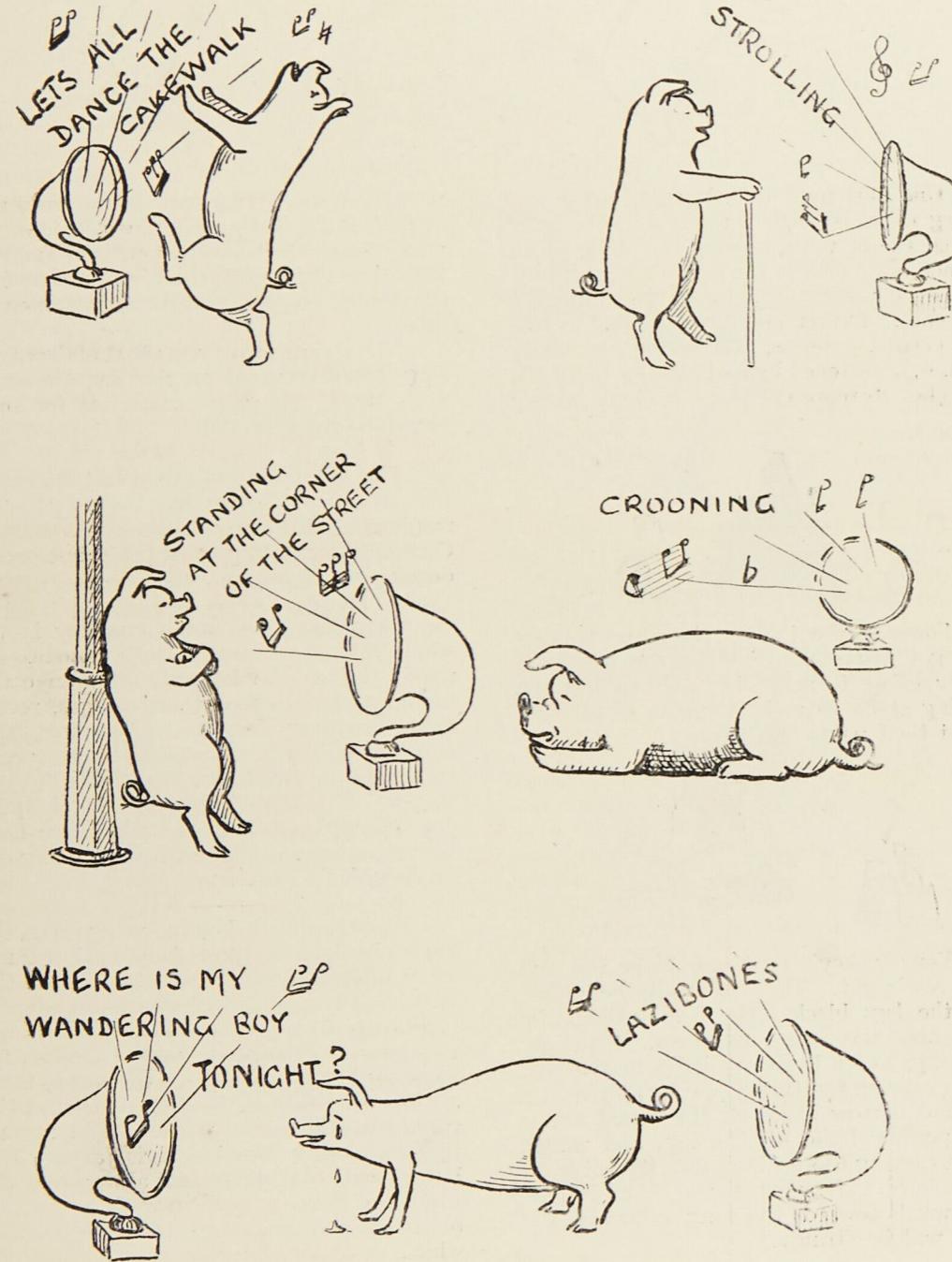
The severest frost since that of Christmas Day, 1860, occurred on Sunday, December 21st, 1890. The frost continued for some time into the year 1891.

The weather was so mild last December that it was possible to buy freshly-gathered raspberries at Yarmouth Christmas Market. Certainly not in large quantities, but over a dozen pounds were on offer.

Christmas Day is the one day in the whole year on which the Zoo is closed to the public. Even the keepers, after an early-morning visit to feed their charges, return home to their firesides. Of course, sick animals and a few which require special treatment receive later calls from a resident keeper. It is stated that during this quiet day energetic apes in the past have been known to amuse themselves by working out a scheme for a get-away.

Numerous little booths spring up on the Paris boulevards just before Christmas. They offer the widest variety of novelties from roulette games, in which the winners receive in exchange for a stake of 25 centimes two pounds of sugar, to patent devices for mending leaky saucerpans. Of course, there are lots of little toys, puzzles, and tricks to be sprung at Christmas parties. The normal time for closing these booths is January 7th, but the wife of the President always asks the Prefect of Police to grant a week's extension of their permission to trade—a request which, of course, is never refused.

Suggested by an Agricultural Note in the "Daily Mail" to the effect that certain farmers have proved that Music is beneficial to cattle. Some farmers turn on their loud speakers at milking time.



THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

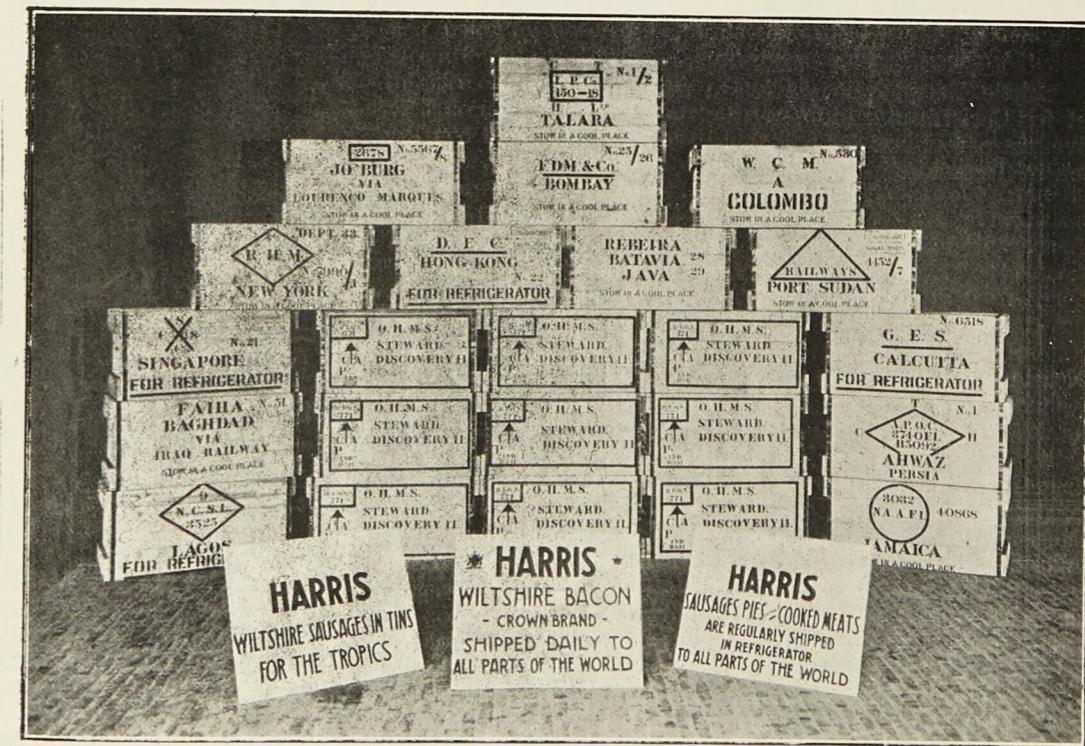
The very best of Christmas and New Year wishes to all our Representatives and Van Salesmen in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, and also to our Agents beyond the seas.

The Christmas holidays this year will be more than ever welcome as everyone has been working at top pressure with the problems with which we have been confronted in securing the increased distribution recently necessitated.

1933 has certainly shown a further step forward in the history of the Company. At this time twelve months ago we look back upon the completion of the new Small Goods factory and the publication of the Report

of the Re-organisation Commission on Pigs and Pig Products. At the end of 1933 we have seen the Pigs and Bacon Marketing Schemes come into full working order and we are now nearly half-way through the first period. We have also seen another new factory nearing completion. This, a Bacon Factory, rising to four storeys adjoining the present Bacon Factory, behind the High Street.

1934 will come upon us with the certain knowledge that we have the facilities both for Bacon and Small Goods to secure the greatly increased business which is so vital a necessity if the huge capital expenditure is to be justified. The Directors have been



HARRIS Christmas Fare for all the world.

brave enough to spend this money; it is now up to the Sales Staff to see that the practical results are obtained.

We must all live up to the very heartening words of our Chief's article in the November issue. Much hard work, much forbearance and understanding will be needed before we can say we are fully organised to deal with the position as we now find it.

At the time of writing the weather is cold and dry and our great hope is that this weather will continue during the week prior to Christmas in place of what almost amounted to summer heat during that period last year.

Once again a very Happy Christmas to all our friends on the road and the very best of good wishes to their families also.

We take this opportunity of welcoming Mr. G. E. Smith, who has been appointed as assistant to Mr. W. Dobson Dodds on the Newcastle territory; Mr. R. J. Ball, who is joining us as a Van Salesman; and Mr. T. A. Coulson, who has just come to Calne from Newcastle as a Relief Salesman.

ENGLISH ANECDOTES.

Little Betty, who wanted a manicure set for Christmas, said, "Auntie, do please give me a tool-box for my finger-nails like Cousin June has."

* * *

Mabel: What's worrying you, David?

David: I was just wonderin' if Dad would see to the milkin' while we're on our honeymoon, supposin' you said "Yes" if I asked you.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE LEAGUE, 1933-34.

Results to December 18th, 1933.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drn.	Pnts.	Pnts.
					Obtd.	
Retort, Traffic, Stores, and By-Products	27	18	8	1	54	37
Kitchen A	24	17	5	2	48	36
Warehouse	24	16	7	1	48	33
Office	27	13	12	2	54	28
Kitchen B	24	10	13	1	48	21
Engineers and Maintenance A	24	10	14	0	48	20
Boning, Rinding, and Sausage	18	8	8	2	36	18
Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsmen	18	9	9	0	36	18
Printing, Lard, Basement, Cellars, Lab., Tin, and Shop	27	7	19	1	54	15
Engineers and Maintenance B	27	6	19	2	54	14

Diner: Waiter, the portions seem to have got a lot smaller lately.

Waiter: Just an optical illusion, sir. Now that the restaurant has been enlarged they look smaller, that's all.

* * *

Customer: Are these eggs fresh?

Grocer: Fresh! Why, the hens haven't missed them yet.

* * *

IRISH ANECDOTES.

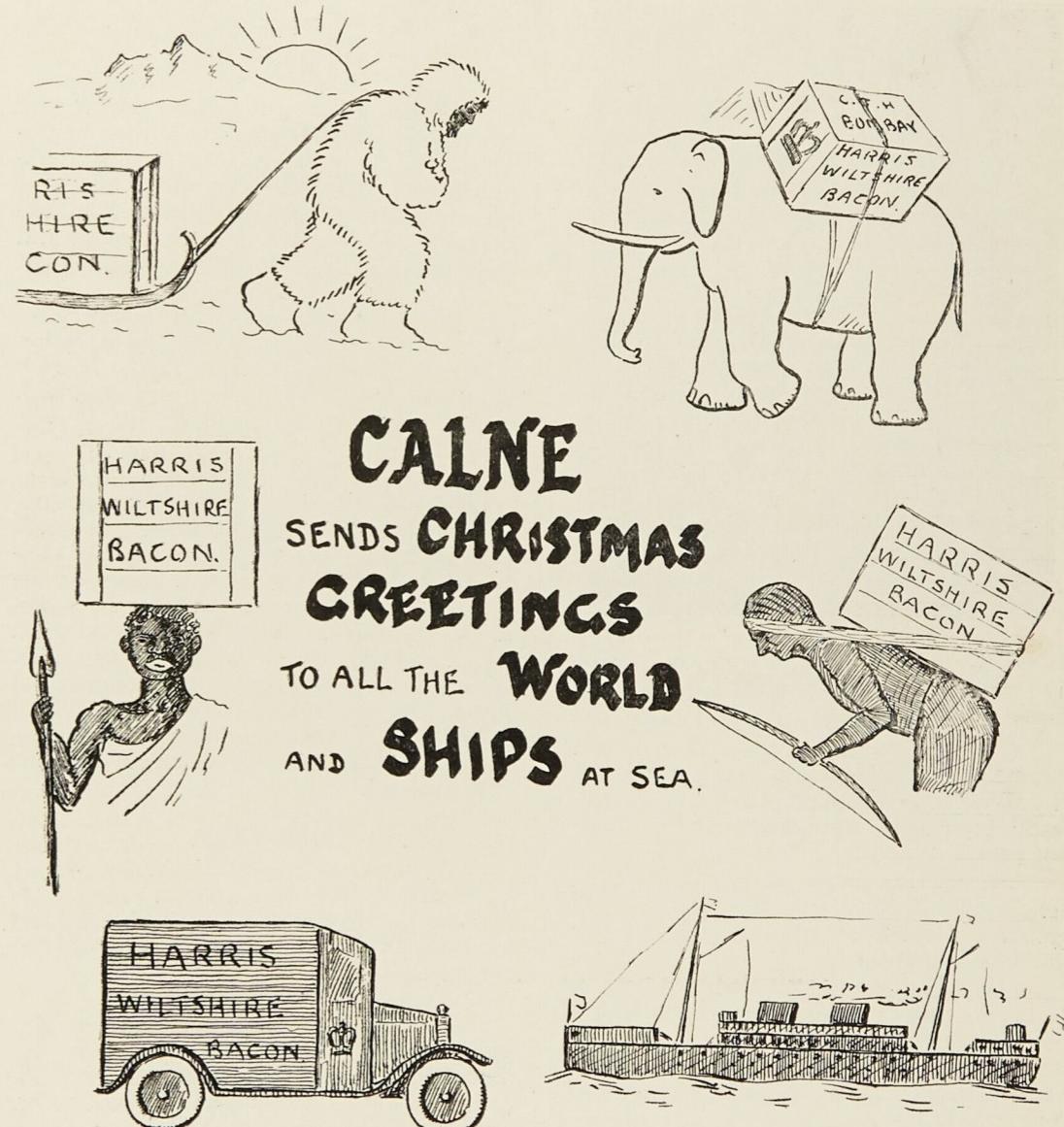
PAT'S FIRST JOURNEY.

Pat had never travelled "express" before, and when he got into the non-stop train he was distinctly nervous. As the train gathered pace poor Pat began to betray symptoms of distress, and in reply to an old gentleman's sympathetic inquiry moaned out: "Ach, shure and bejabers something's bound to happen." Despite the old gentleman's assurances that all was quite safe, Pat continued to groan, twist, and wriggle himself about, apparently afraid of having his head smashed by the telegraph poles which were spinning past. At length the tunnel was entered. Poor Pat could bear it no longer. "I tould you," he shouted. "Murther! Murther!" he screamed: "I've been strhuck blind."

* * *

"Are you in favour of enlarging the curriculum?" asked a School Board member of a farmer in his district.

"Enlarge nothing," replied the old man, "the building's big enough. What we want is to teach more things to the scholars."



Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. J. C. K. PERKINS.



Our photograph this month is of Mr. J. C. K. Perkins, our Representative for South-East and other parts of London.

Mr. Perkins joined the Company in 1921, and in the early days used a Douglas motor-cycle for calling upon his customers until the machine became rather the worse for wear.

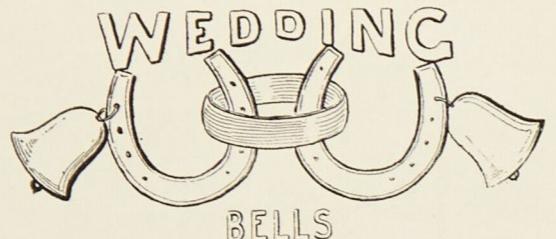
Mr. Perkins is the proud father of a considerable family, some of whom are now grown up, which is certainly belied by his youthful appearance.

He is well known to many people in Calne as it was largely due to his initiative that the team in which were included such well-known cricketers as Hendren, Sandham, and Durston came down to Calne in 1926 to play a local side.

He was also co-member with Mr. Robinson of the Bowling team which came down to Calne in August this year.

* * *

In popularity just now it is a contest between mistletoe and holly. It is felt, however, that holly will win on points.



At St. Peter's, Langley Burrell, on November 11th, Mr. Arthur Rivers, of the Warehouse, was married to Miss Marjorie Collar, of Langley Burrell. Mr. Rivers was the recipient of an oval mirror from the Factory and a silver oxidised curb and companion set from the Warehouse.

Upon the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Garrard, Miss James, who gave of her best and did excellent work at the London Office for several years, was presented with a case of cutlery by the staff.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

On Friday, November 24th, Mr. and Mrs. John Salter, of 17, Mill Street, celebrated their golden wedding. Mr. Salter served the firm for nearly 45 years and possesses the medal for long service and loyalty. His activities in recent years have been curtailed by an illness which he has borne with fortitude and patience. In tendering our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Salter we trust they may be spared to enjoy for many years yet the retirement so deservedly earned.

OBITUARY.

We regret to record the passing of Mrs. J. Smart, of Mill Street, Calne. She was in her 83rd year and possessed a cheerful and pleasant disposition. To her many relatives we express our sympathy.

We regret to report the death of Mrs. Smith, who, before her long illness, was attached to the Slaughter Department. She passed away on November 21st, and to her husband and family we extend our sincere sympathy.

* * *

We sailed wherever ship could sail,
We founded many a mighty state,
Pray God our greatness may not fail
Through craven fears of being great.
—TENNYSON.

**LIBRARY SECTION****BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY A MEMBER.****"The Duel of the Queens," by E. Barrington.**

A novel about Queen Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots, telling how Elizabeth hated Mary for her youth, beauty, and charm, so that she plotted with Scottish rebels and finally achieved her ruin and death.

"Fear Stalks the Village," by Ethel Lina White.

The village of this story was very happy and peaceful until anonymous letters were received by some of the inhabitants, causing people to mistrust even their own friends, until the guilty person was discovered.

"Sarah and the Silver Screen," by Edgar Jepson.

The story of a girl who lost her job as a governess, and worked as an "extra" at the film studios until she rose to be a star.

"The Misses Mallett," by E. H. Young.

There are four Miss Mallett's in this story. Two elderly ladies and their much-younger step-sister and their niece, Henrietta. Henrietta came to live with her aunts when her mother died and fell in love.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

At a recent meeting of the Committee of this section a slight change in the secretariate was effected. Mr. R. B. Swaffield was appointed Secretary, and Messrs. G. R. Ashman and A. McLean Assistant-Secretaries.

Preliminary arrangements for the Carnival, which will be held on January 6th, 1934, were made. It is hoped that one or two new features will be incorporated in this year's arrangements—the choosing and crowning of a Carnival Queen and a Jazz Band Contest are two features which, we

hope, will prove attractive. The entertainments are again in the hands of the Dramatic Society.

Last year invitations were issued requesting those willing to help in any capacity at the Carnival to notify the Secretaries of such willingness. The result being so successful, it has been decided to repeat the invitation this year, and it would be most welcome and helpful if those members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section who read this and can offer their services would communicate at the earliest opportunity with the Secretaries.



A very successful Whist Drive was organised by the Tennis Club on December 4th, and despite the fact that the bitterly cold winds prevailing at the time afforded an almost unanswerable excuse for staying at home, a good attendance rewarded the efforts of the promoters. Two rooms at the Woodlands were in use, and the result of the evening's play saw the following as recipients of the prizes provided:—Ladies—1, Mrs. C. Stevens; 2, Miss Joan Woodward; 3, Miss F. Angell; consolation, Mrs. Wiltshire. Gentlemen—1, Mr. H. A. Olsen; 2, Mr. E. Cooper; 3, Mr. R. Taylor; consolation, Mr. R. Stevens.

Mrs. G. C. Brown kindly presented the prizes. Mr. R. B. Swaffield, who acted as M.C., took the opportunity of thanking the donors of the prizes whose gifts so greatly helped to make the effort the financial success it was. We are asked to add the following:

A word to the Committee from one of the players:—"Please arrange another Whist Drive soon, but don't forget we must have hot sausage rolls again."

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB

Visiting Tetbury on November the 4th, we had a win by 3 goals to 1. The journey was pleasant and long, but the latter could not be said of the game and pitch, for both seemed short. It was a new club to engage, and diversity sometimes proves attractive. Miss Holley scored all three goals.

On November 11th we entertained Christchurch, Swindon, and although at half-time neither side had established a lead (two all), the second half saw a plethora of goals on our part, for we scored six to our opponents 1, thus winning the game by 8 goals to 3. Miss Holley found the net four times, Miss Holbrow two, and other scorers were Miss McLean and Miss G. Barton.

Purton was another new club to encounter this season. This was on November 18th, when we were the visitors. A feature of the game was the original interpretation of the rules by the referee, but the result was not affected. We drew with one goal each. Miss Holley scored our solitary goal.

We came a crash when the Avon Rubber Co. visited us on November 25th. This team is a very speedy and skilful one, and the result practically indicated their superiority. Their forward line worked like clockwork and the centre-half seemed always to be in the right spot and never failed to do what was required. Two glaring faults on our side were apparent. The inside forwards were seldom in position and the backs found it difficult to make clearances to the wings. It looked as if a magnet attracted the ball to the front of goal position. We struggled well up to half-time and were holding our own until just before the whistle blew for lemons, when a snap goal put the Avon a goal ahead. In the second half, however, we were run off our legs and four goals were registered, with only one response on our part. We then left the field with the discomfiting goal tally of 7 goals against our 3. Miss Holley scored all three for us.

An inquisitive inquirer wishes to know how much the Harris team enjoyed the hot sausage rolls provided for tea on this occasion.

TALE OF THE MONTH.

"Got a decent hockey team this winter?"

"Well, some of the forwards are awful trumps, but our centre-forward is too chic for words."

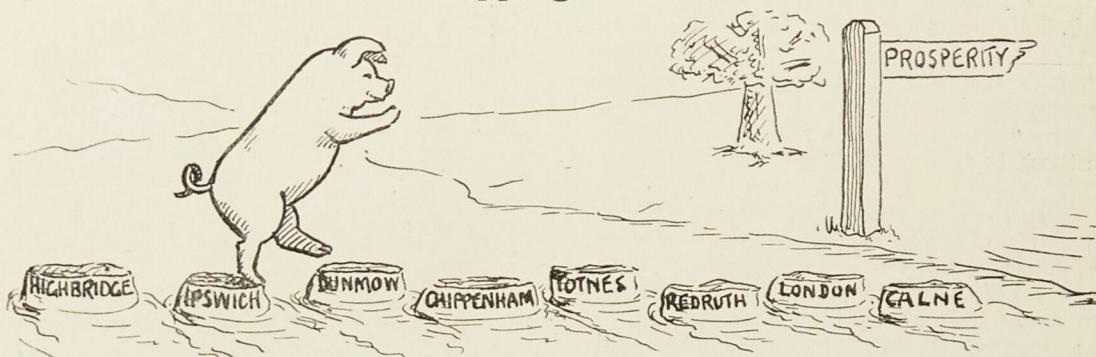
HOCKEY (MEN'S).

To beat the R.A.F. Netheravon Hockey Team was a good performance. We always expect a hard game against any of the Service teams as their physical condition generally gives them something extra to pull upon during the closing minutes of a game. On this occasion, Saturday, November 4th, at Lickhill, we obtained an ascendancy in the first half which gave us victory, for we had a 3-1 lead. The second half saw six goals divided, with the Airmen pressing their hardest. The game was well contested and a spirited defence met a spirited attack. Our goals were scored by R. Swaffield (4). T. Ratcliffe (2).

At Marlborough on November 11th we won 3-0. This fixture is ever an acceptable one, and our pleasantest games have always been at the hands of the hockey town. Our victory was well deserved and more goals, with luck, should have come our way. T. Ratcliffe scored twice and R. Swaffield once.

Against Erlestoke on November 18th we fell. A long succession of wins came to an end with a defeat by two goals to nil. It was early apparent that it was preconceived that our forwards were to be well marked and hustled—such is the penalty of fame—and a robust game resulted. Our centre forward and inside right were given no scope whatsoever. The bustling tactics of our opponents served their side well, and for once finesse and skill played a secondary part. It looked as if a goalless draw would be the result, but just before the close Erlestoke netted twice to give them a two goal victory.

On November 25th, at Devizes, we could only draw, two all, and yet the result should have been an easy victory for us. Opportunities came, but advantages were not taken. A re-arranged forward line was experimented with—it may be that this "unstuck" the team. R. Swaffield was responsible for our two goals.

"Stepping Stones."**WORKS COUNCIL.**

We congratulate the retiring members, Messrs. L. A. H. Ambrose, J. Dight, G. Hazell, E. Holder, and W. Wiltshire, on their re-election as Employees' Representatives for the ensuing year. They were returned unopposed, which is no doubt very gratifying to them as it is a clear indication that they retain the full confidence of their colleagues on the Factory Staff.

We give a hearty welcome to Mr. J. G. Hooper, who was recently appointed as our Works Manager.

In view of the enormous increase in our pig supplies, and consequently in the work of the factory generally, he will be a very busy man, but we hope and think he will be very happy with us.

We are also pleased to have an old friend in Mr. A. J. Clark back with us again.

The first contract period under the Pigs Marketing Scheme, which we have been eagerly awaiting, came into operation

on the 1st of November, and we here at Chippenham were very surprised to find that for the four months to the end of February we should have so many pigs. However, through the kind offices of our Chief, ably seconded by Mr. Redman and Mr. Knowles, we have been provided with some very valuable help and assistance from the Parent Company, which has enabled us to weather the storm and we are very grateful to them for their consideration. It has meant, and we are afraid will mean for some little time, long hours for the staff. Everyone has given, and is giving, of his or her best, and we appreciate their willingness and loyalty. We are making several additions to the staff, and with certain re-organisations which we have in view, both for the Factory and the Offices, we hope everything will in due course settle down to normal working again.

Now we have the Pig Scheme we want the right type of pig, and for them to be marketed when they are the correct weights. These are points which contractors should study and make up their minds to comply with. They should appreciate that they have a remunerative price for suitable pigs; and their constant aim and endeavour should be to supply such, as if the curers are to be put in a position to produce the selection of bacon to meet the requirements of the trade and to market an article to take the place of the Danish and other imported bacon, it is essential they should have light lean pigs.

Last year this time I remember I was asked to write something about the great snowstorm of 1881. Perhaps in years to come I may be asked to write something about the "Great Pig Storm of 1933," and how it affected us at Chippenham.

We have to extend our sympathy to Mr. John Swayne and Mr. John Dight, both of whom have been laid aside through illness. We understand they are progressing favourably, and we hope it will not be long before they are able to return again fully restored to their usual good health.

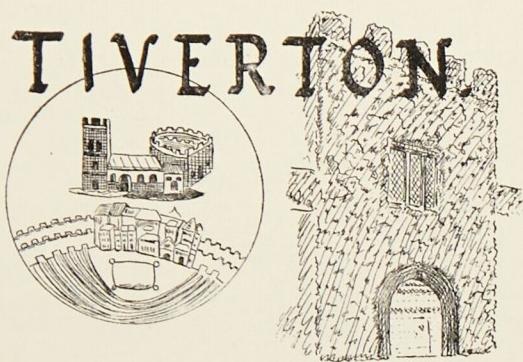
By the time these lines are in print the festive season will be once again upon us. First and foremost to our Chief, who we hope will be blessed with good health to carry on his many strenuous and arduous duties ; to the Board of Directors, to Mr. Redman, and to each individual member of the Outdoor and Indoor Staff at Calne, and also Branches and Subsidiary Companies, we convey our sincere good wishes for a very Happy Christmas and everything they can possibly wish themselves for the coming New Year.

W.L.

* * *

BERYL : Monty asked me where I'd like to go for Christmas, so I told him I'd like to do some climbing and get a change of scenery.

JOYCE : Where is he taking you ?
" Gallery seats at the Palaceum."



We regret the departure of Mr. Clark from this branch. We wish him every success in his new capacity at Chippenham.

We would also like to wish all at Calne and the Branches a Merry Christmas.

H. CLEMO.

* * *

We are indebted to Mr. McKaig for his services as illustrator of our Magazine during the past year.

Once again he has given a Christmas atmosphere to our pages and we feel certain that our readers desire us to express appreciation of his acceptable work in this direction.

End of Volume 7.

5,

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